



DC  
COMICS™

**THE NEW TEEN**

VOLUME  
**ONE**

# TITANS



MARU  
**WOLFMAN**

GEORGE  
**PÉREZ**

ROMEO  
**TANGHAL**





WATCH OUT, WORLD! HERE COME...

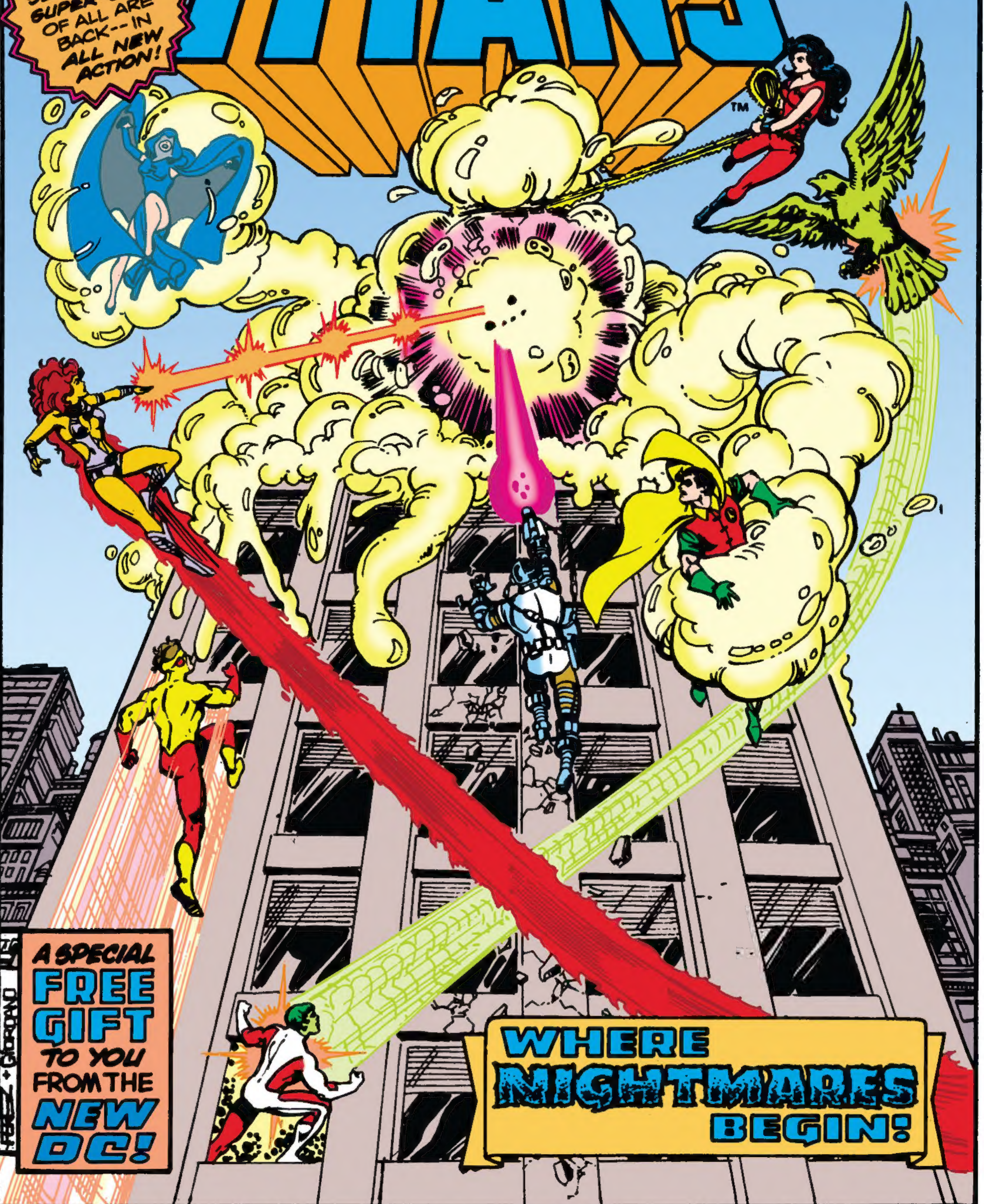
THE NEW TEEN

TITANS

FREE  
ALL-NEW  
PREVIEW  
OCT.

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

THE MOST  
SENSATIONAL  
SUPER-STARS  
OF ALL ARE  
BACK-- IN  
ALL NEW  
ACTION!



A SPECIAL  
FREE  
GIFT  
TO YOU  
FROM THE  
NEW  
DC!

WHERE  
NIGHTMARES  
BEGIN!



# SPECIAL TEEN TITANS PREVIEW

WHERE DO DREAMS END  
AND NIGHTMARES BEGIN?

AT 1:00 P.M., THIS NEW YORK STREET WAS A BUSTLING THOROUGHFARE OF LUNCHTIME SHOPPERS AND HAWKING VENDORS. A MILLION DIFFERENT PEDESTRIANS AND A MILLION DIFFERENT DREAMS...

NOW, TEN MINUTES LATER, THE STREET IS ALL BUT EMPTY. THE POLICEMEN WHO CROUCH CAUTIOUSLY BEHIND CARS AND VANS HAVE NO TIME FOR DREAMS...

FOR, THIRTY STORIES ABOVE, A NIGHTMARE HAS BEGUN!

I HEARD YOUR POLICE CALL, OFFICER. WHAT'S THE SCOOP?

FIVE TERRORISTS ARE HOLDING A S.T.A.R.\* SCIENTIST AND HIS NEW SOLAR REACTOR CAPTIVE...

BAM!

COSTANZO'S  
PIZZA

\*Scientific and Technological Advanced Research.  
--Len

DON'T TELL ME; THEY SAY THEY'LL DETONATE IT IF THEIR DEMANDS AREN'T MET, RIGHT?

ON THE HEAD, ROBIN. THEY'RE DEMANDING ALL THE MEMBERS OF THEIR FREEDOM RESISTANCE LEAGUE BE RELEASED FROM PRISON IN ONE HOUR!

SIXTY MINUTES? MORE THAN ENOUGH TIME... I HAVE AN IDEA!

GOOD LUCK, LAD-- YOU'LL NEED IT!

BUT, NO SOONER DOES THE TEEN WONDER DASH FORWARD THAN...

UNNGHHH... SOMETHING'S WRONG... FEEL STRANGE... AWFULLY DIZZY...

ROBIN--?  
ROBIN!?!

MARY WOLFMAN  
WRITER

GEORGE PEREZ & DICK GIORDANO  
ILLUSTRATORS

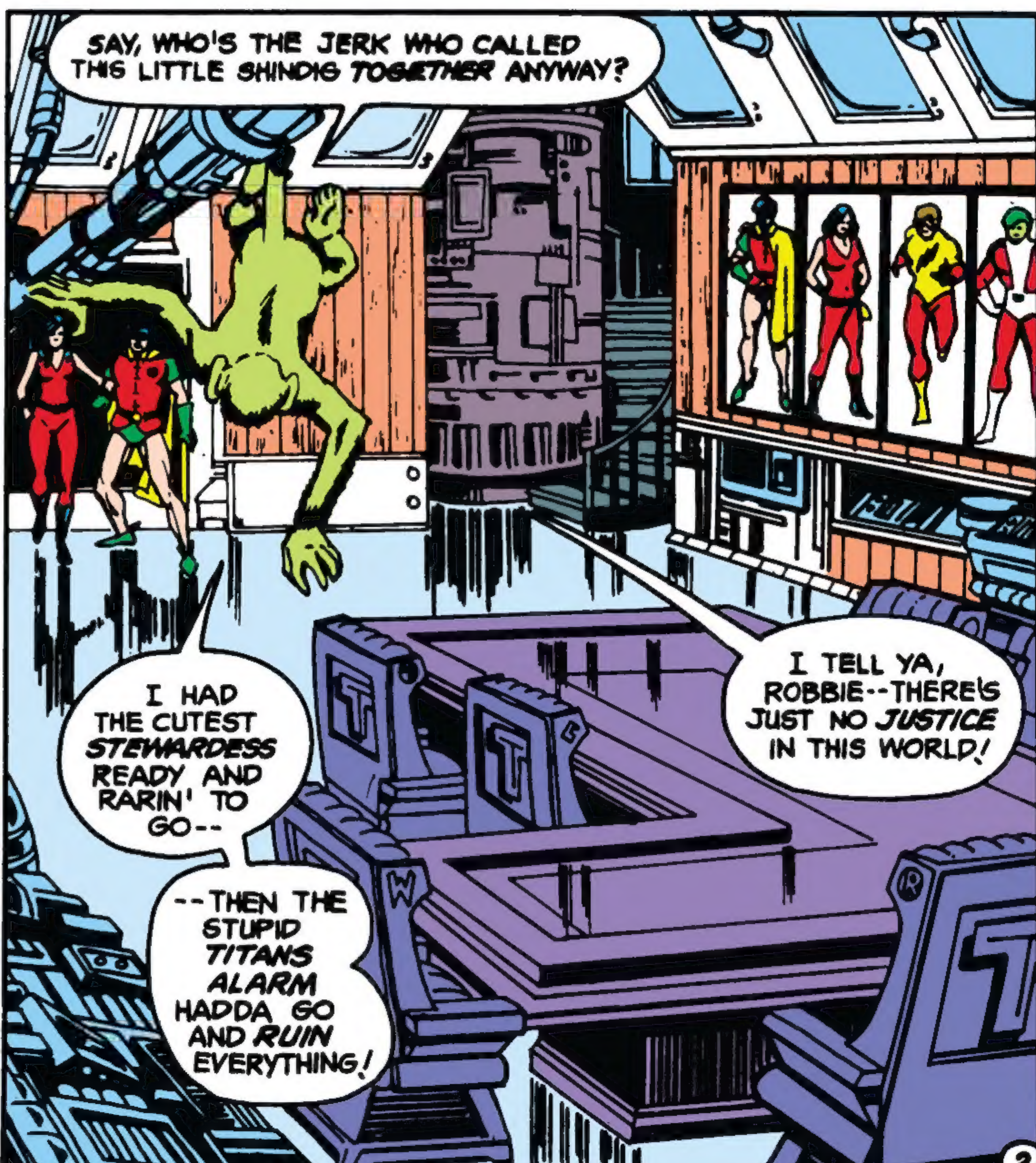
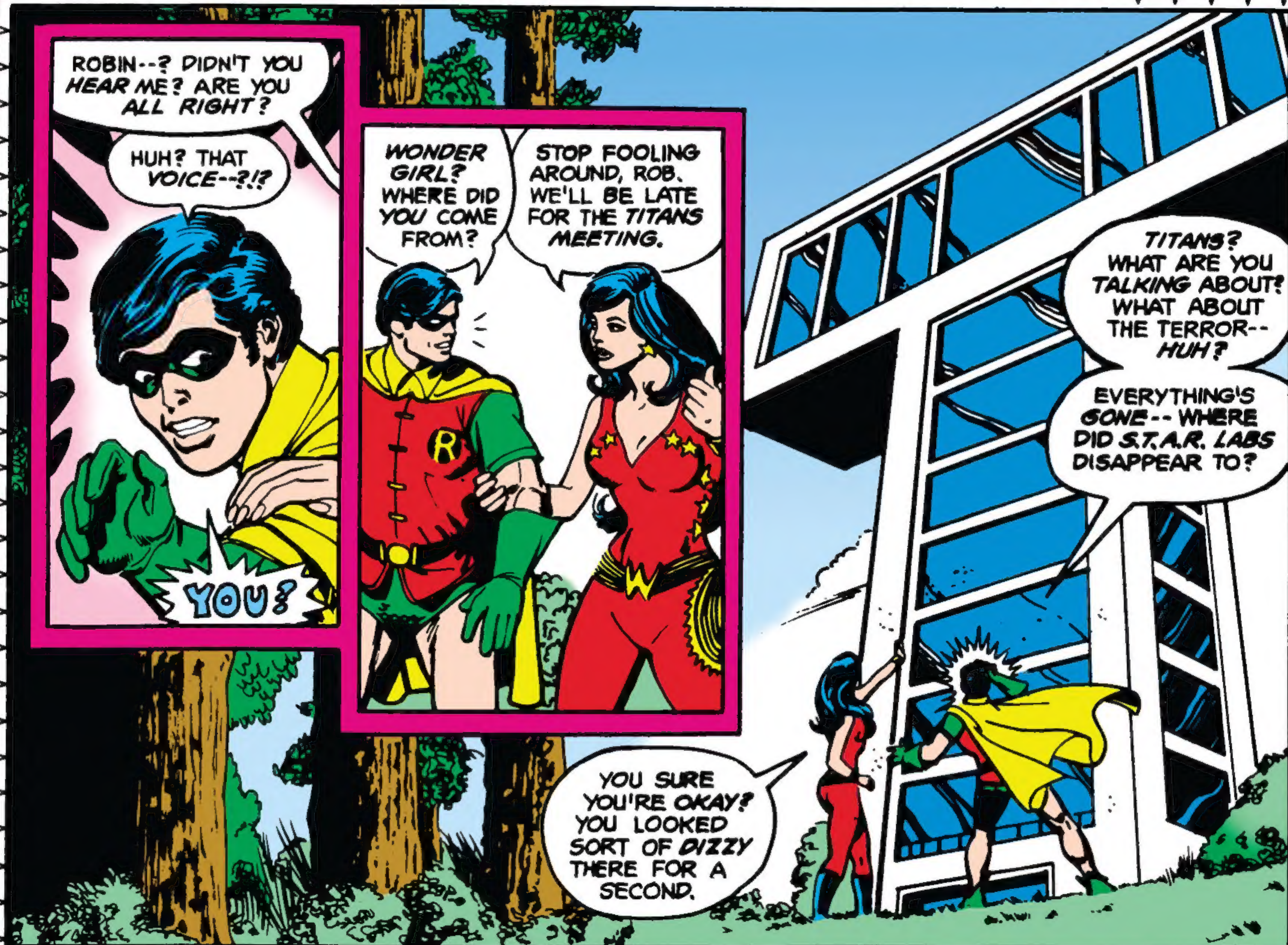
BEN ODA  
LETTERER

ADRIENNE ROY  
COLORS

LEN WEIN  
EDITOR



# SPECIAL TEEN TITANS PREVIEW





# SPECIAL TEEN TITANS PREVIEW

I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO ASK--BUT IS THAT YOU, BEAST BOY?

BEAST BOY? YOU BURN OUT YOUR BRAINS? YOU KNOW I'M NOW CALLED THE CHANGELING!

YOU SHOULD'VE CALLED YOURSELF THE JERK! IT FITS YOU BETTER!

WH-WHO ARE YOU?

WHAT'S WITH YOU, BATBOY? YOUR SHORTS TOO TIGHT OR SOMETHING?

ROBBIE'S PLAYING GAMES, CYBORG. HE'S PRETENDING HE DOESN'T REMEMBER US.

IN YOUR CASE, THAT'S PROBABLY JUST WISH FULFILLMENT!

DON'T LET THEM BOTHER YOU, ROBIN. I STILL LOVE YOU!

THIS PLANET WOULD STILL SEEM STRANGE TO ME IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU!

A GOLDEN GIRL? WHO--?

YOU DON'T REMEMBER STARFIRE? MAN, YOU DEFINITELY GOT A LOOSE SCREW!

STARFIRE? CYBORG? A NEW TITANS? NONE OF THIS MAKES SENSE.

THE TITANS DISBANDED MONTHS AGO! THE ONLY ONES HERE I KNOW ARE WONDER GIRL AND BEAST BOY!

LOOK, IT'S CHANGELING! DO I HAFTA PAINT IT ON MY FOREHEAD?

BEAST BOY WAS NOWHERE! CHANGELING HAS GOT STYLE! RHYTHM! PIZZAZZ!

KRIK!

HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE, GUYS. I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF A SCHOOL TEST!

KID FLASH? THANK GOODNESS! SOMEONE ELSE I KNOW!

MAYBE YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, ROBIN?

ROBBIE'S GONE BANANAS, FLASHER.

S-SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG WITH ME...

IT'S AS IF I'VE BLACKED OUT PART OF MY LIFE!



# SPECIAL TEEN TITANS PREVIEW

FOR LONG MOMENTS, ROBIN STARES SILENTLY AHEAD. THEN, SUDDENLY, THE AIR AROUND HIM TURNS COLD AND KEEN... IT BEGINS TO CRACKLE WITH ELECTRIC FIRE,

ALL HAVE ARRIVED. NOW, HEAR MY WORDS AND ACT!

THERE IS ALL TOO LITTLE TIME!

DON'T TELL ME-- ANOTHER TITAN!

WHO'S THIS ONE --THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST?

DON'T BE SILLY. YOU KNOW RAVEN AS WELL AS I DO.

YOU'VE NEVER SOUNDED SO URGENT BEFORE, RAVEN. WHAT IS IT?

DON'T PUSH HER, STARFIRE! SHE'LL GET TO IT!

DANGER LURKS IN THE CITY OF MEN...

... BROUGHT HERE BY ONE OF YOUR OWN...

A MAN, WHO IN SEEKING A DREAM...

... FOUND A NIGHTMARE INSTEAD...

AS THE GIRL CALLED RAVEN SPEAKS, IN EACH TITAN'S MIND, A CLEAR IMAGE IS FORMED...

OBSERVE A LABORATORY ... AND A SCIENTIST WHO HAS OPENED A GATE LEADING INTO ANOTHER DIMENSION...

UNBELIEVABLE! I'VE PEELED AWAY THE LAYERS SURROUNDING OUR UNIVERSE... AND I'VE DISCOVERED ANOTHER UNIVERSE BEYOND!

NOW... IF I CAN REACH INTO THAT HOLE I'VE OPENED... EXPLORE THAT OTHER REALM...

"INDEED, THE HAPLESS SCIENTIST OPENED A PORTAL INTO A DIMENSION WHERE ALL LIFE EXISTED IN THE FORM OF A SINGLE PROTO-PLASMIC CELL..."

"A CELL THAT CONTAINED MASS... INTELLIGENCE ... AND PURPOSE."

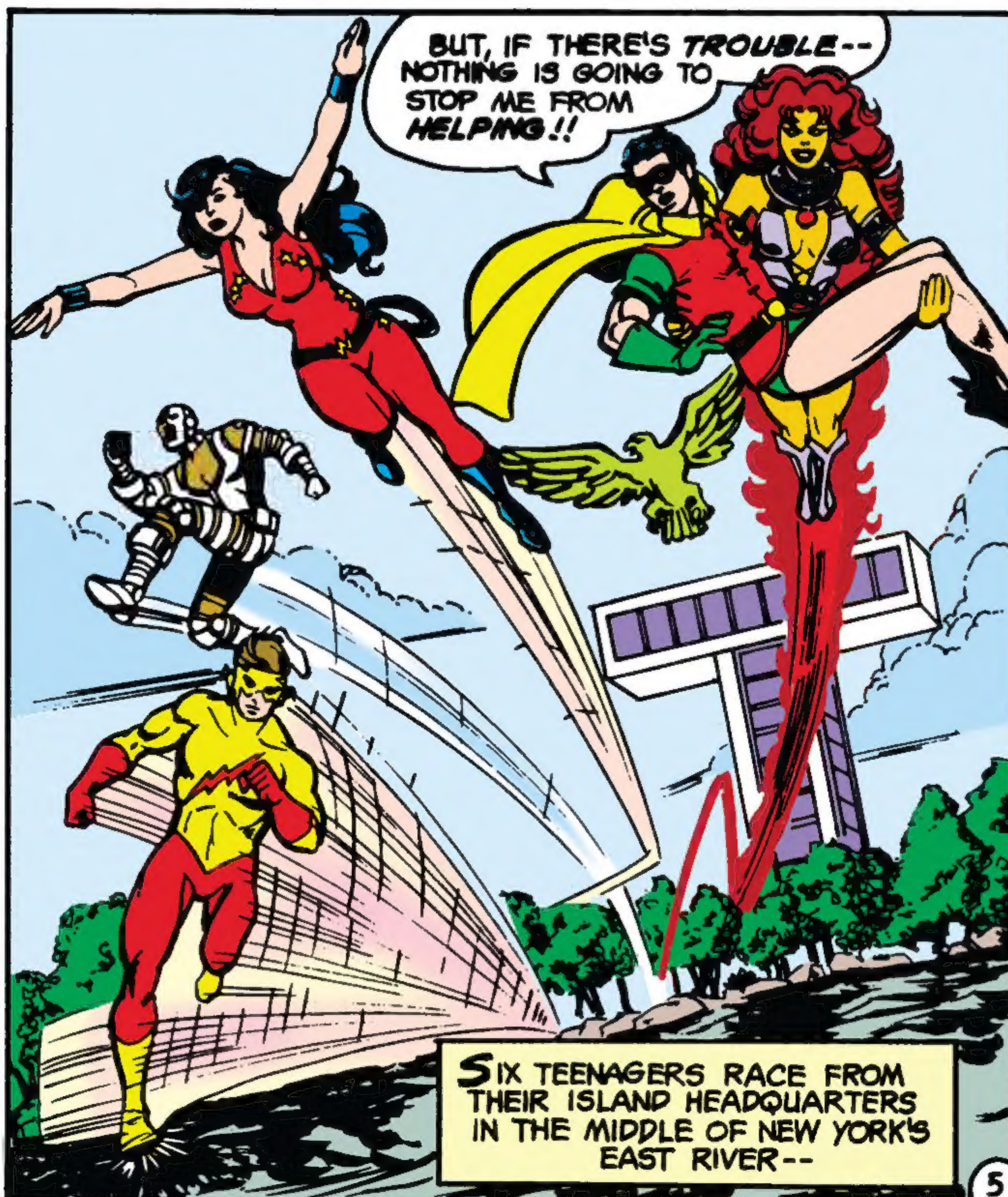
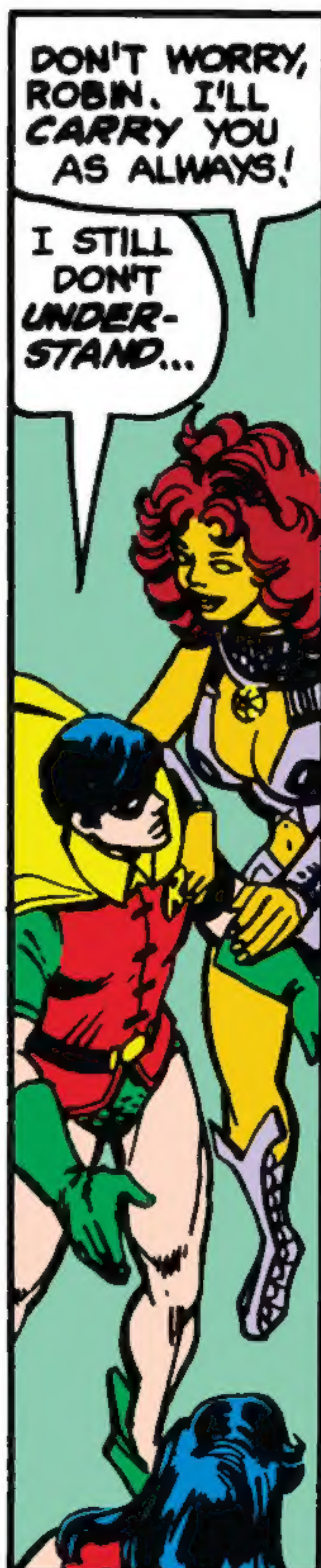
"A CELL WHICH SOMEHOW SENSED THE PORTAL'S OPENING... WHO UNDERSTOOD WHAT IT MEANT--

"--AND WAS, IN SOME MANNER INEXPLICABLE EVEN TO ME-- ABLE TO BRIDGE THE GULF BETWEEN OUR WORLDS."

"IN A SINGLE, SOUL-RENDING MOMENT-- THE THING WAS HERE ON EARTH!"



# SPECIAL TEEN TITANS PREVIEW





# \*\*\*\*\* SPECIAL TEEN TITANS PREVIEW \*\*\*\*\*

--AND, LESS THAN TWO MINUTES LATER, FIND THEMSELVES CAUGHT IN THE THROES OF A NIGHTMARE COME TO LIFE...

HOLY HANKIES! RAVEN WAS RIGHT!

IF THAT ISN'T A YEECHOID FROM OUTER SPACE, I'M JIMMY CARTER!

GREAT HERA! IT'S LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE.

AIN'T NOTHIN' WE CAN DO AGAINST SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

THEN, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, STARFIRE--GO TO IT!

NOT TRUE, CYBORG--ONE OF MY STARBOLTS SHOULD BE QUITE EFFECTIVE!

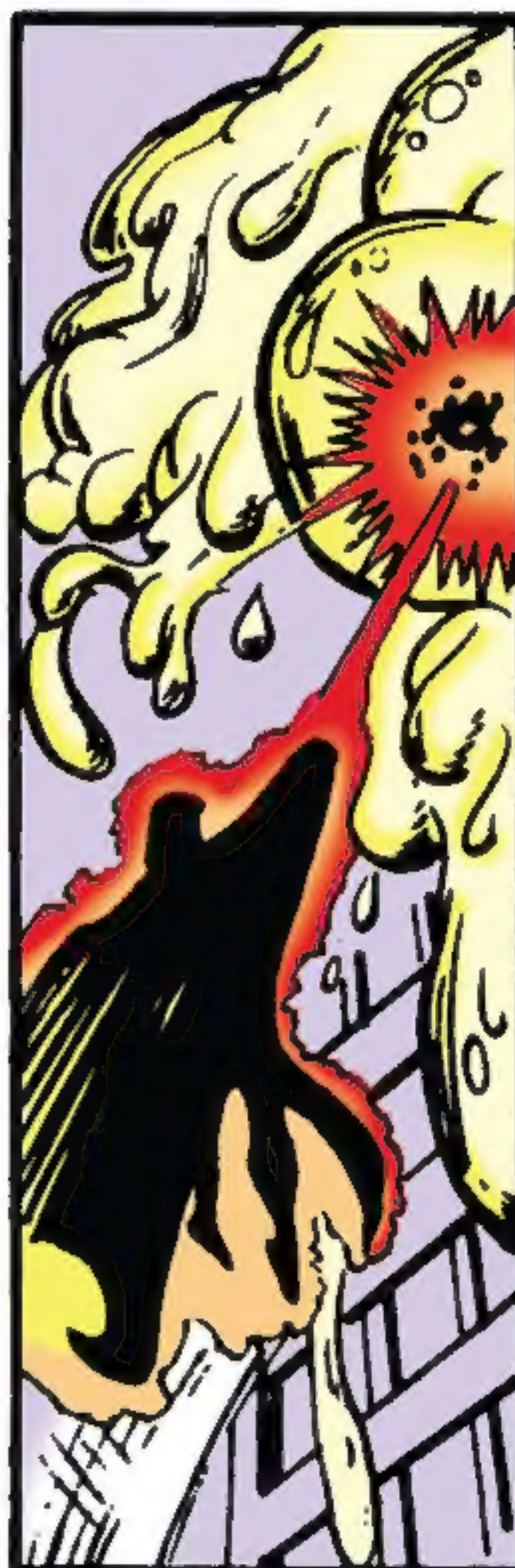
NO ONE ATTACKS UNTIL I HAVE INVESTIGATED!

RAVEN--? YOU'RE GOING TO USE YOUR ASTRAL FORM--?

CORRECT, MY ALIEN FRIEND--MY SOUL SELF SHALL SEEK OUT OUR FOE'S WEAKNESSES.

NOW--STAND BACK AND BE SILENT!

RAVEN'S LITHE BODY IS STILL AS AN EBONY AURA RISES FROM HER VERY SOUL...



LIKE A DARK BIRD OF PREY, HER ASTRAL IMAGE SOARS SKYWARD, CONTROLLED BY RAVEN'S GRIM THOUGHTS...

IT CIRCLES THE PROTOPLASMIC CELL WHICH SUDDENLY REACTS TO ITS PRESENCE--



--BY UNLEASHING AN ALL-ENCOMPASSING TENDRIL THAT GRABS THE SOUL IMAGE AND HOLDS IT FIRM!

RAVEN? RAVEN!! MY GOD--IT'S GOT HER!



# \*\*\*\*\* SPECIAL TEEN TITANS PREVIEW \*\*\*\*\*

AND, THIRTY STORIES BELOW, A VELVETEEN-CLAD WOMAN SLUMPS WEAKLY TO THE GROUND...

WHAT IS IT, RAVEN? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

...MY SOUL CAPTURED... CANNOT ESCAPE... HURRY...

YOU MUST FREE IT... WITHOUT ITS SOUL, MY BODY CANNOT LONG SURVIVE...

...AND THEN... THEN WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ME IS TOO TERRIBLE TO CONCEIVE!

I DON'T KNOW HOW BUT, SO HELP ME, RAVEN--

--ONE WAY OR ANOTHER I WILL SAVE YOU...

...OR DIE IN THE TRYING!

INCREDIBLE! IT'S ABSORBING MY STARBOLTS! THAT'S NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE!

MAYBE YOU CAN'T STOP IT, STARRY--BUT I STILL GOT MY OWN BAGS OF TRICKS!

AN' ONE OF 'EM SHOULD KNOCK THAT JELLO-REJECT RIGHT BACK WHERE IT CAME FROM!

ONE TITAN HOVERS ON THE VERGE OF DEATH. FOUR OTHERS CLOSE IN TO ATTACK, BUT, WHAT OF ROBIN...?

ONE MOMENT I'M GOING AFTER TERRORISTS, THE NEXT I'M TAKING ON A SPECIAL EFFECT FROM THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK!

WHEN THIS IS OVER WITH, I WANT ANSWERS--

--AND I'LL GET THEM EVEN IF I HAVE TO TAKE ALL THOSE OTHER TITANS APART!

HUH? SUDDENLY... MY HEAD... POUNDING... GETTING DIZZY...

EVERYTHING GOING... BLACK...

HUH? WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM--?

ROBIN?

YOU WERE STUMBLING... RIGHT INTO THE PATH OF A BULLET. I HAD TO KNOCK YOU DOWN!

...KNOCK ME DOWN... I'M BACK IN NEW YORK?

SWEET HEAVEN... WHAT HAPPENED TO ME?



\*\*\*\*\* SPECIAL TEEN TITANS PREVIEW \*\*\*\*\*

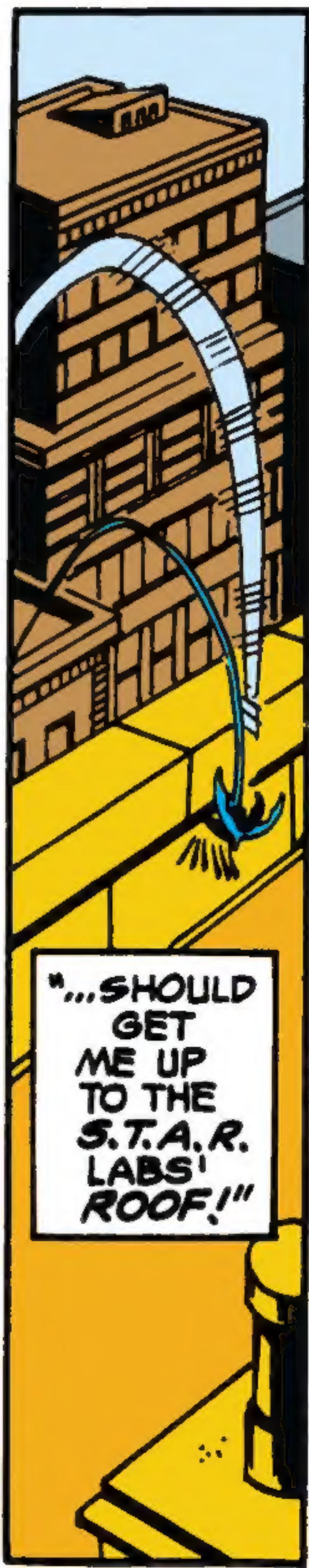


THERE'RE NO TEEN TITANS... NO CYBORG, OR RAVEN, OR STARFIRE...  
IT MUST ALL HAVE BEEN SOME SORT OF BAD DREAM... BUT IT'S OVER NOW...

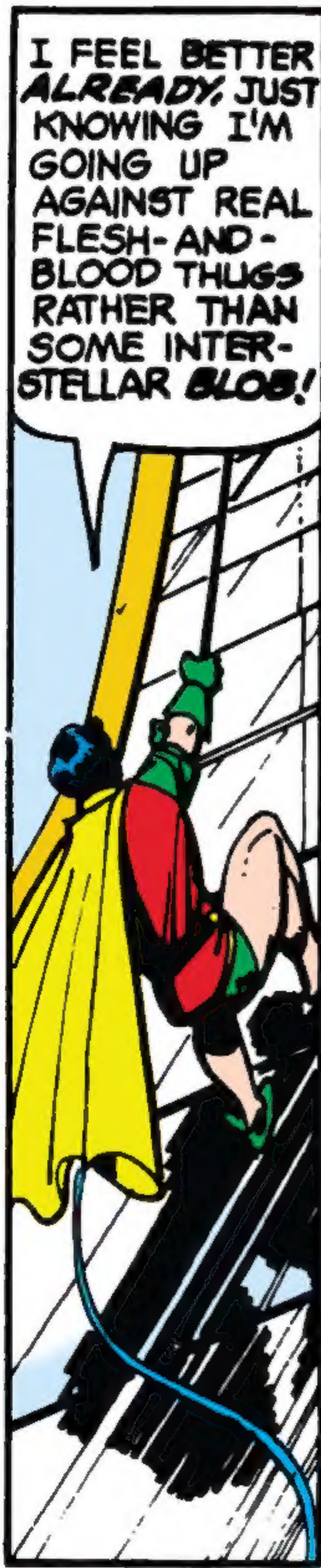
... I'M BACK TO REALITY, FACING THOSE TERRORISTS--



--AND USING MY NEW ROCKET GRAPPLER...



"...SHOULD GET ME UP TO THE S.T.A.R. LABS' ROOF!"



I FEEL BETTER *ALREADY*, JUST KNOWING I'M GOING UP AGAINST REAL FLESH-AND-BLOOD THUGS RATHER THAN SOME INTER-*STELLAR BLOB!*



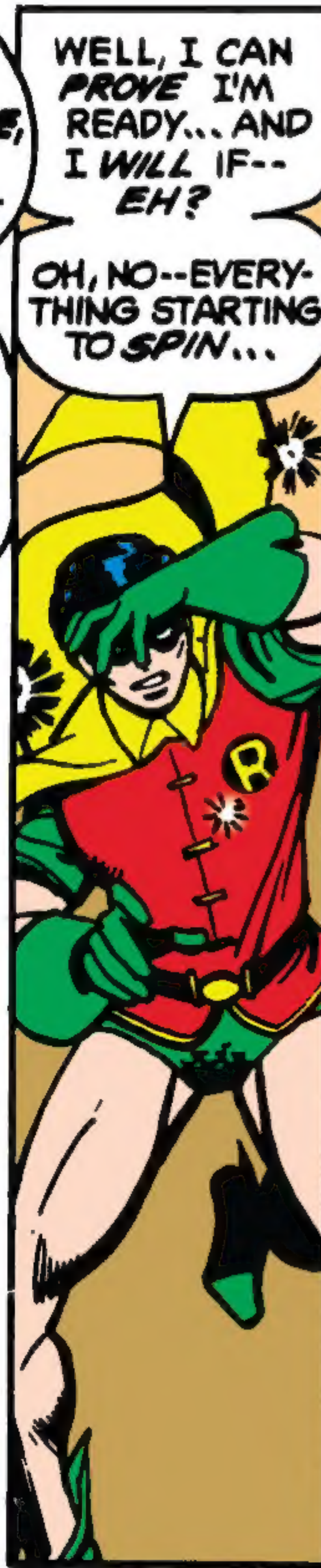
STILL, I WISH I KNEW *WHY* I BLACKED OUT LIKE THAT! THERE'S NOTHING *PHYSICALLY* WRONG WITH ME--

--THOUGH I WONDER IF MY RECENT PROBLEMS WITH *BRUCE* MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT!



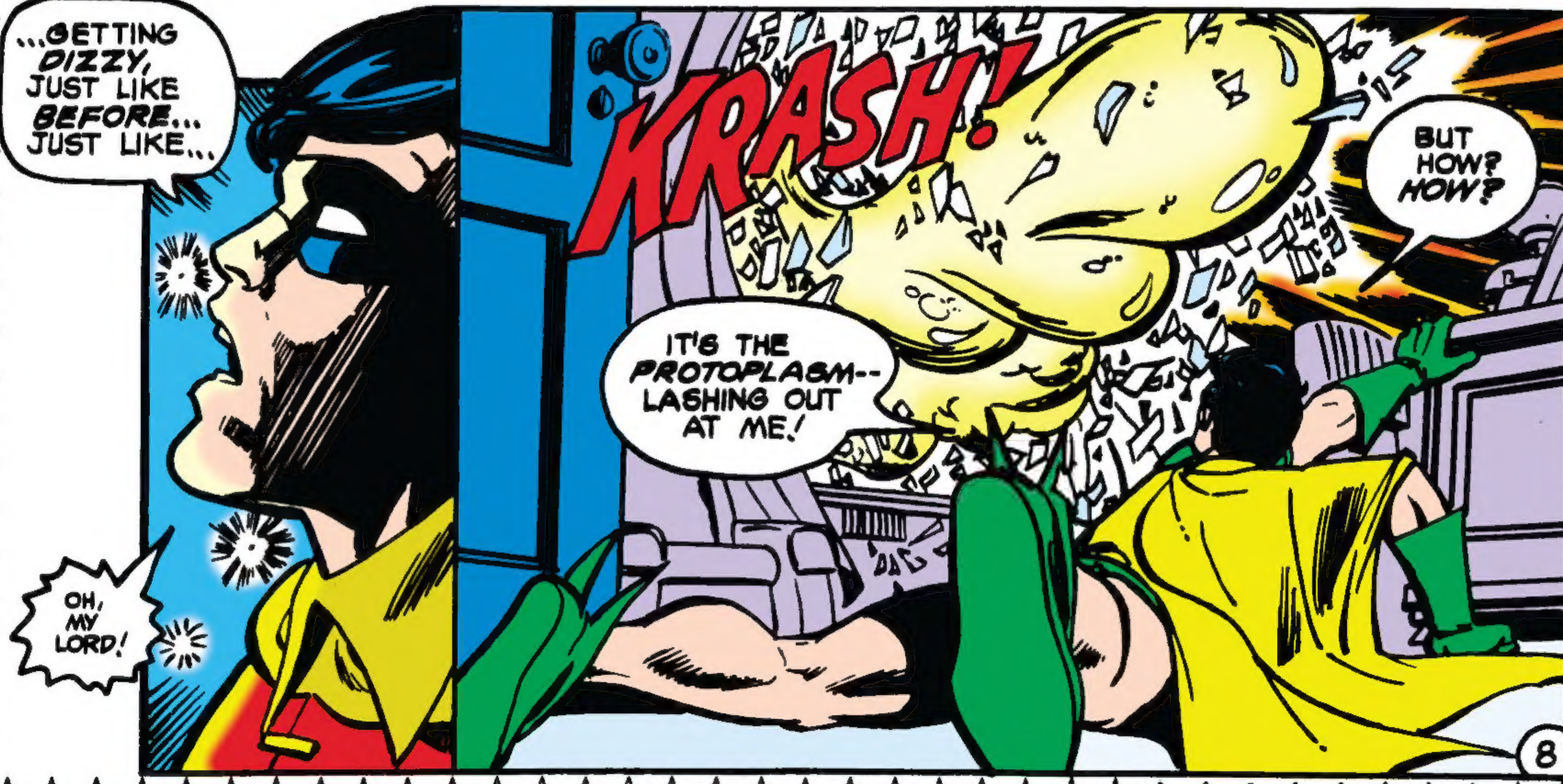
EVER SINCE I DROPPED OUT OF *COLLEGE*, THERE'S BEEN A *STORM* BREWING BETWEEN US!

HE STILL THINKS OF ME AS HIS *KID PARTNER* AND NOT SOME-ONE OLD ENOUGH TO GO OUT ON *HIS OWN*.



WELL, I CAN *PROVE* I'M READY... AND I *WILL* IF-- *EH?*

OH, NO--EVERYTHING STARTING TO *SPIN*...



...GETTING *DIZZY*, JUST LIKE *BEFORE*... JUST LIKE...

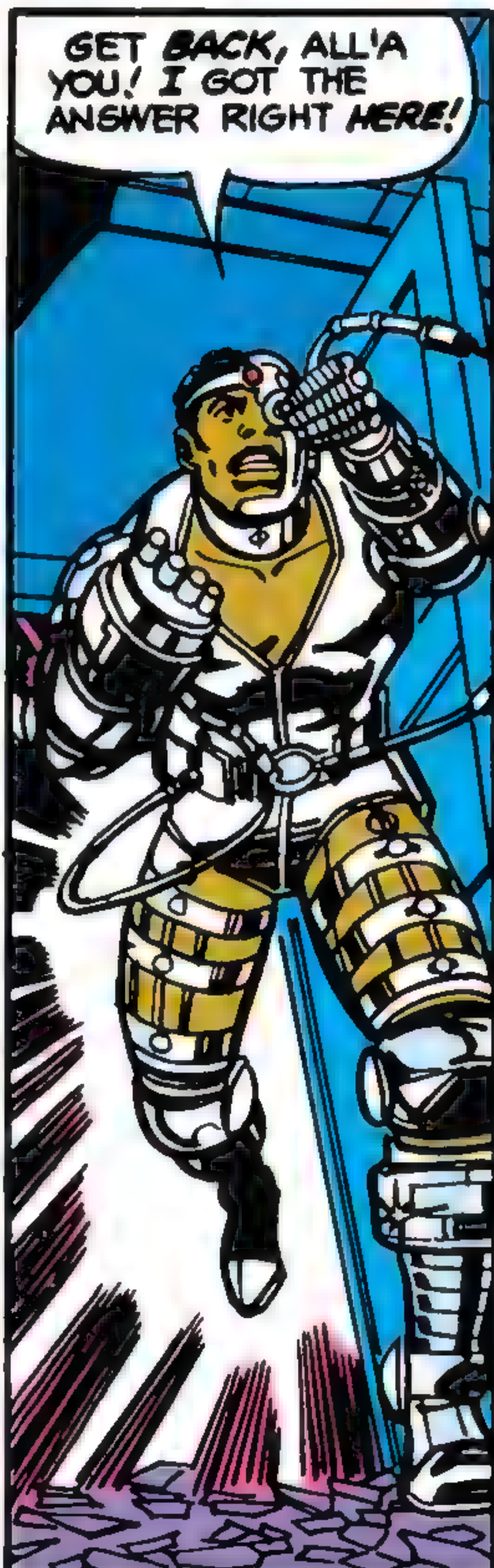
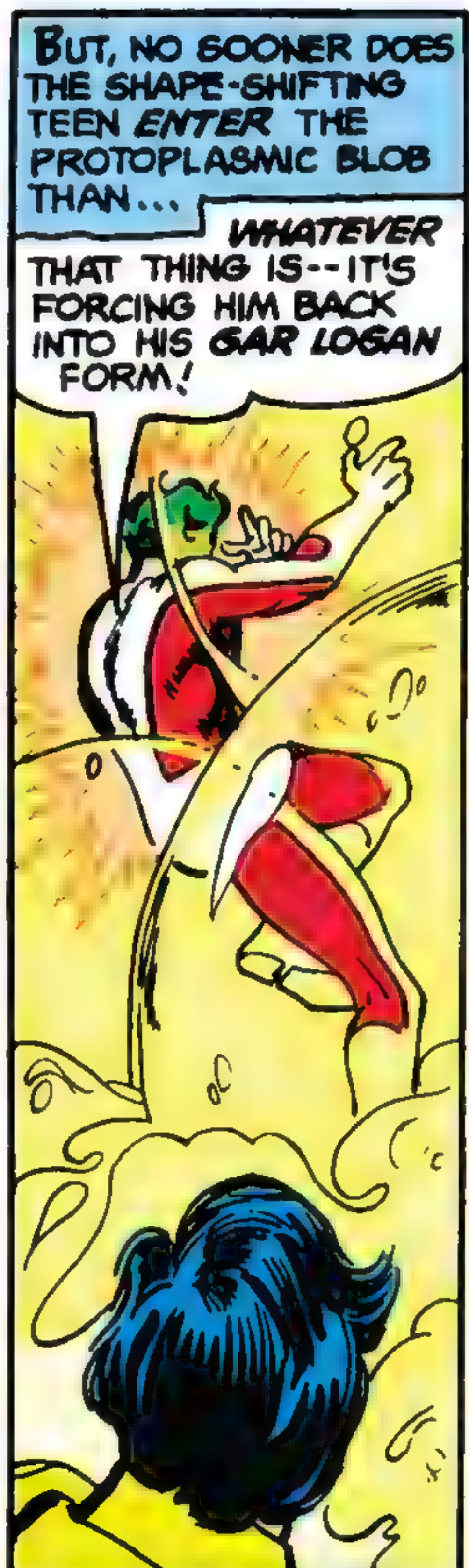
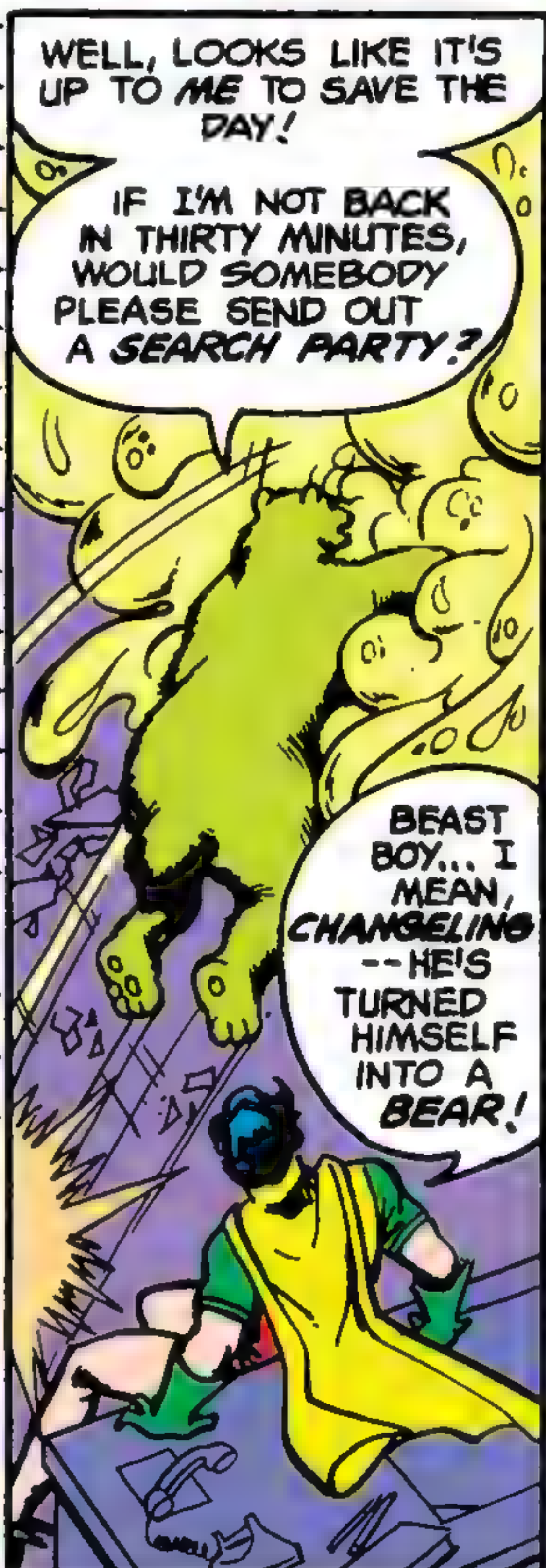
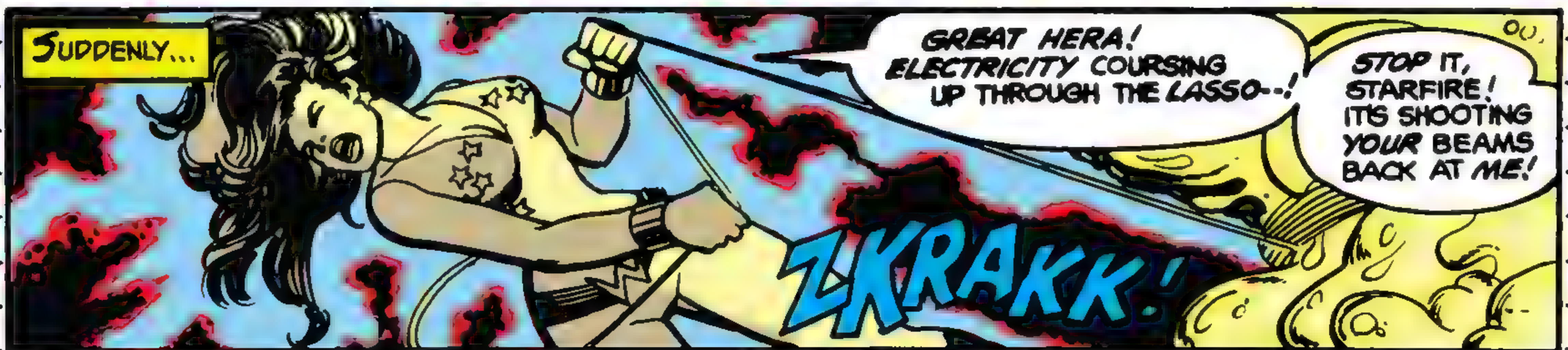
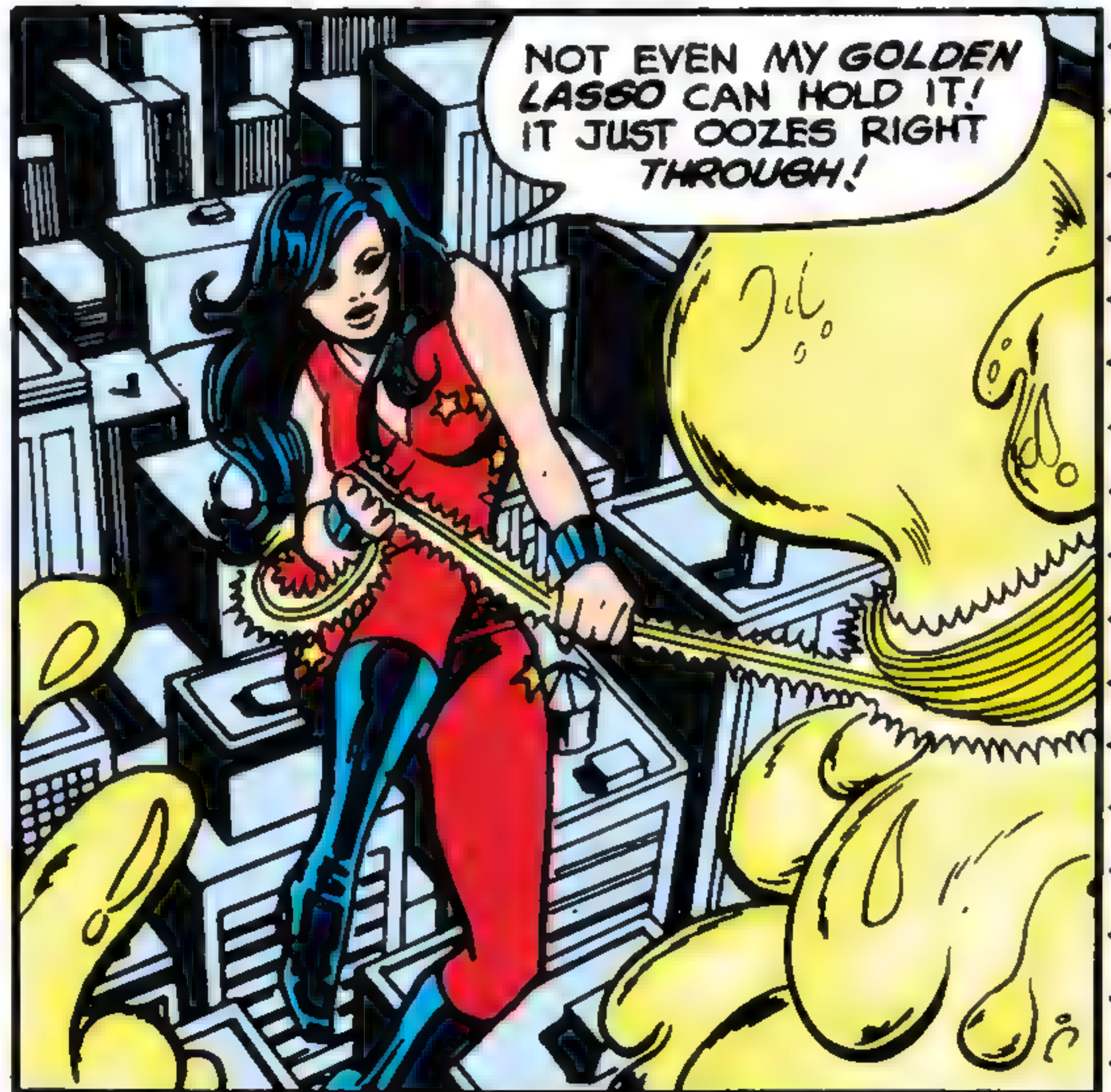
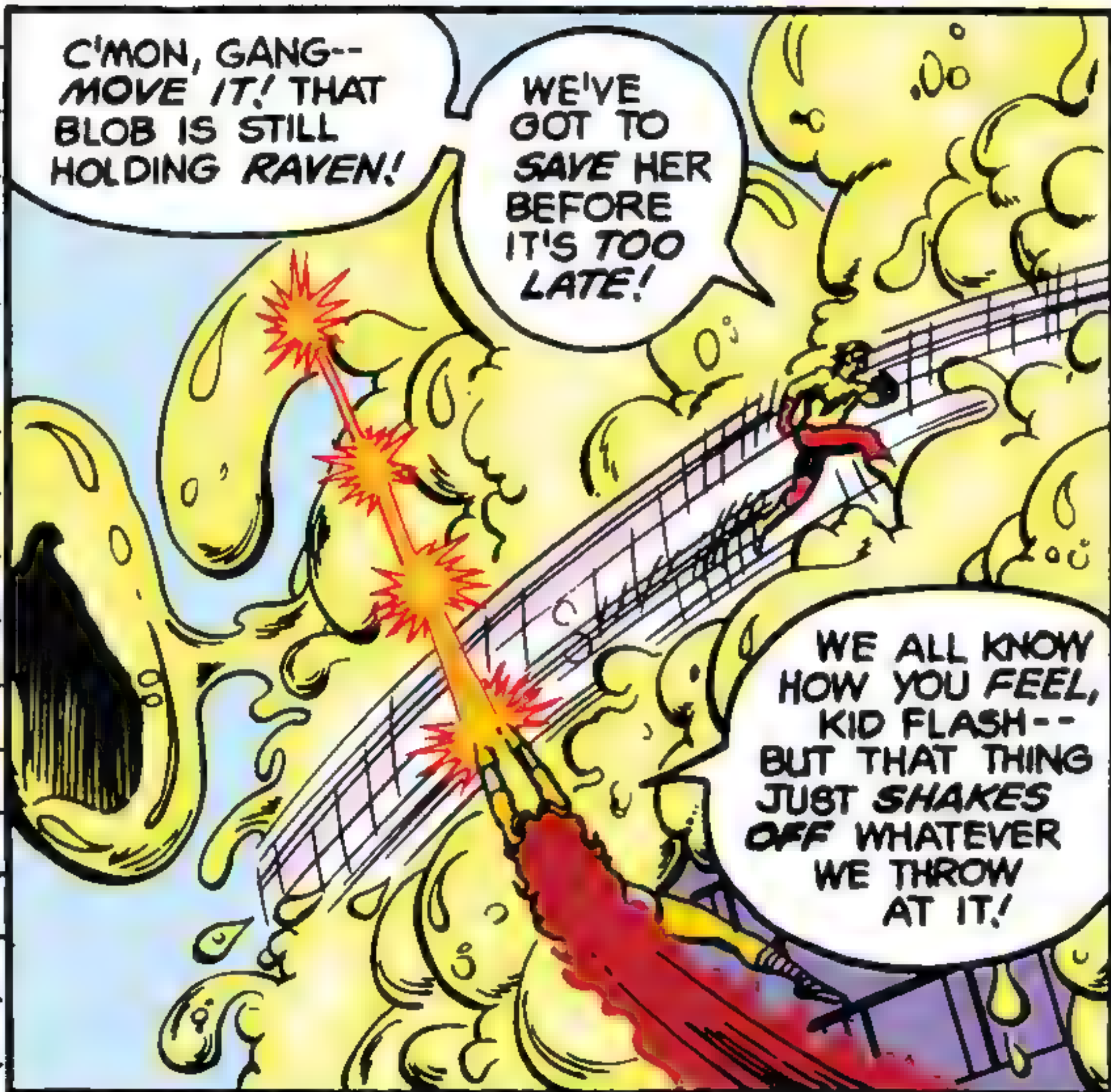
OH, MY LORD!

IT'S THE *PROTOPLASM*-- LASHING OUT AT ME!

BUT HOW? HOW?

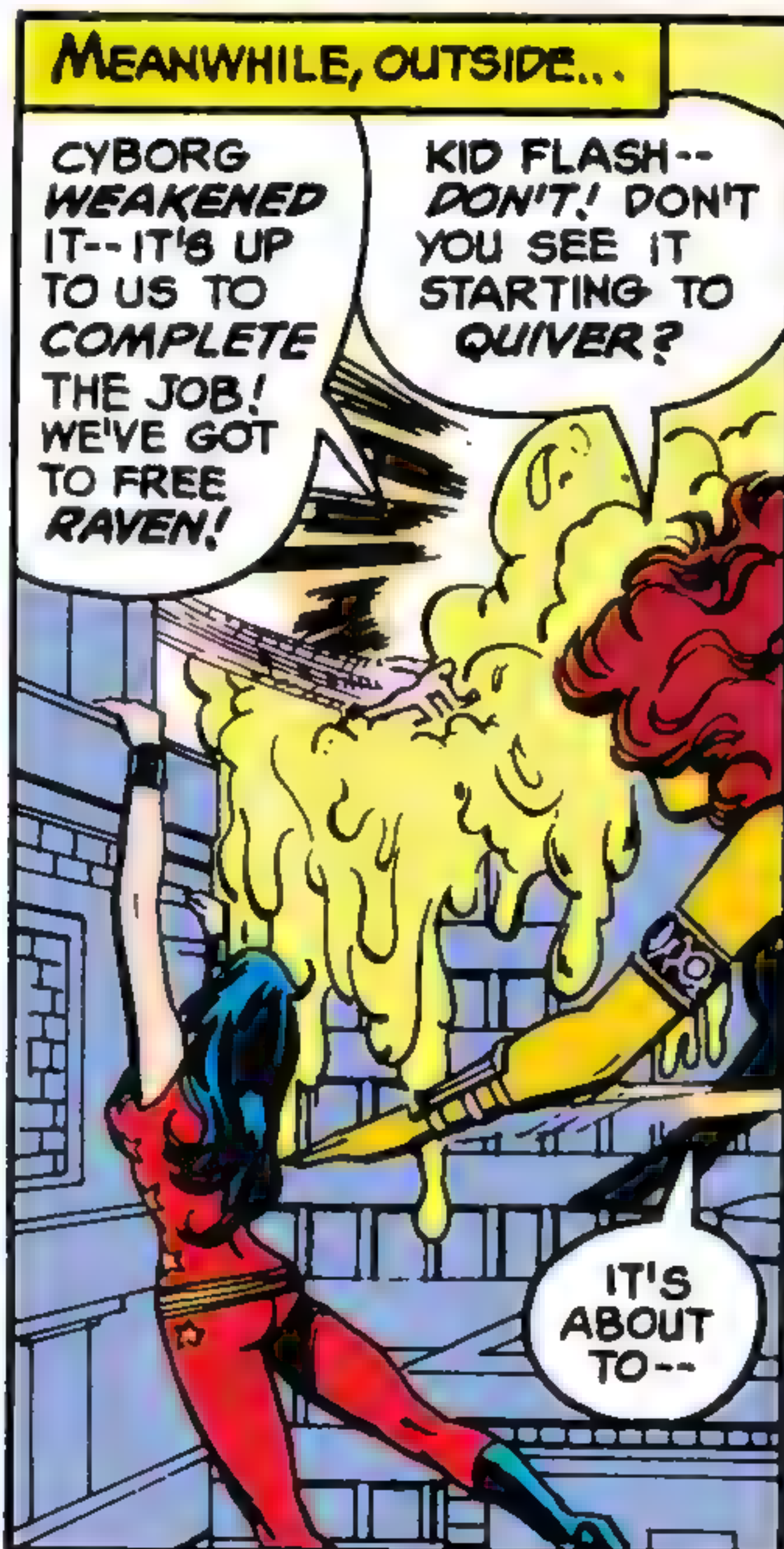
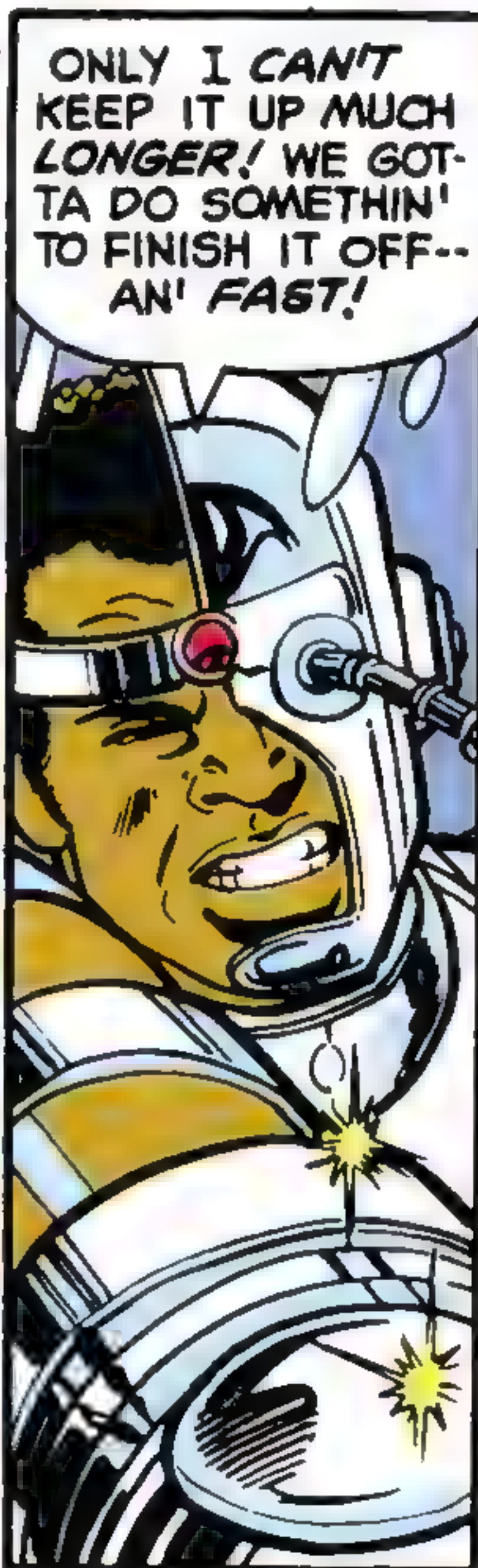


\*\*\*\*\* SPECIAL TEEN TITANS PREVIEW \*\*\*\*\*





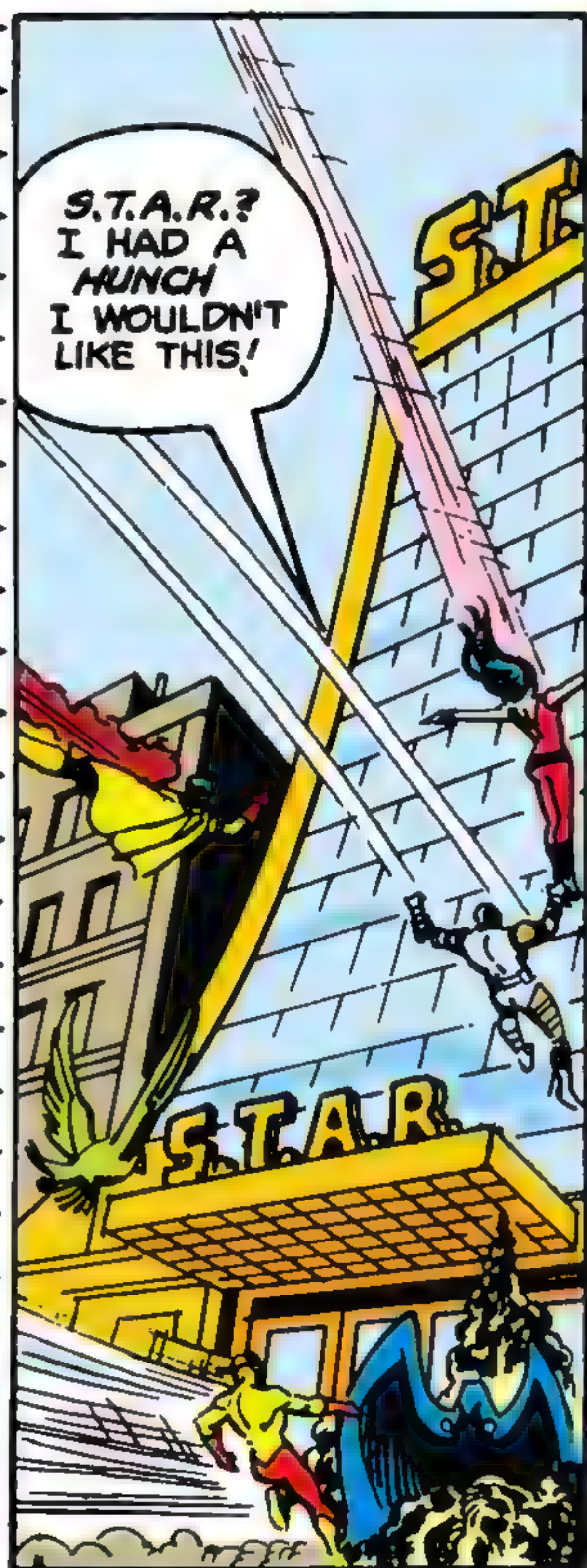
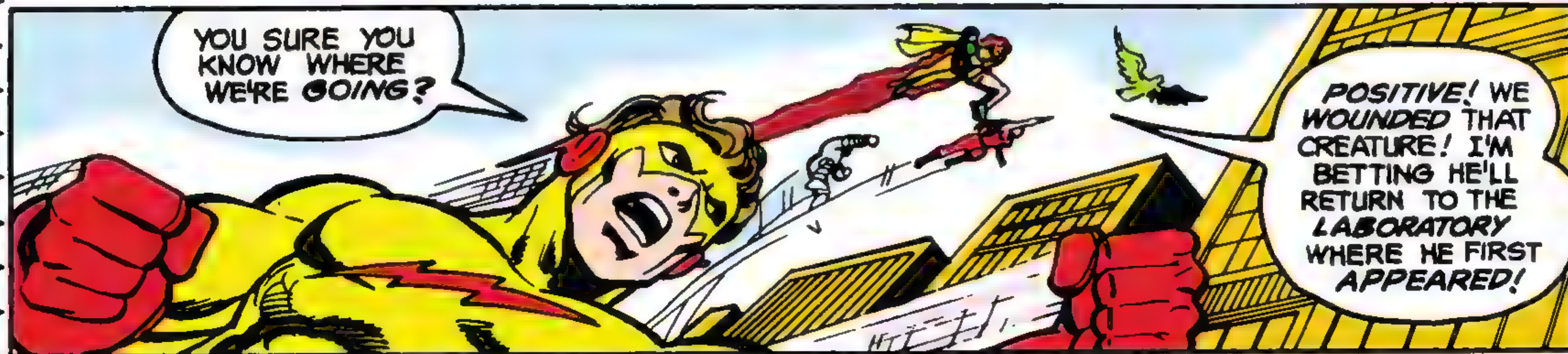
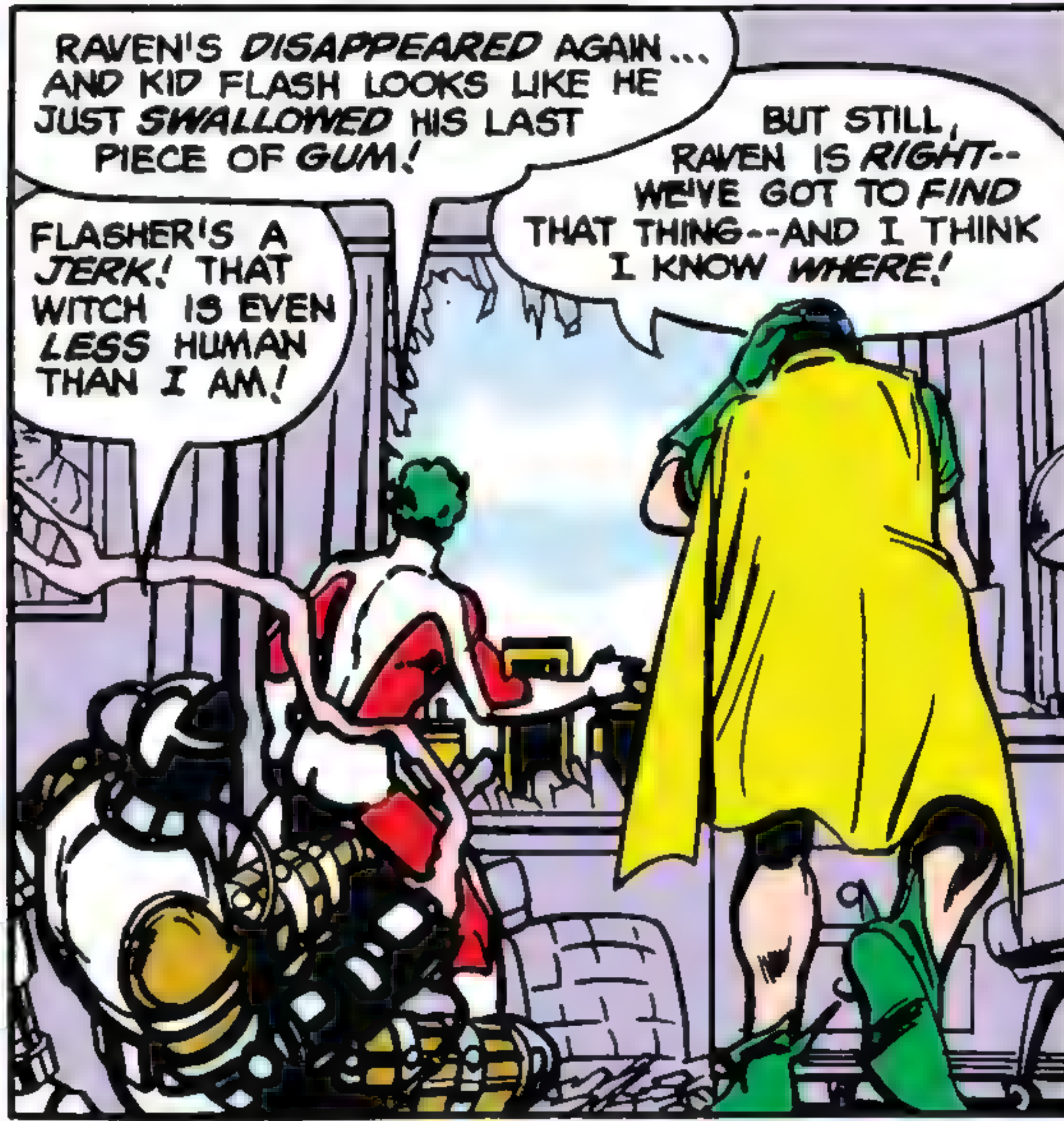
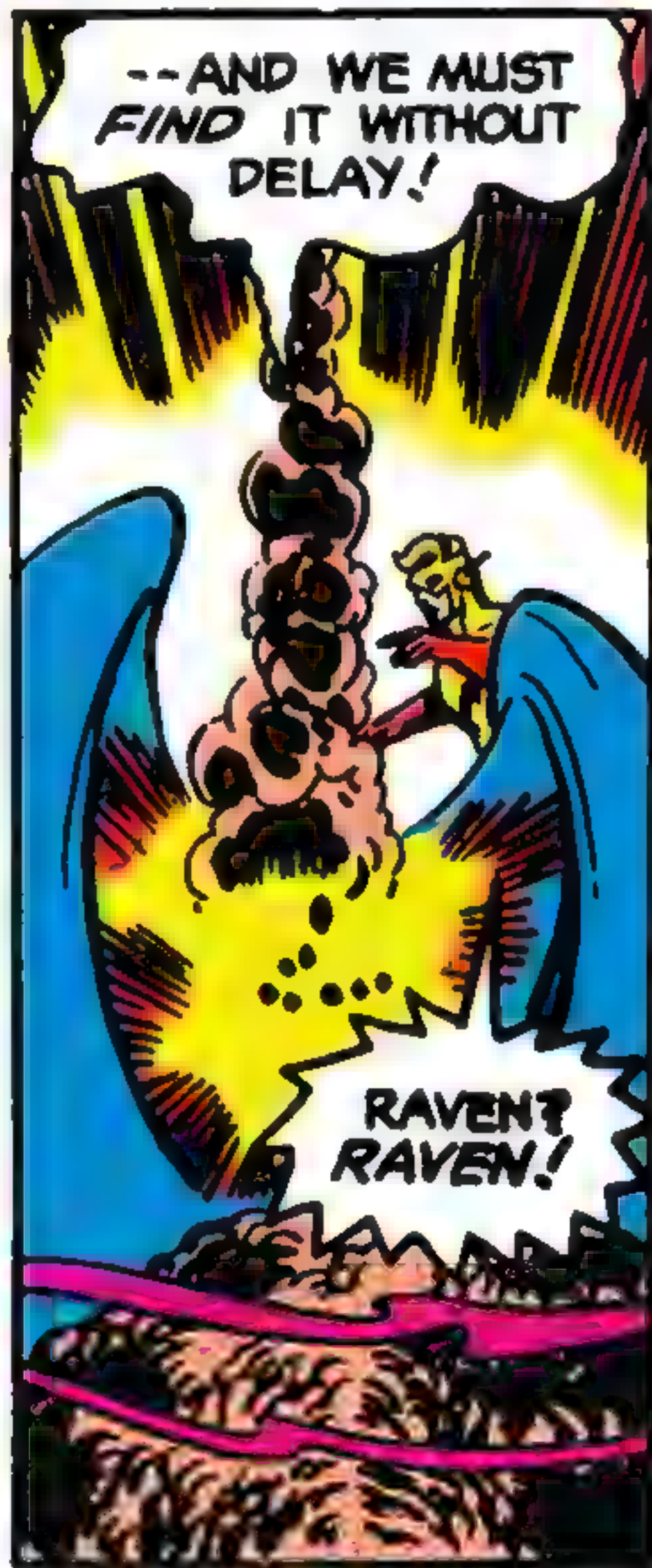
\*\*\*\*\* SPECIAL TEEN TITANS PREVIEW \*\*\*\*\*





\*\*\*\*\* SPECIAL TEEN TITANS PREVIEW \*\*\*\*\*

THEN, SUDDENLY SHE RISES, AND IN A VOICE AS CHILLING AS A DRIVING ARCTIC WIND...





\*\*\*\*\* SPECIAL TEEN TITANS PREVIEW \*\*\*\*\*

BUT, BEFORE THE OTHER TITANS CAN RESPOND TO CYBORG'S STARTLING STATEMENT...

**KRAK!** **UNGGHHH!**

NO-- IT'S GOT CYBORG!

SUDDENLY, LIKE A WELL-OILED MACHINE, THE TITANS BLAST INTO ACTION...

CYBORG MUST HAVE HURT IT! MY STARBOLTS ARE MAKING IT CRY OUT IN PAIN!

**SKREEEK!**

ARGHH! IF THIS THING'S WEAK, I'D HATE TO SEE IT WHEN IT'S WELL!

SOMEONE! ANYONE! HELP ME!

THAT'S IT, GAR-- CHANGE INTO A SNAKE-- SQUIRM OUT OF ITS GRASP!

**BTOK!** **FOOSH!**

R-ROBIN...

Y-YOU CANNOT DEFEAT THE CREATURE THIS WAY ... I BROUGHT IT HERE, I KNOW HOW TO STOP IT!

THIS IS A SEALED LABORATORY... CREATURE MUST RETURN WHERE IT CAME FROM...

I READ YOU, PROFESSOR! WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE!

CLEAR OUT-- FAST!

WE'VE GOT TO PUMP THE AIR OUT OF THIS ROOM--NOW!

YOU GO--I'LL STAY BEHIND!

I DON'T NEED OXYGEN TO BREATHE-- AND YOU'LL NEED SOMEONE TO FORCE THIS THING BACK THROUGH THE HOLE!

BUT--?

TRUST ME, ROBIN--YOU KNOW I'M THE ONLY ONE OF US WHO CAN DO THIS!

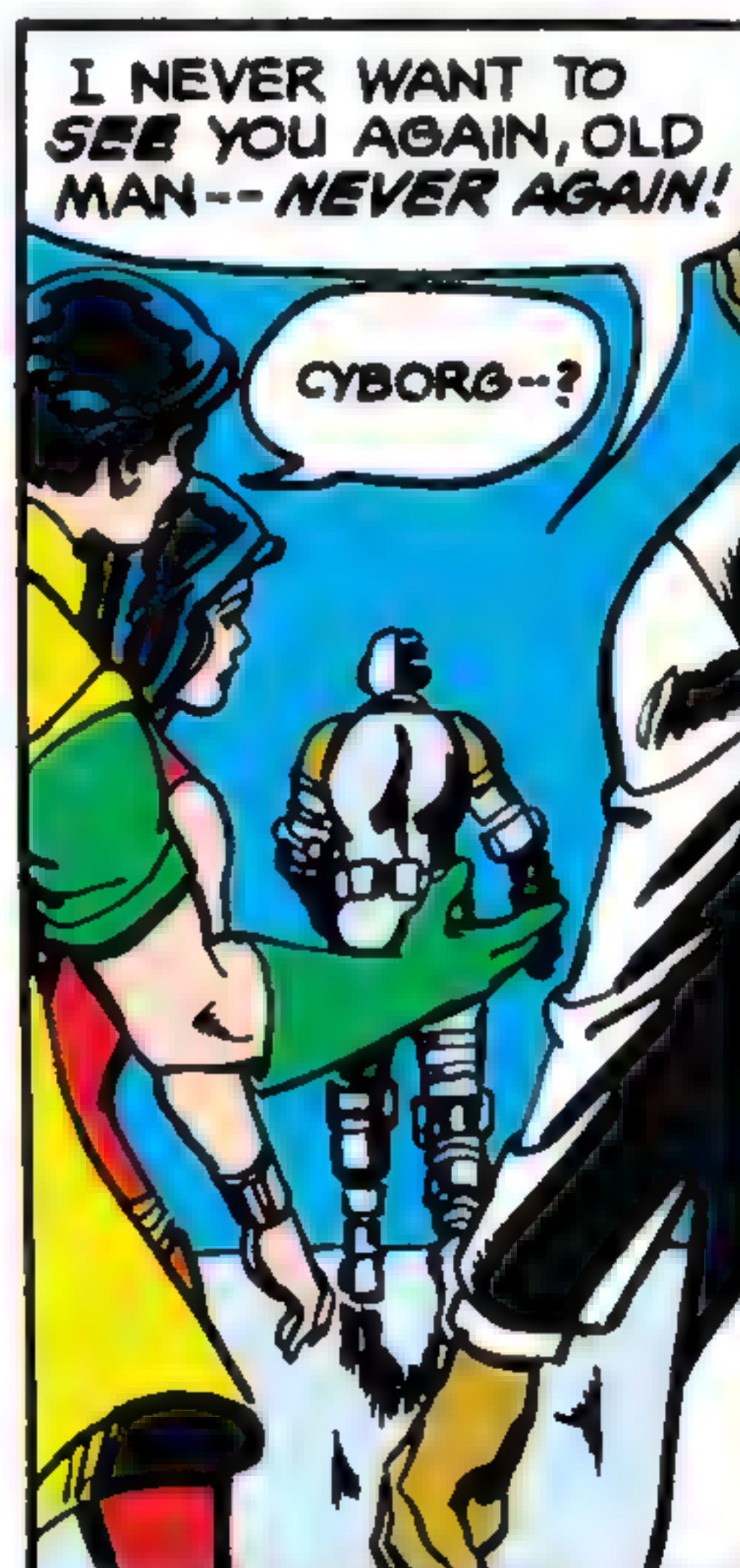
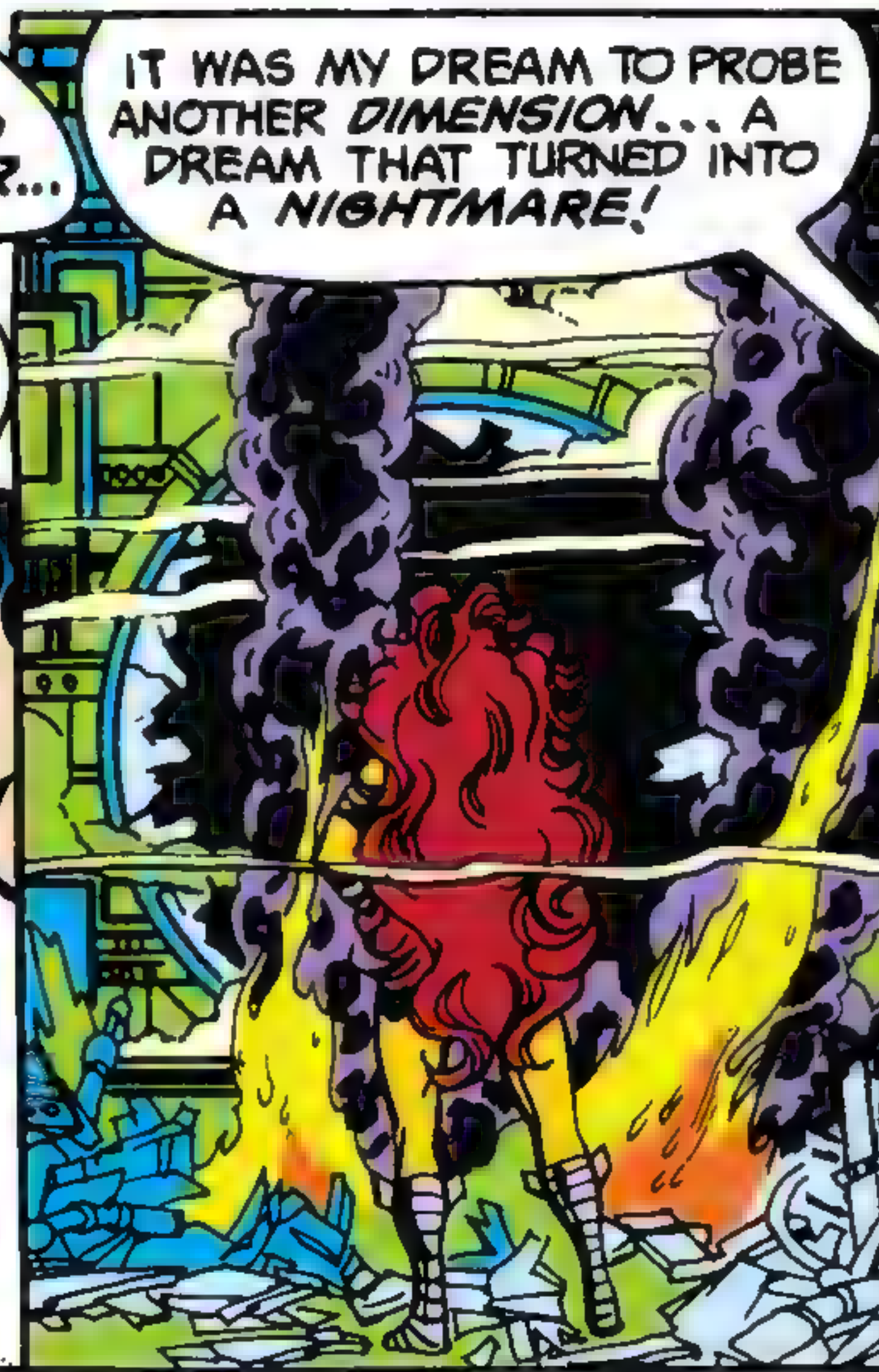
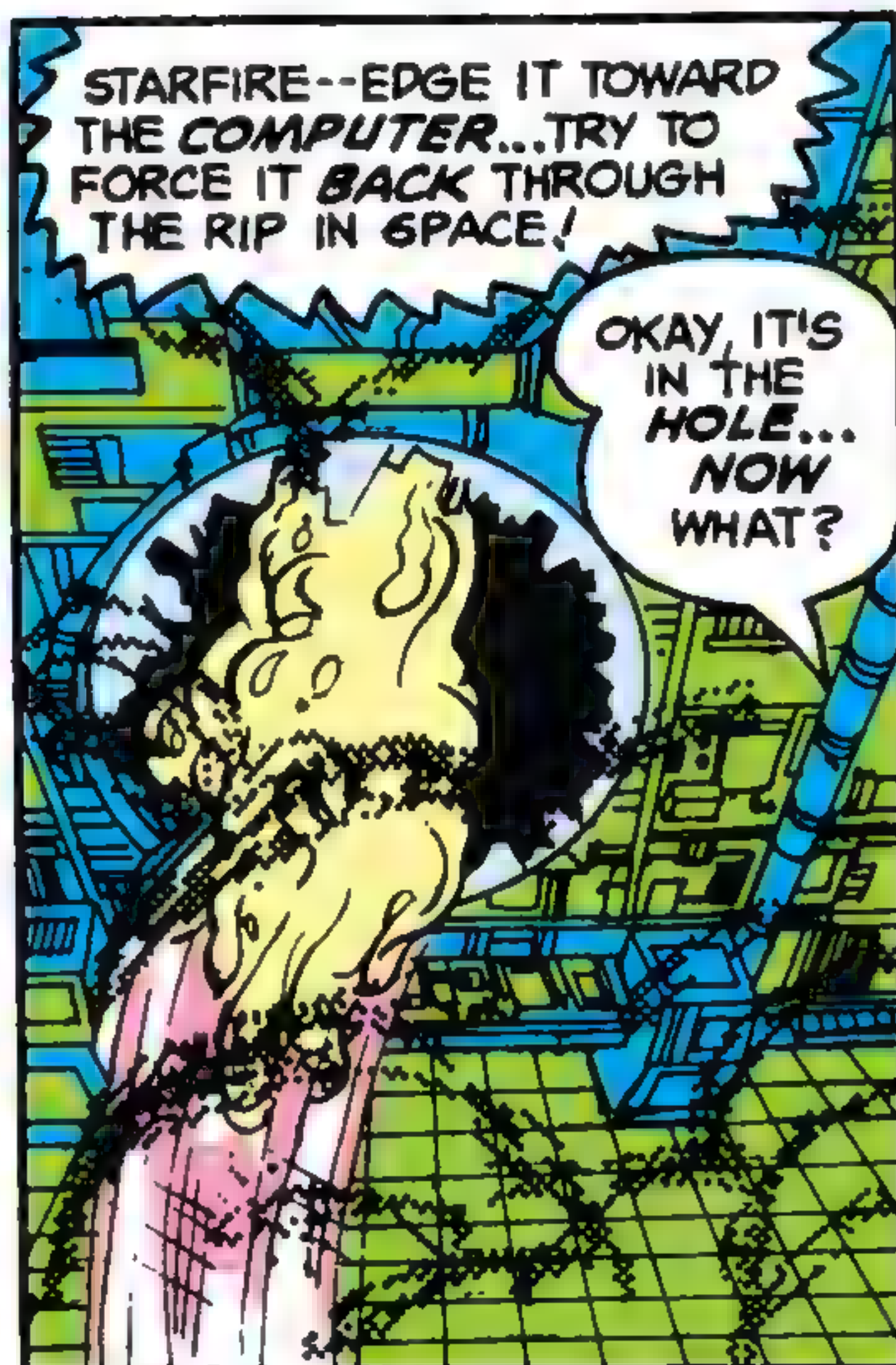
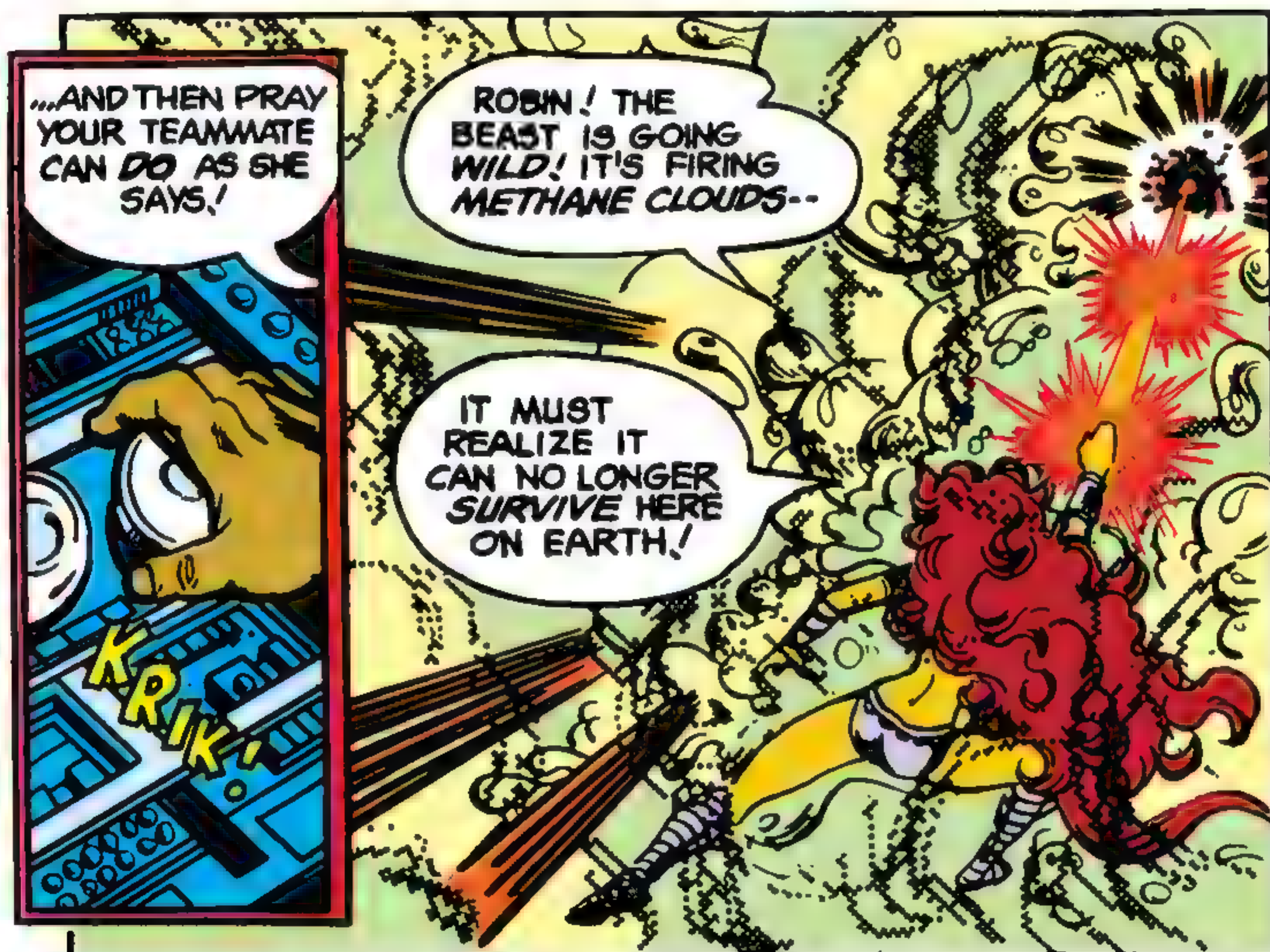
NOW MOVE IT, TITANS--GO!!

IF EVERYONE IS OUT HERE-- WE CAN SEAL THE ROOM...

...DRAW OUT THE OXYGEN... AND THIS PREVENT THE CREATURE FROM CONVERTING IT INTO METHANE!

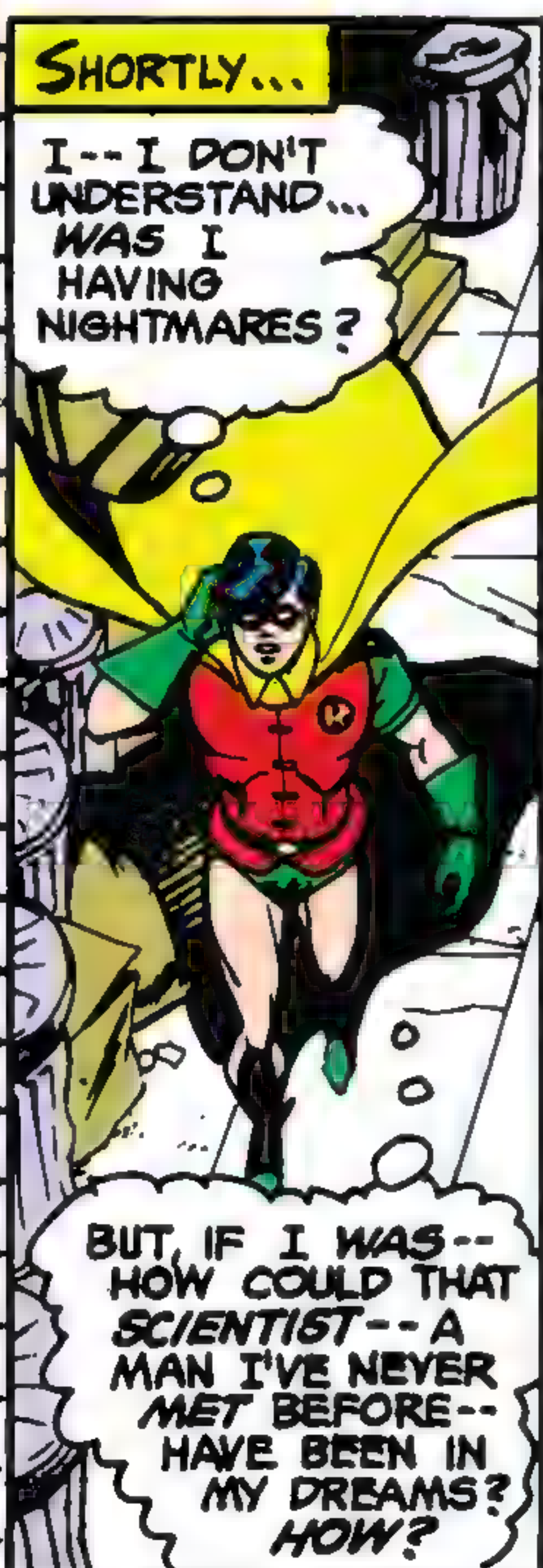


\*\*\*\*\* SPECIAL TEEN TITANS PREVIEW \*\*\*\*\*





# SPECIAL TEEN TITANS PREVIEW



WE ASKED-- "WHERE DO DREAMS END AND NIGHTMARES BEGIN?"

PERHAPS A BETTER QUESTION WOULD BE-- WHERE DO NIGHTMARES END AND REALITY BEGIN?







25

PAGES OF ALL-NEW ACTION WITH THE  
SUPER-GROUP YOU DEMANDED!

50¢  
ALL NEW!

NO. 1  
NOV.

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

THE NEW TEEN

# TITANS

1<sup>ST</sup>

COLLECTOR'S  
ITEM  
ISSUE!



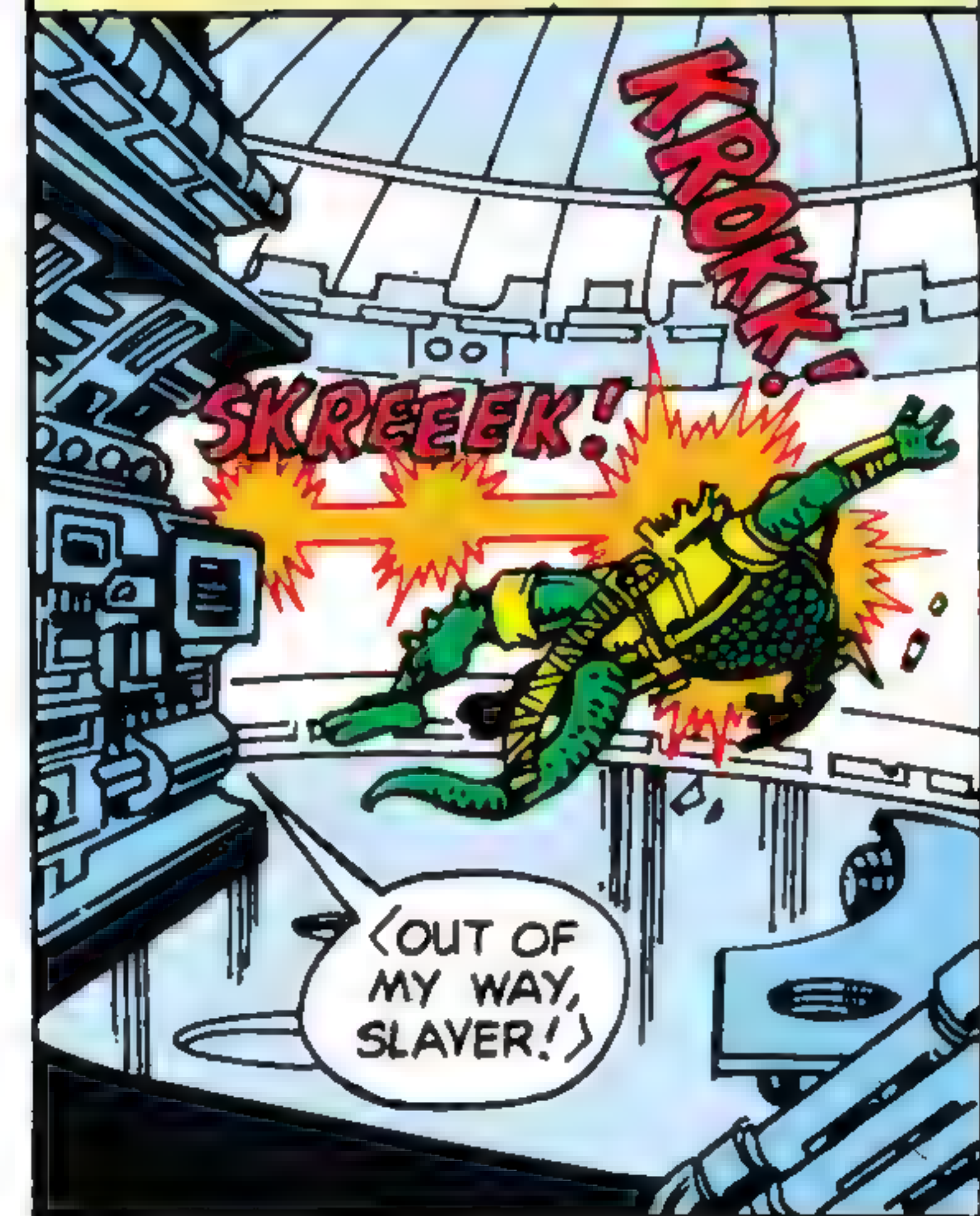
Perez + Giordano







**EPILOGUE:** A DARKLY-LIT CHAMBER ABOARD THE SLAVE-SHIP Q'ST'R...



<I DON'T NEED INTERFERENCE NOW-- WHEN I'M SO CLOSE TO ESCAPING!>



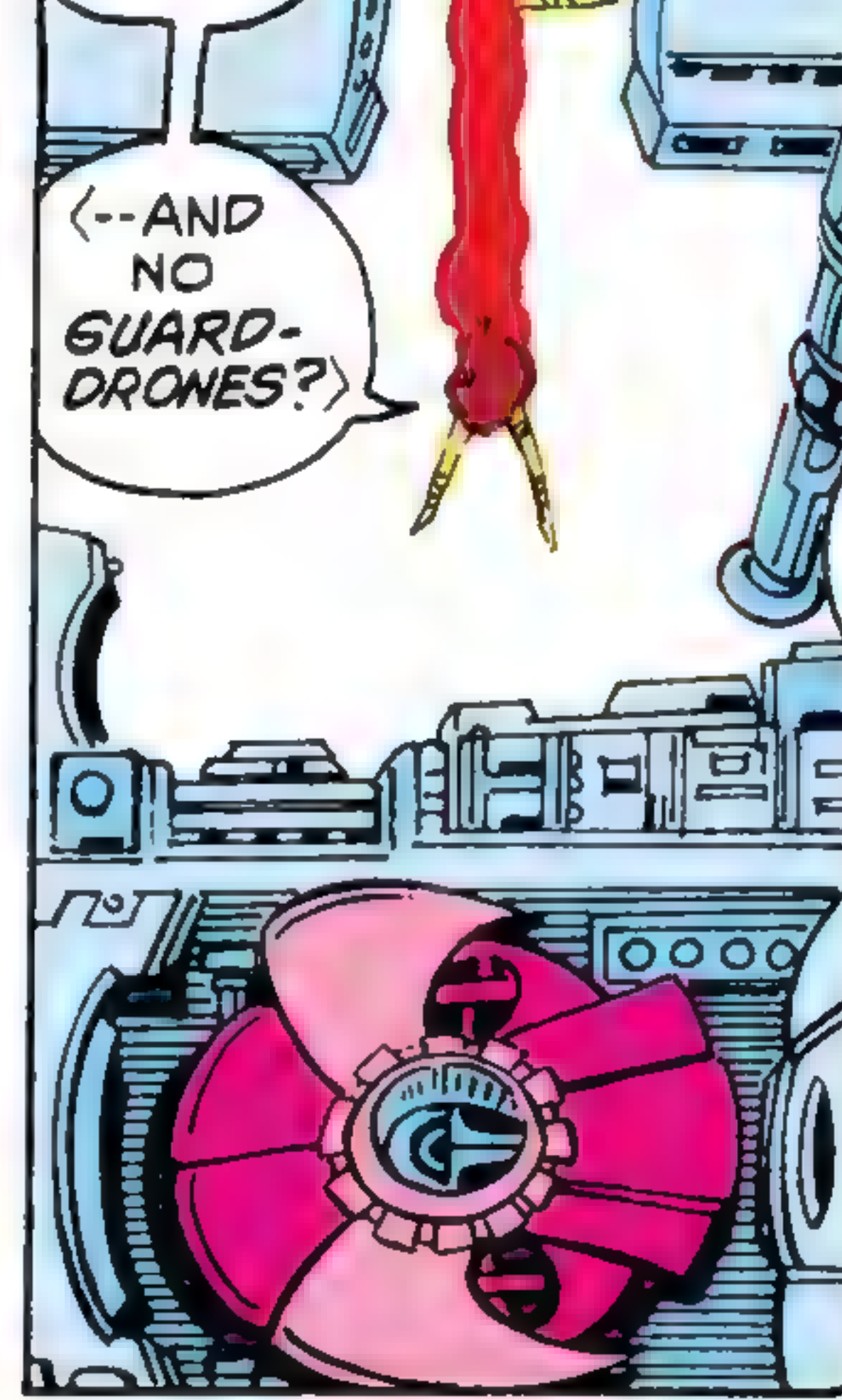
<KORIAND'R--?> <PRINCESS KORIAND'R TO YOU, GORDANIAN!>



<TRAINED BY THE WARLORDS OF OKAARA, OR HAD YOU FORGOTTEN?>



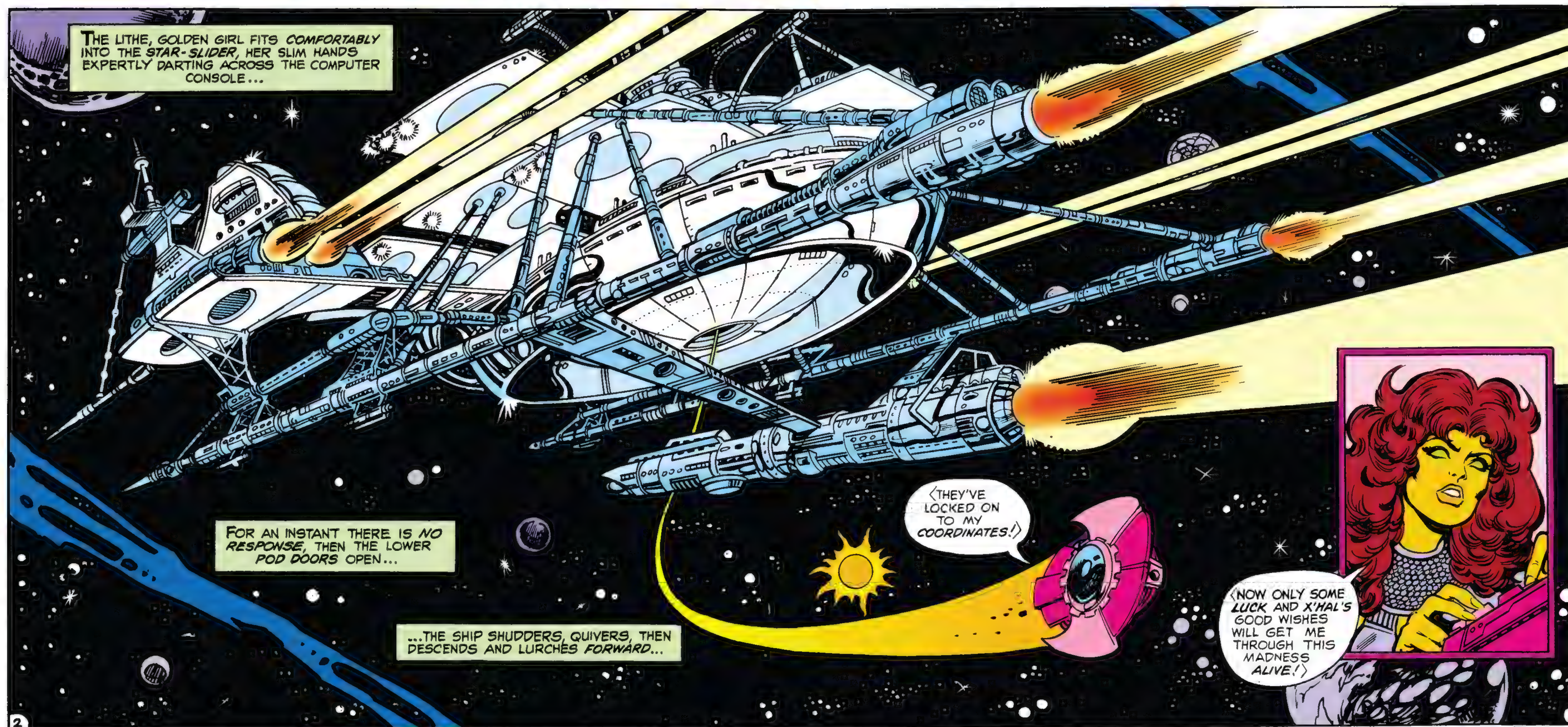
<THE HANGAR DECK--> <--AND NO GUARD-DRONES?>



<TROGAAR MUST BE SLIPPING IN HIS OLD AGE!>



<--BUT I'LL HAVE TIME ENOUGH FOR THAT SOME OTHER DAY!>



THE LITHE, GOLDEN GIRL FITS COMFORTABLY INTO THE STAR-SLIDER, HER SLIM HANDS EXPERTLY DARTING ACROSS THE COMPUTER CONSOLE...

FOR AN INSTANT THERE IS NO RESPONSE, THEN THE LOWER POD DOORS OPEN...

...THE SHIP SHUDDERS, QUIVERS, THEN DESCENDS AND LURCHES FORWARD...

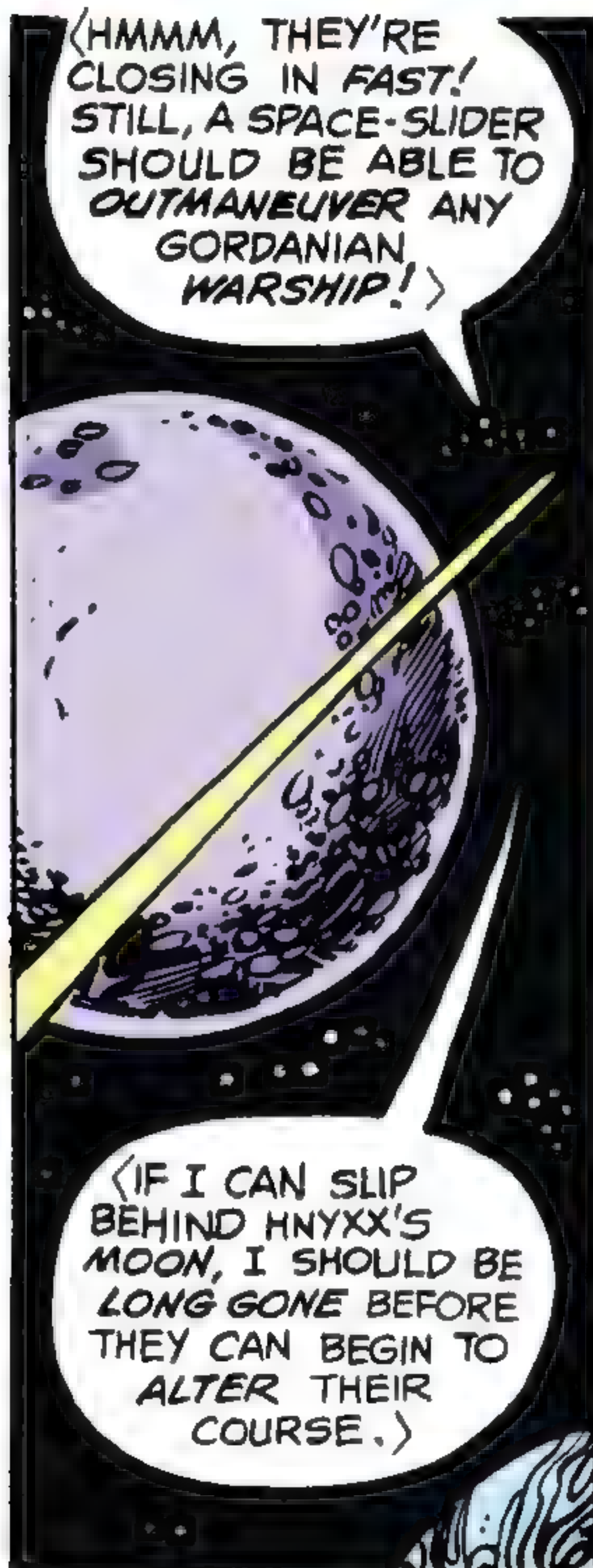
<THEY'VE LOCKED ON TO MY COORDINATES!>

<NOW ONLY SOME LUCK AND X'HAL'S GOOD WISHES WILL GET ME THROUGH THIS MADNESS ALIVE!>





<THANK X'HAL FOR MY PRECEPTOR'S TRAINING!  
OTHERWISE TROGAAR'S SHARPSHOOTERS WOULD  
HAVE CHALKED UP ANOTHER KILL BY NOW!>



<HMMM, THEY'RE  
CLOSING IN FAST!  
STILL, A SPACE-SLIDER  
SHOULD BE ABLE TO  
OUTMANEUVER ANY  
GORDANIAN  
WARSHIP!>

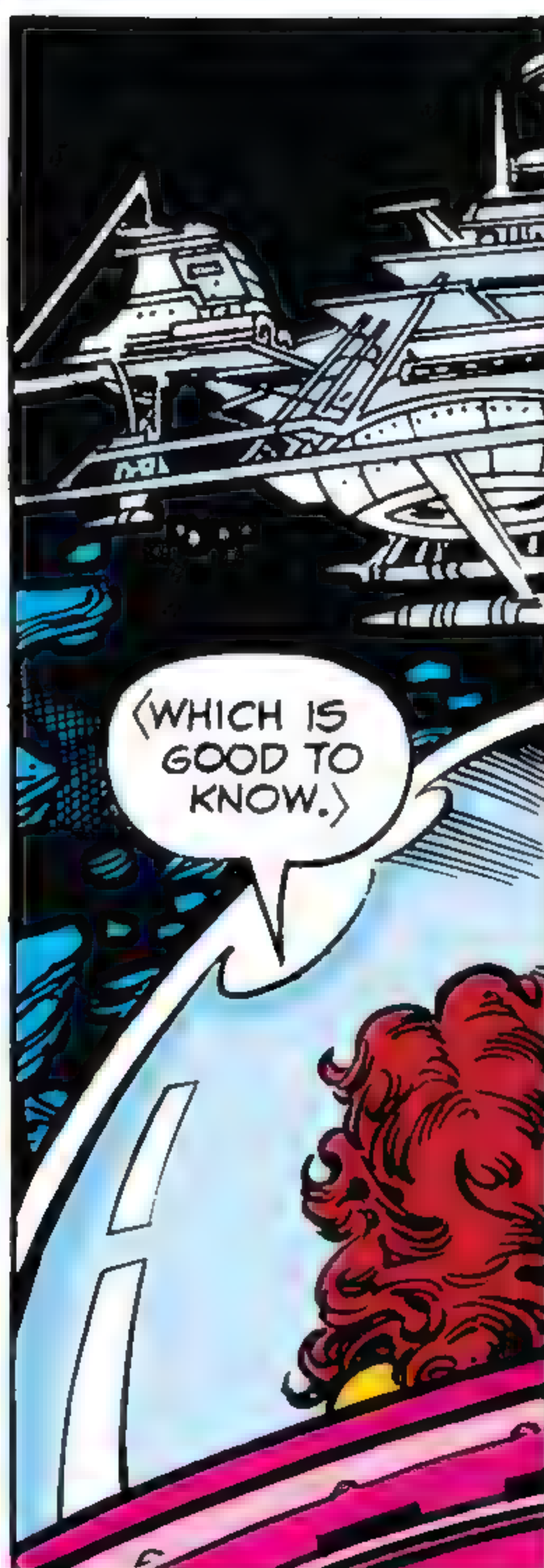
<IF I CAN SLIP  
BEHIND HNYXX'S  
MOON, I SHOULD BE  
LONG GONE BEFORE  
THEY CAN BEGIN TO  
ALTER THEIR  
COURSE.>



**NO!**

<TROGAAR MUST  
BE DESPERATE  
TO RECAPTURE  
ME! HE  
DESTROYED THE  
MOON RATHER  
THAN DETOUR  
AROUND IT!>

<IT MUST BE  
WORTH MORE THAN  
I THOUGHT FOR HIM  
TO DISINTEGRATE  
A FORTRESS-MOON  
BELONGING TO  
THE CITADEL!>

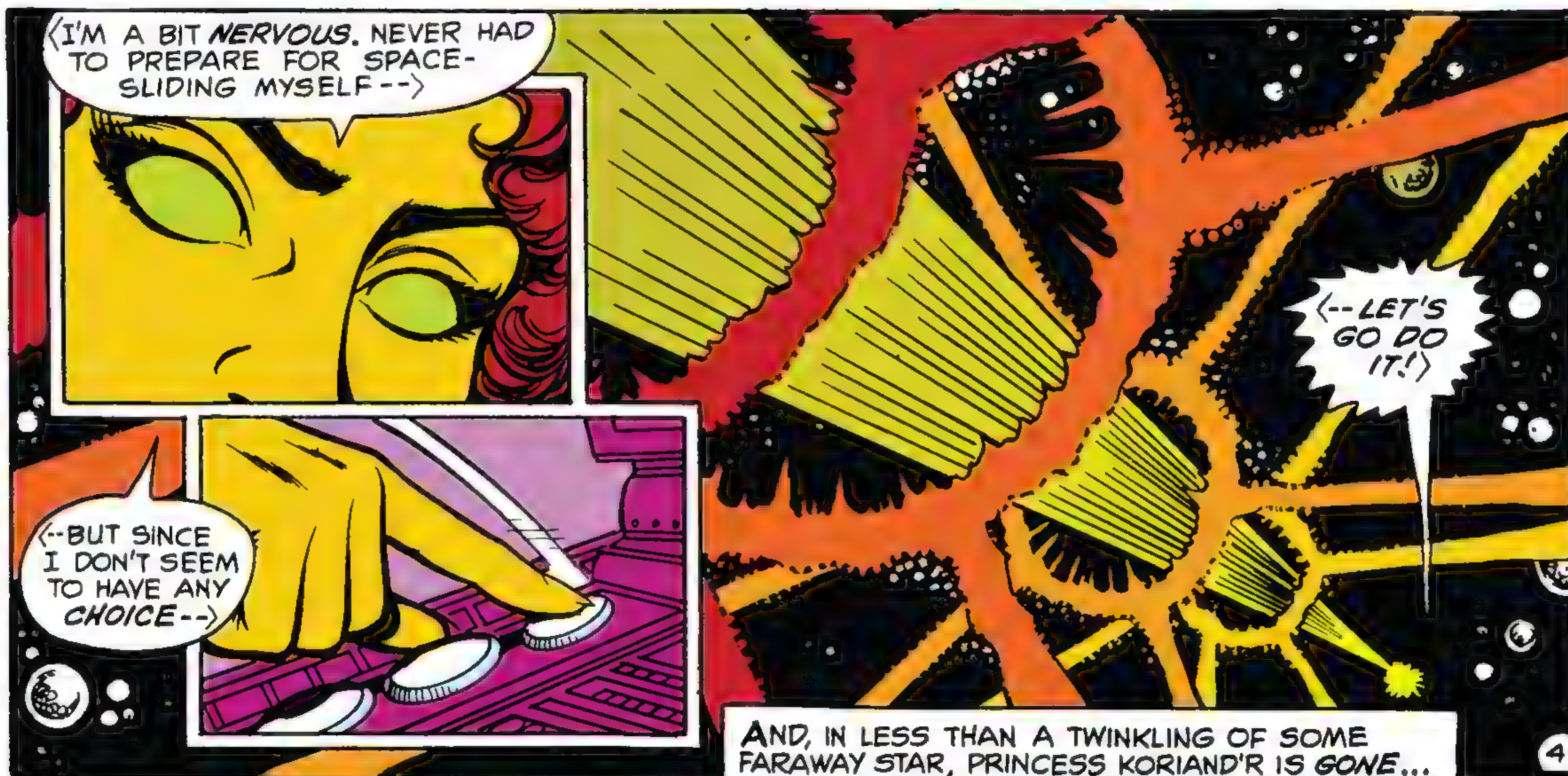


<WHICH IS  
GOOD TO  
KNOW.>



<TROGAAR WANTS ME  
ALIVE... THAT MEANS  
THOSE OTHER SHOTS  
WERE MEANT AS  
WARNINGS!>

<THEN THERE'S TIME  
TO ALIGN THE  
SHIP'S COMPUTERS  
FOR PHASING  
ACTION!>



<I'M A BIT NERVOUS. NEVER HAD  
TO PREPARE FOR SPACE-  
SLIDING MYSELF-->

<--BUT SINCE  
I DON'T SEEM  
TO HAVE ANY  
CHOICE-->

<--LET'S  
GO DO  
IT!>

AND, IN LESS THAN A TWINKLING OF SOME  
FARAWAY STAR, PRINCESS KORIAND'R IS GONE...



CHAPTER ONE: **THE BIRTH OF THE TITANS!**

**THE WAYNE FOUNDATION IN MIDTOWN GOTHAM CITY...**

N-NO--!

... THE PROTOPLASM ... LASHING OUT AT ME!

... THAT BLOB ... HOLDING RAVEN!

... GOT TO SAVE HER BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

B-BUT THAT THING JUST SHAKES OFF WHATEVER WE THROW AT IT!

... NOT AGAIN ... NO NEW TITANS ... NO ... NO MORE ... NOOOOO--

OH, SWEET HEAVEN ... THAT NIGHTMARE ... AGAIN.

EVERY NIGHT FOR A WEEK, THAT SAME HORRIBLE DREAM ...

ALWAYS A NEW TITANS ... FIGHTING THAT SAME AWFUL MENACE ...

FOR PITY'S SAKE--WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

WHAT YOU HAVE EXPERIENCED, RICHARD GRAYSON, ARE HARDLY NIGHTMARES!

INDEED, THEY ARE MERELY PREMONITIONS OF THINGS TO COME!

YOU?

YOU'RE ONE OF THE GIRLS IN MY DREAMS ... THAT WITCH THEY CALL RAVEN!

HARDLY A WITCH. I AM YOUR FRIEND ... AND I AM YOUR FUTURE.

THERE ARE UNKNOWN FORCES AT WORK ... FORCES WHICH DEMAND THAT A NEW TEEN TITANS BE FORMED!

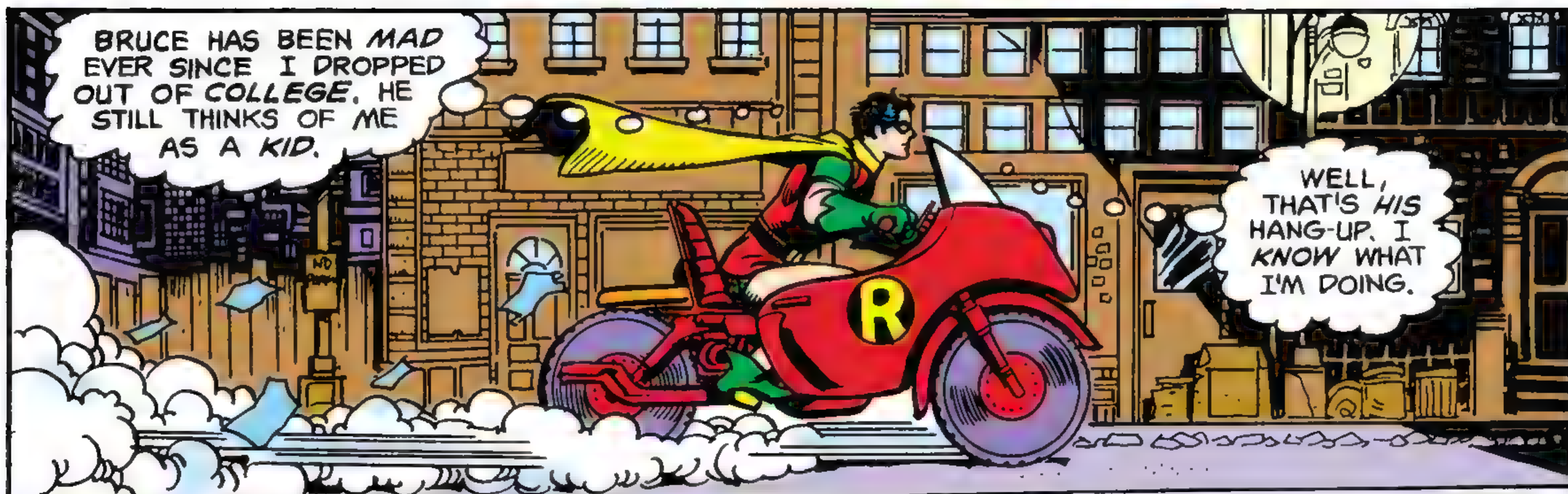
I INVADDED YOUR DREAMS ONLY SO THAT YOU MAY COME TO KNOW ME ...

... AND TO KNOW THAT WHEN, AT LAST, I APPEARED BEFORE YOU IT WAS TO SEEK YOUR AID!









BRUCE HAS BEEN MAD  
EVER SINCE I DROPPED  
OUT OF COLLEGE. HE  
STILL THINKS OF ME  
AS A KID.

WELL,  
THAT'S HIS  
HANG-UP. I  
KNOW WHAT  
I'M DOING.



MAYBE THIS NEW TITANS COMING UP  
RIGHT NOW IS A GOOD IDEA... I  
CAN USE A PLACE WHERE I CAN  
PROVE MYSELF--



EH--? THAT BLACK SHAPE...  
LIKE RAVEN. I--I REMEMBER  
THAT FROM MY NIGHTMARE.

SHE CALLED IT HER  
SOUL-SELF... AN  
ASTRAL PROJECTION  
OF SOME SORT...

IT'S LEADING ME SOME-  
WHERE... PROBABLY TO  
WONDER GIRL.

SHE STANDS STARING  
FOR A VERY LONG  
TIME--

--TRYING TO RECALL A MEMORY  
WHICH AT BEST WAS ALWAYS VAGUE..



UNTIL, AT LAST, SHE SUMMONS  
HER COURAGE-- AND CLEARS  
THE PATH BEFORE HER...

THIS OLD  
PLACE HASN'T  
BEEN CLEANED IN  
ALL THESE YEARS.



FIGURES!  
I GUESS  
THE  
OWNERS  
ABANDONED  
IT AFTER  
THE FIRE.

STILL,  
THIS IS  
WHERE  
SHE  
FOUND  
ME.

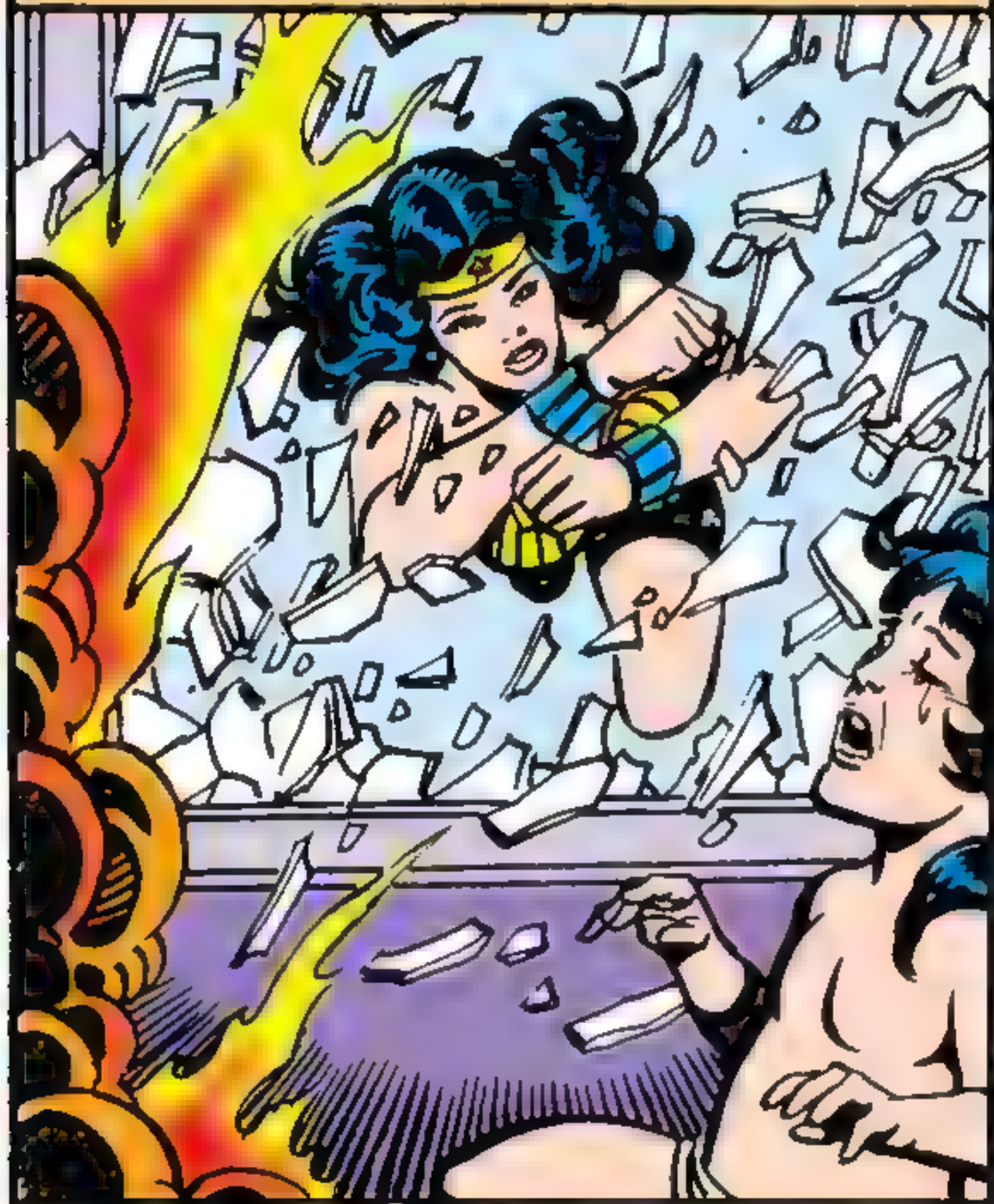


ALONE, FRIGHTENED, A  
CRYING BABE TOO SCARED  
TO MOVE WHILE THE FLAMES  
DANCED ALL AROUND ME...

...AND TOO YOUNG TO  
UNDERSTAND WHY THOSE  
TWO PEOPLE NEAR ME  
WOULDN'T MOVE AS THE  
FIRE DREW CLOSER...

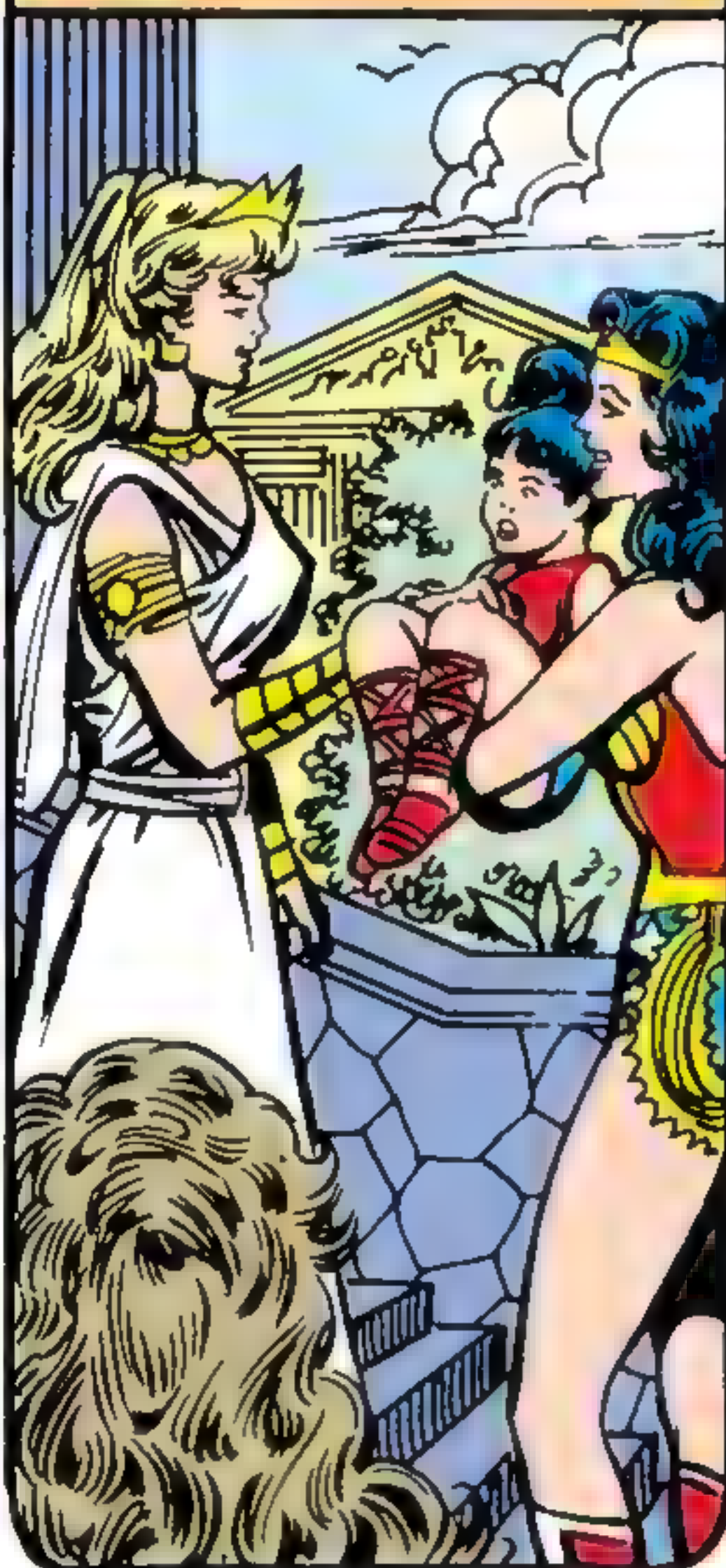


"I DIDN'T HEAR THE WINDOW SHATTER, AND I DON'T REMEMBER WONDER WOMAN SCOOPING ME INTO HER ARMS AND CARRYING ME AWAY..."

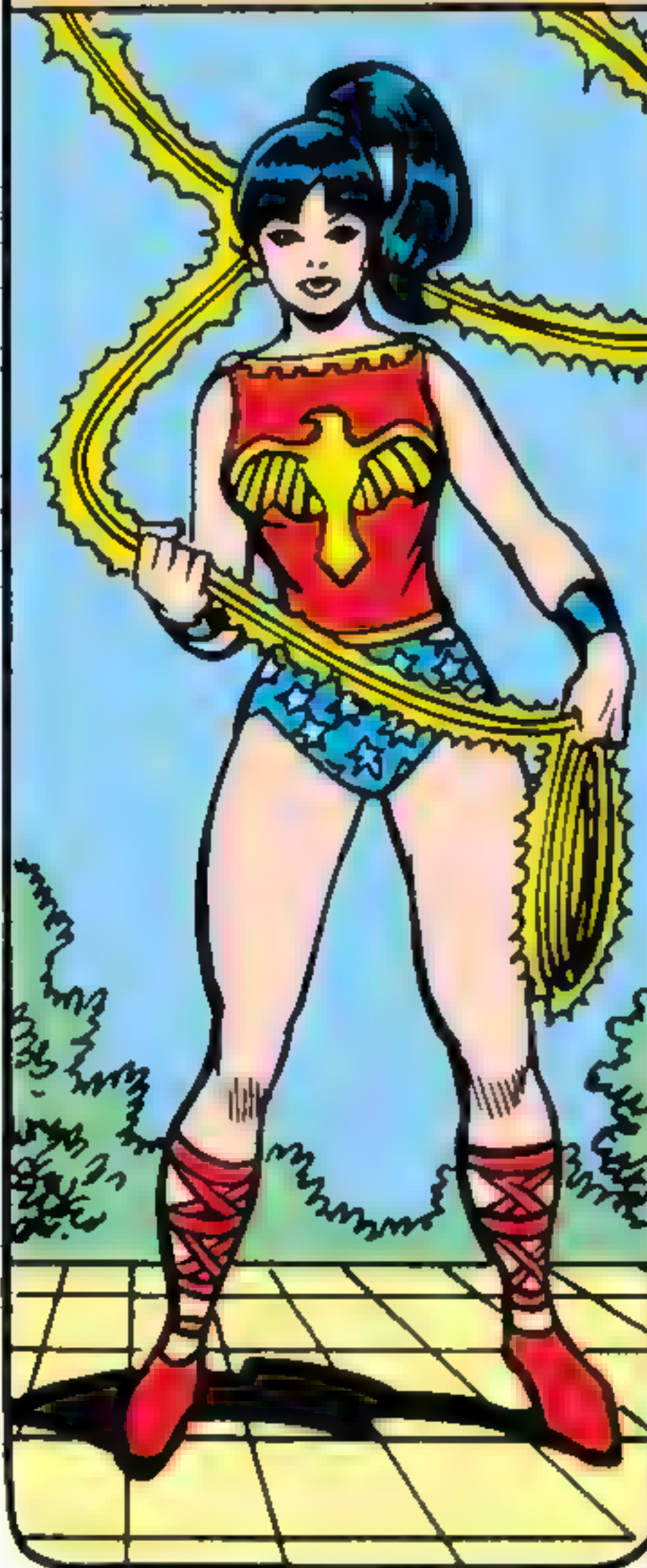


"BUT I DO REMEMBER THAT THE LANDLADY SAID THE ROOM I WAS FOUND IN WASN'T EVEN RENTED."

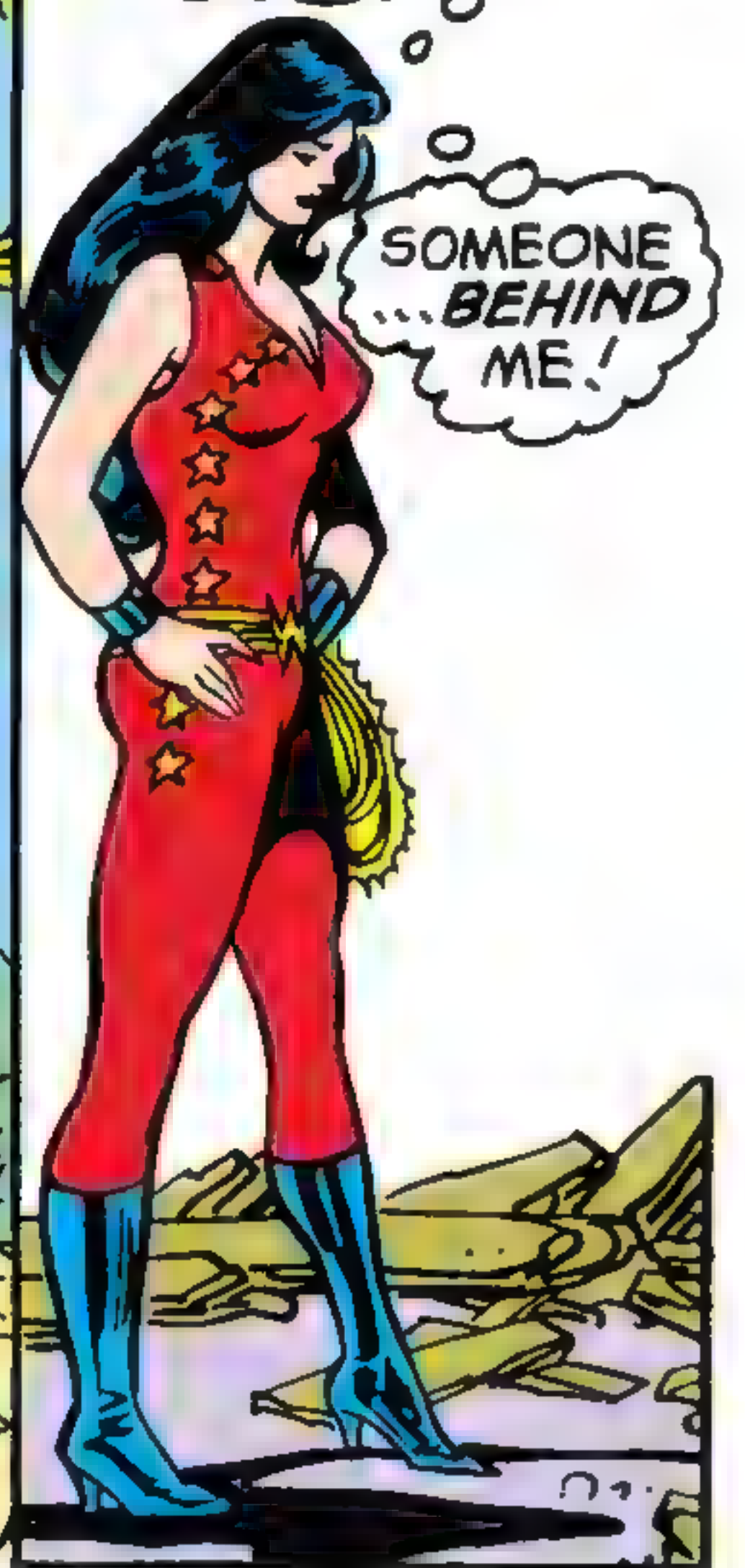
"I WAS A NOBODY, UNTIL I WAS BROUGHT TO PARADISE ISLAND AND RAISED BY HIPPOLYTA, QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS."



"I WAS TRAINED AS AN AMAZON, GIVEN THEIR POWER, AND SOON I BECAME WONDER GIRL..."



...AND I'M STILL WONDERING WHO I REALLY AM. WHO MY PARENTS WERE, WHO -- EH?



SOMEONE ... BEHIND ME!

INSTANTLY SHE SPINS, AS A SAVAGE SNARL CROSSES HER LIPS...



WONDER GIRL -- HEY!

ROBIN!?!

WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU DOING HERE? CERTAINLY YOU CAN AFFORD A ROOM IN A BETTER PART OF TOWN!



CAN I DROP DOWN NOW, OR ARE YOU GOING TO ATTACK ME AGAIN?

DON'T BE SILLY, ROB. EH, ROB--

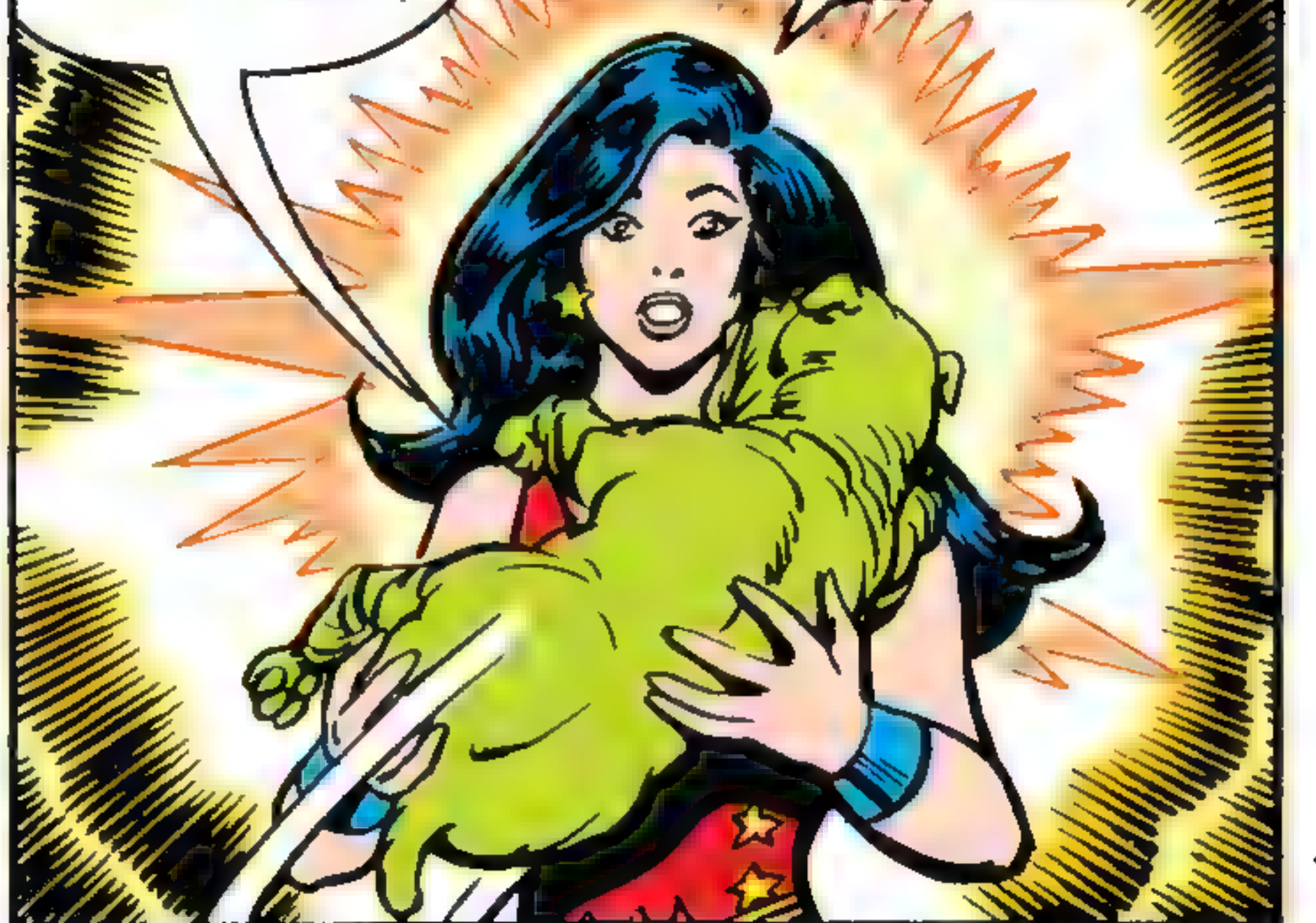


DID YOU BRING A DOG WITH YOU?

A DOG WITH GREEN SKIN?

NAH! I TOOK MYSELF OUT FOR A WALK.

R-ROBIN? WHAT'S GOING ON?



CAN'T YOU GUESS, BEAUTIFUL? IT'S THE ONE AND ONLY CHANGELING, LIVE AND IN PERSON!



BEAST BOY!?!



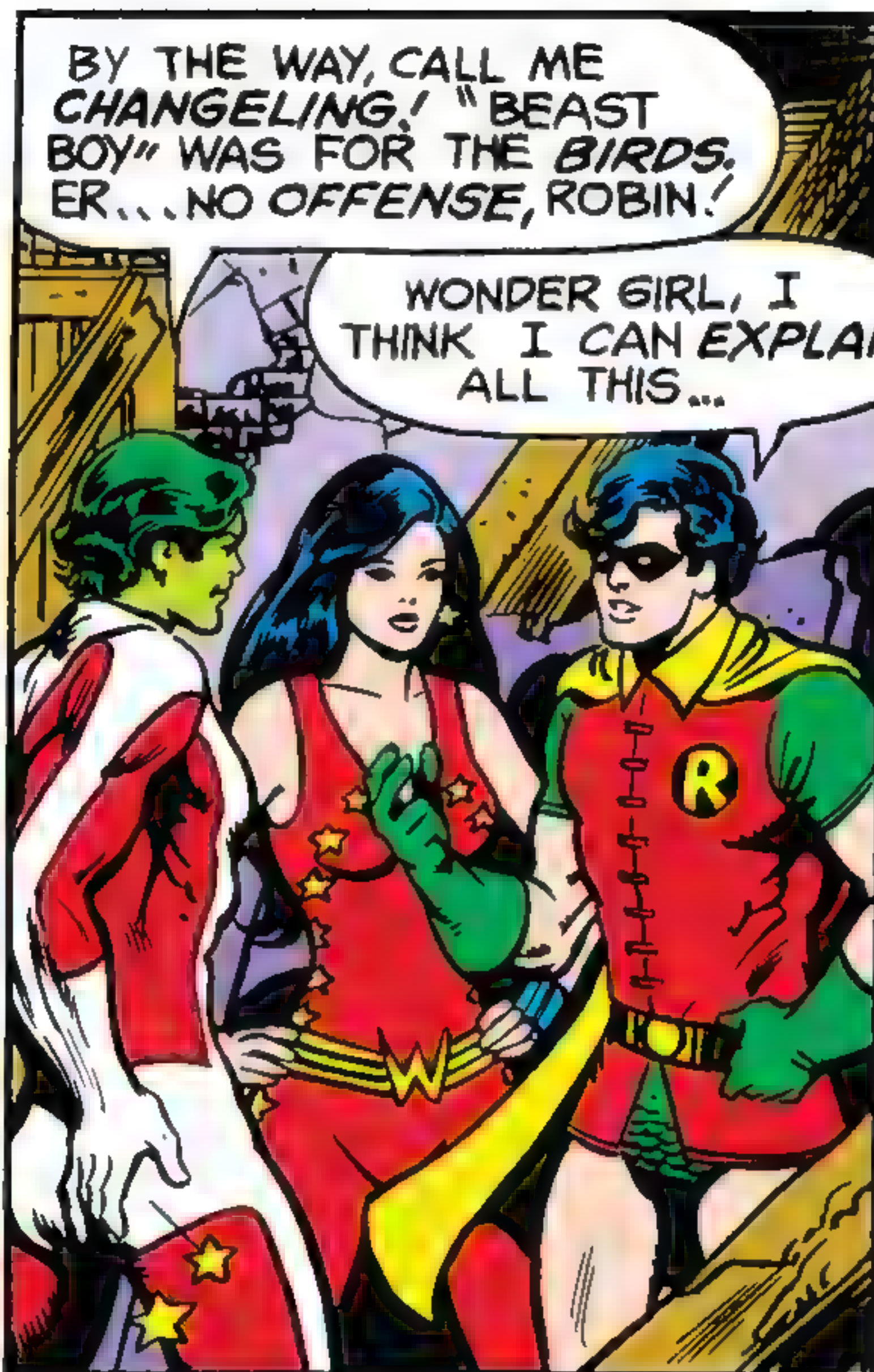


IF YOU TWO ARE PLAYING SOME KIND OF JOKE ON ME...

NOT ME, BEAUTIFUL. HECK, COMING HERE WASN'T EVEN MY IDEA.

BUMP!

AT LEAST I DON'T THINK IT WAS.



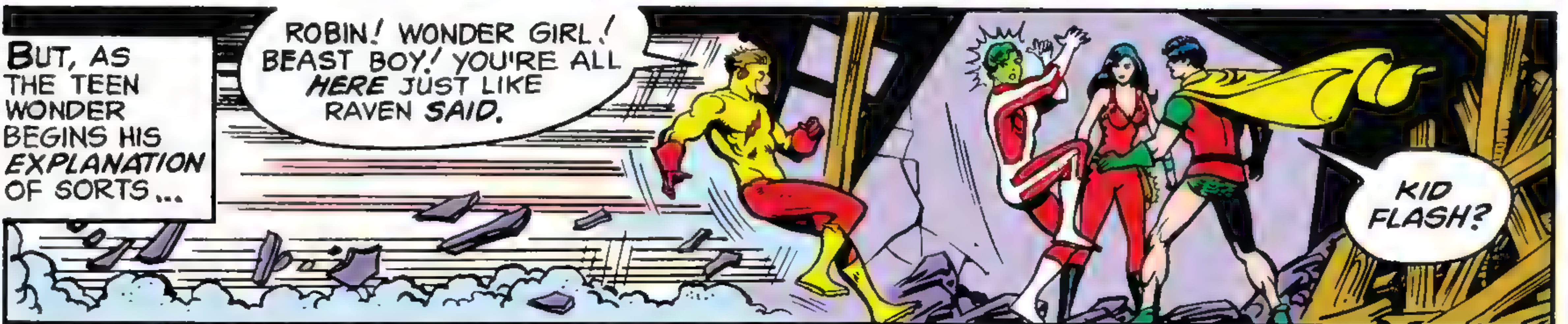
BY THE WAY, CALL ME CHANGELING! "BEAST BOY" WAS FOR THE BIRDS. ER...NO OFFENSE, ROBIN!

WONDER GIRL, I THINK I CAN EXPLAIN ALL THIS...



... BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE IT. IT STARTED WITH THIS GIRL NAMED RAVEN...

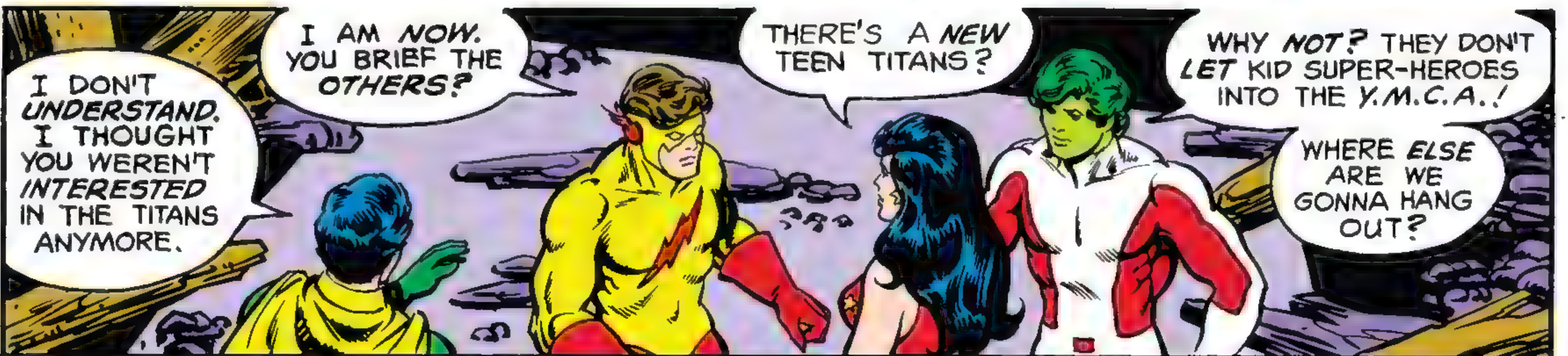
RAVEN?



BUT, AS THE TEEN WONDER BEGINS HIS EXPLANATION OF SORTS...

ROBIN! WONDER GIRL! BEAST BOY! YOU'RE ALL HERE JUST LIKE RAVEN SAID.

KID FLASH?



I DON'T UNDERSTAND. I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T INTERESTED IN THE TITANS ANYMORE.

I AM NOW. YOU BRIEF THE OTHERS?

THERE'S A NEW TEEN TITANS?

WHY NOT? THEY DON'T LET KID SUPER-HEROES INTO THE Y.M.C.A.!

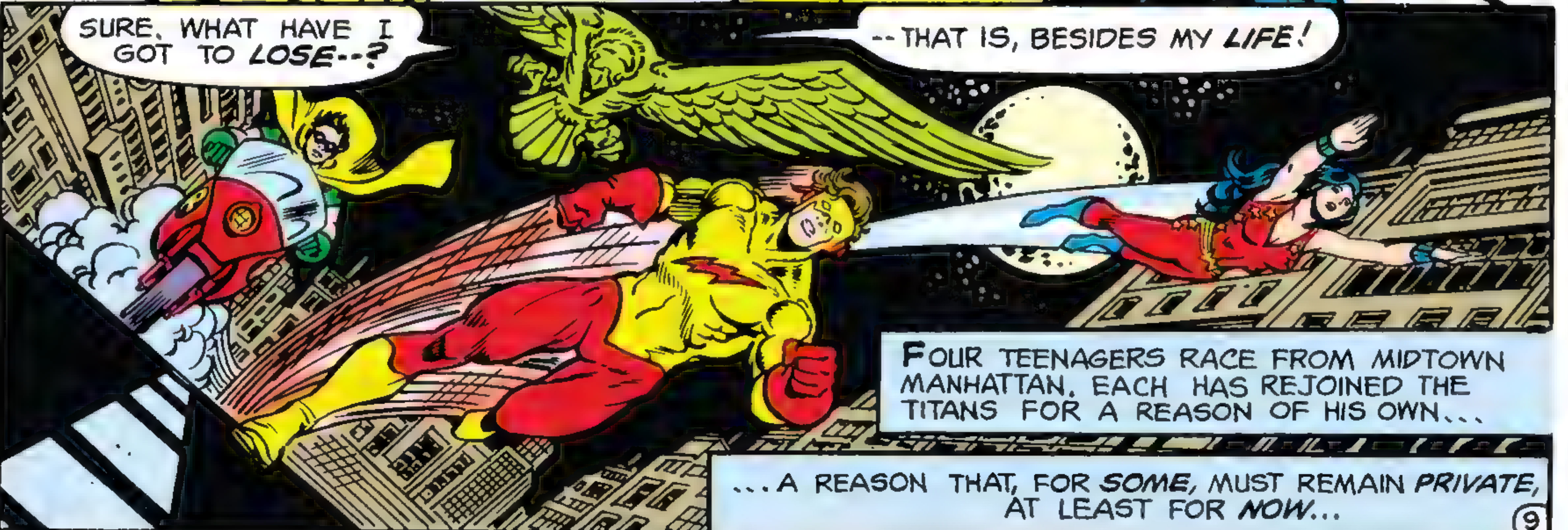
WHERE ELSE ARE WE GONNA HANG OUT?



AFTER A HURRIED EXPLANATION IS MADE...

I TOLD RAVEN I'M IN.

THEN I GUESS, SO AM I. CHANGELING?



SURE, WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE--?

-- THAT IS, BESIDES MY LIFE!

FOUR TEENAGERS RACE FROM MIDTOWN MANHATTAN. EACH HAS REJOINED THE TITANS FOR A REASON OF HIS OWN...

... A REASON THAT, FOR SOME, MUST REMAIN PRIVATE, AT LEAST FOR NOW...

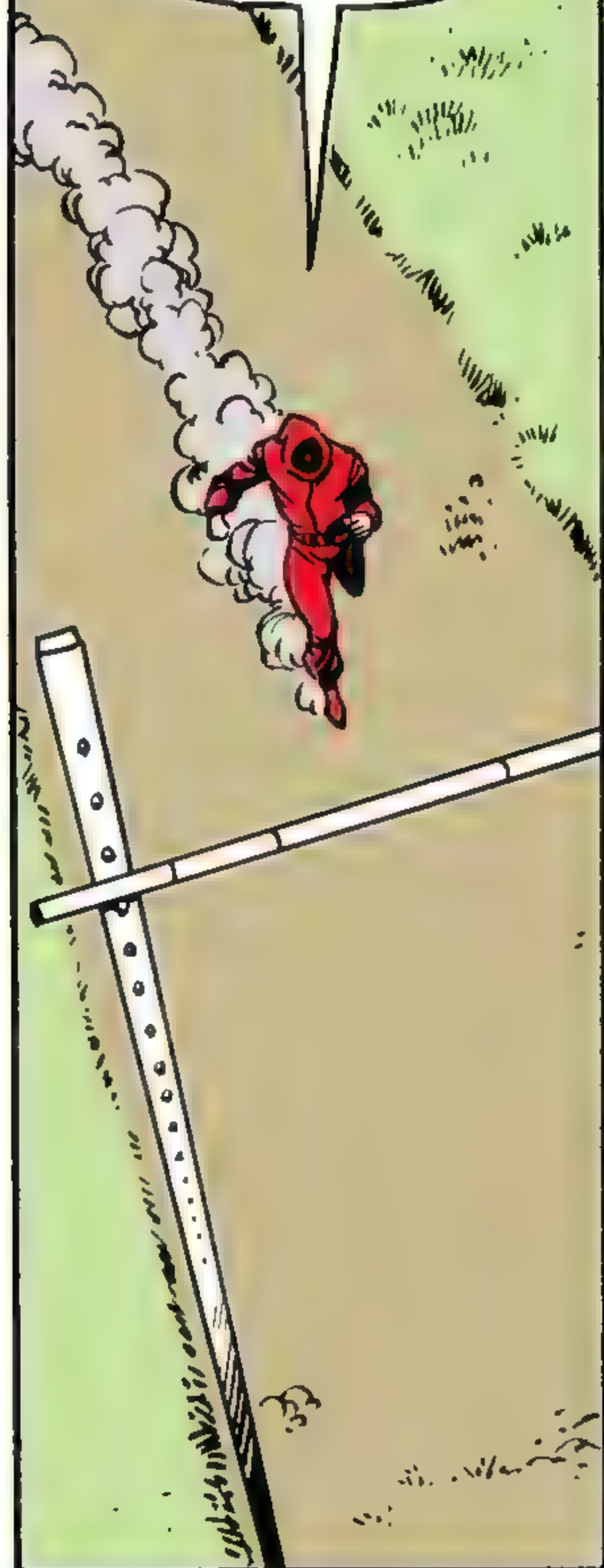


NEWARK  
CITY  
COLLEGE,  
NEW  
JERSEY...

REALLY WANNA SEE  
WHY I'M TICKED OFF,  
COACH?



LOOKIT, GOT 'ER  
SET AT **TWENTY-  
FIVE FEET!**

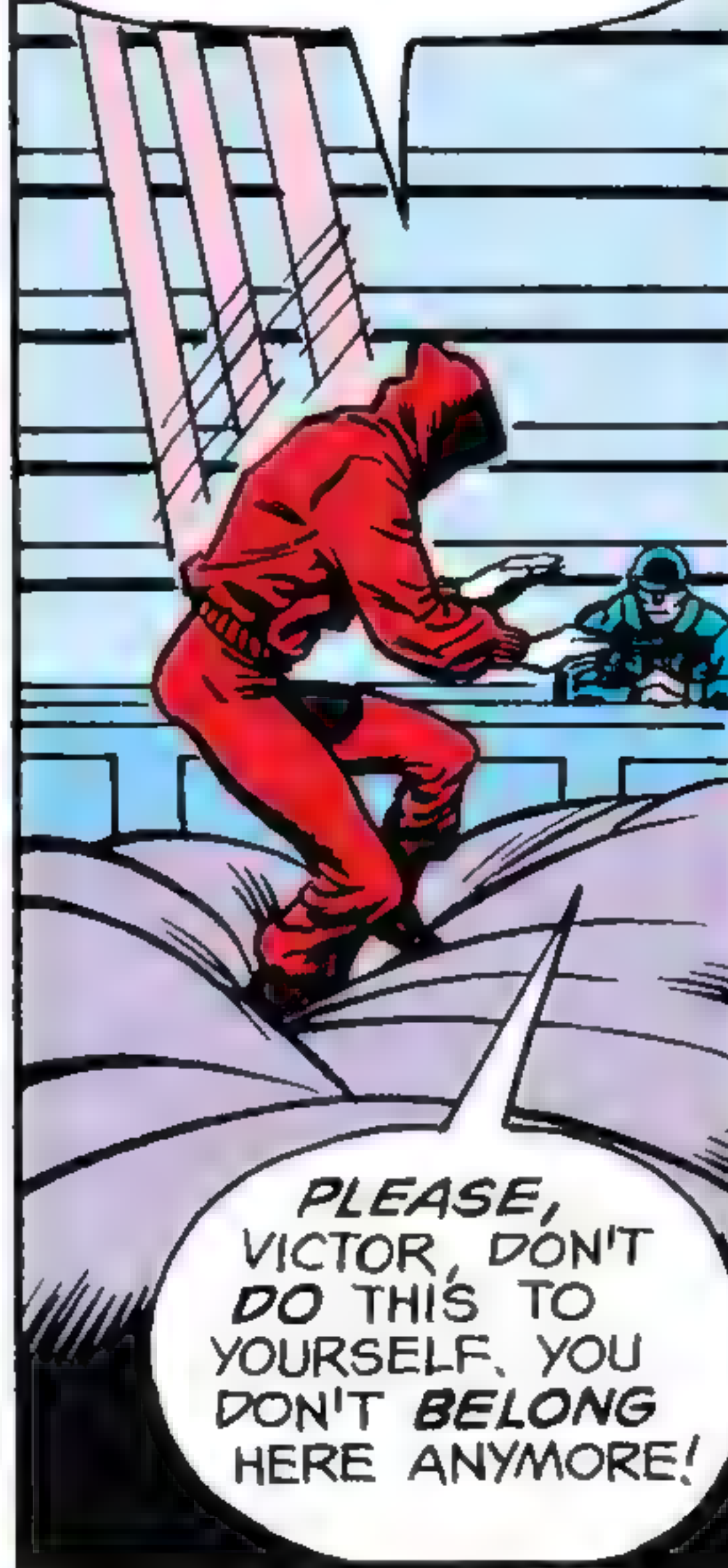


**TWENTY-FIVE FEET**  
COACH. AN' I DON'T  
EVEN NEED A  
FLAMIN' POLE!



**BELIEVE IT, MAN.**  
TWENTY-FIVE FEET,  
STRAIGHT UP TO  
HEAVEN-- AN' I RAISE  
LESS SWEAT THAN  
YOU DO GOBLIN' UP  
SOME **PEPPERONI**  
PIZZA!

WANT ME TO JUMP  
**THIRTY FEET, COACH?**  
HOW ABOUT **FORTY?**  
MAYBE A **HUNDRED** WILL  
CHANGE YOUR MIND?



PLEASE,  
VICTOR, DON'T  
DO THIS TO  
YOURSELF. YOU  
DON'T **BELONG**  
HERE ANYMORE!

HEY, MAN, I WORKED  
MY **TAIL** OFF FOR THIS.  
I SWEATED AN' TRAINED  
AN' THEN SWEATED  
SOME **MORE.**

I WAS **OLYMPIC**  
MATERIAL, COACH--  
THE BEST ALL-  
AROUND ATHLETE  
YOU EVER HAD.



VICTOR, THAT WAS **BEFORE...**

BLAST IT, COACH--  
**I KNOW IT!** BUT  
KNOWIN' IT DOESN'T  
MAKE IT ANY  
**BETTER!**

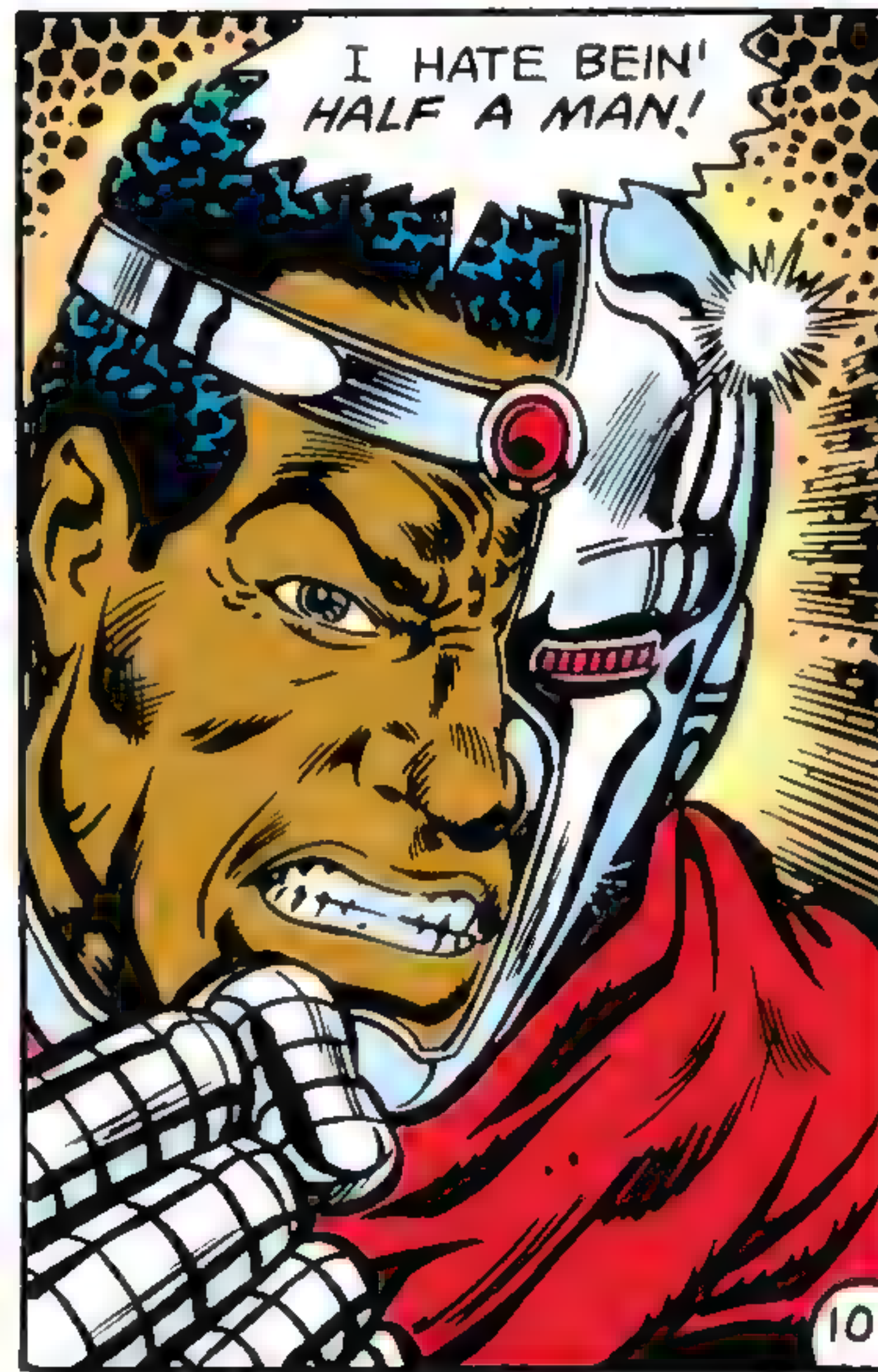


I **HATE** WHAT  
I'VE BECOME--  
'CAUSE IT  
ROBBED ME  
OF THE ONLY  
THING I  
EVER REALLY  
WANTED!

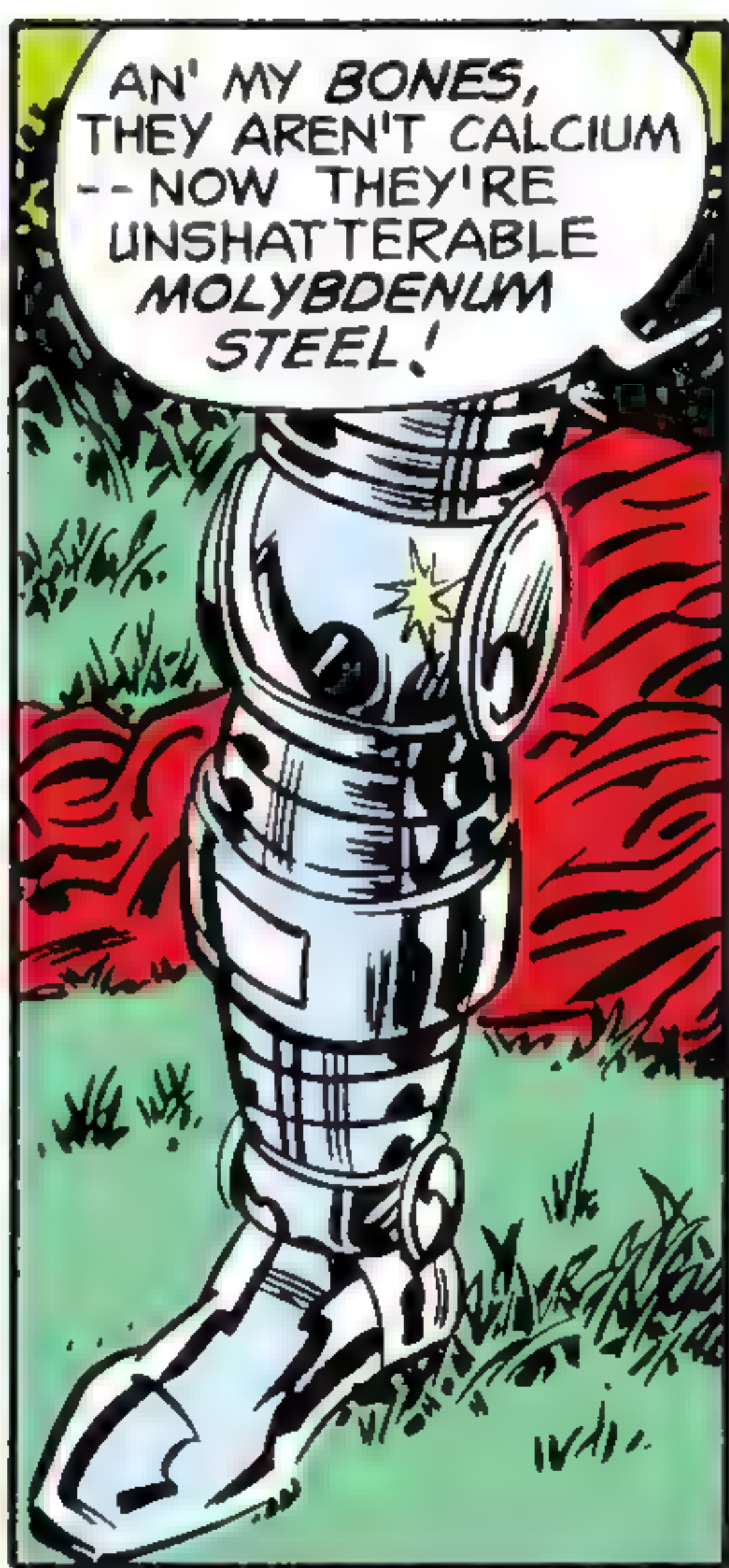
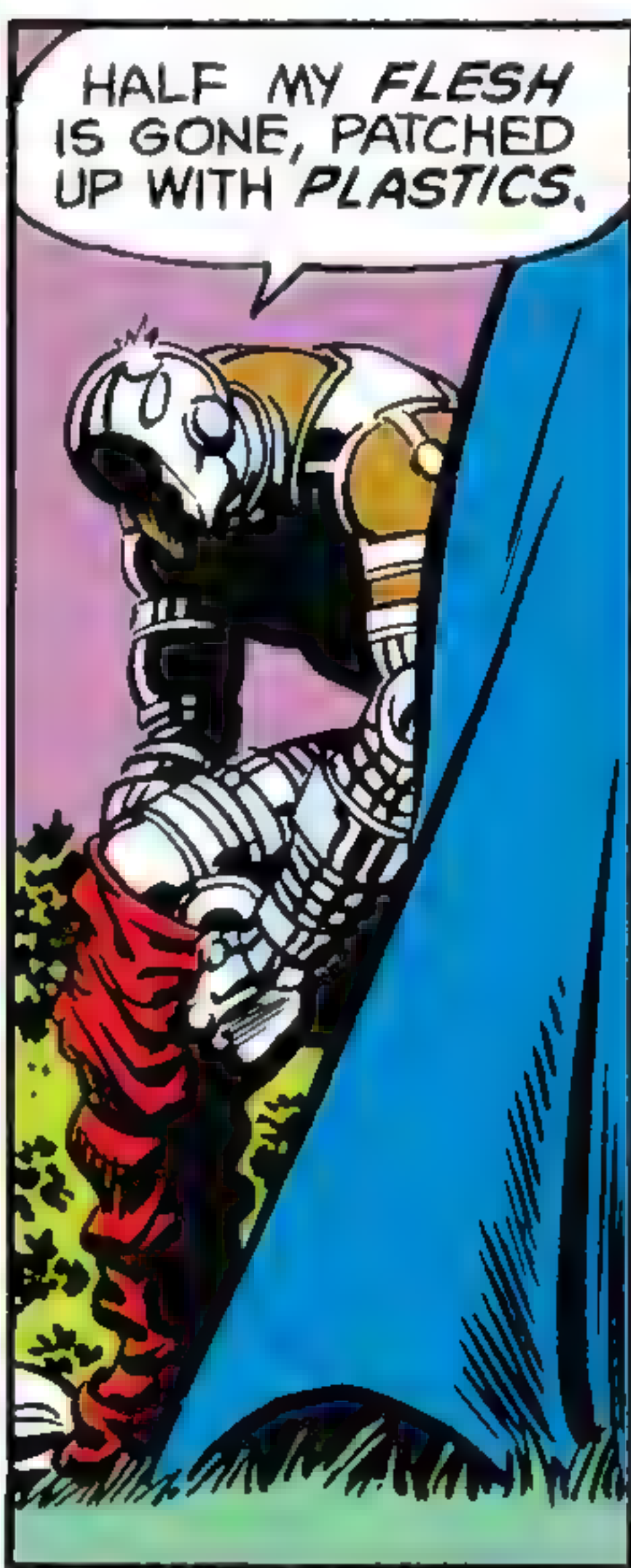
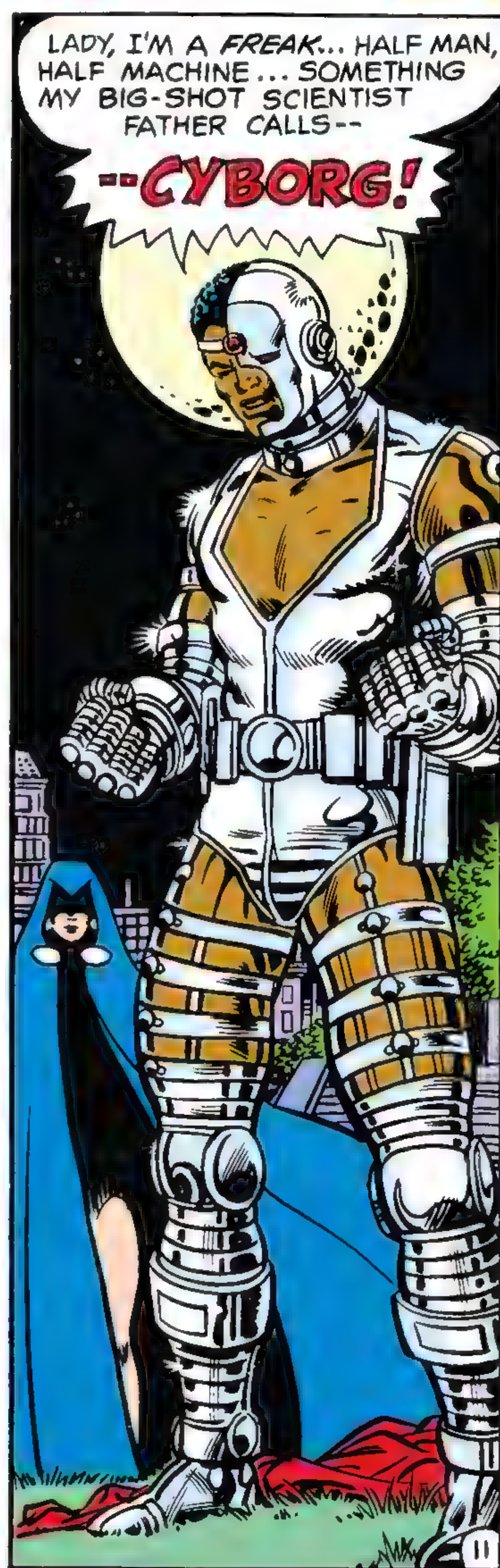
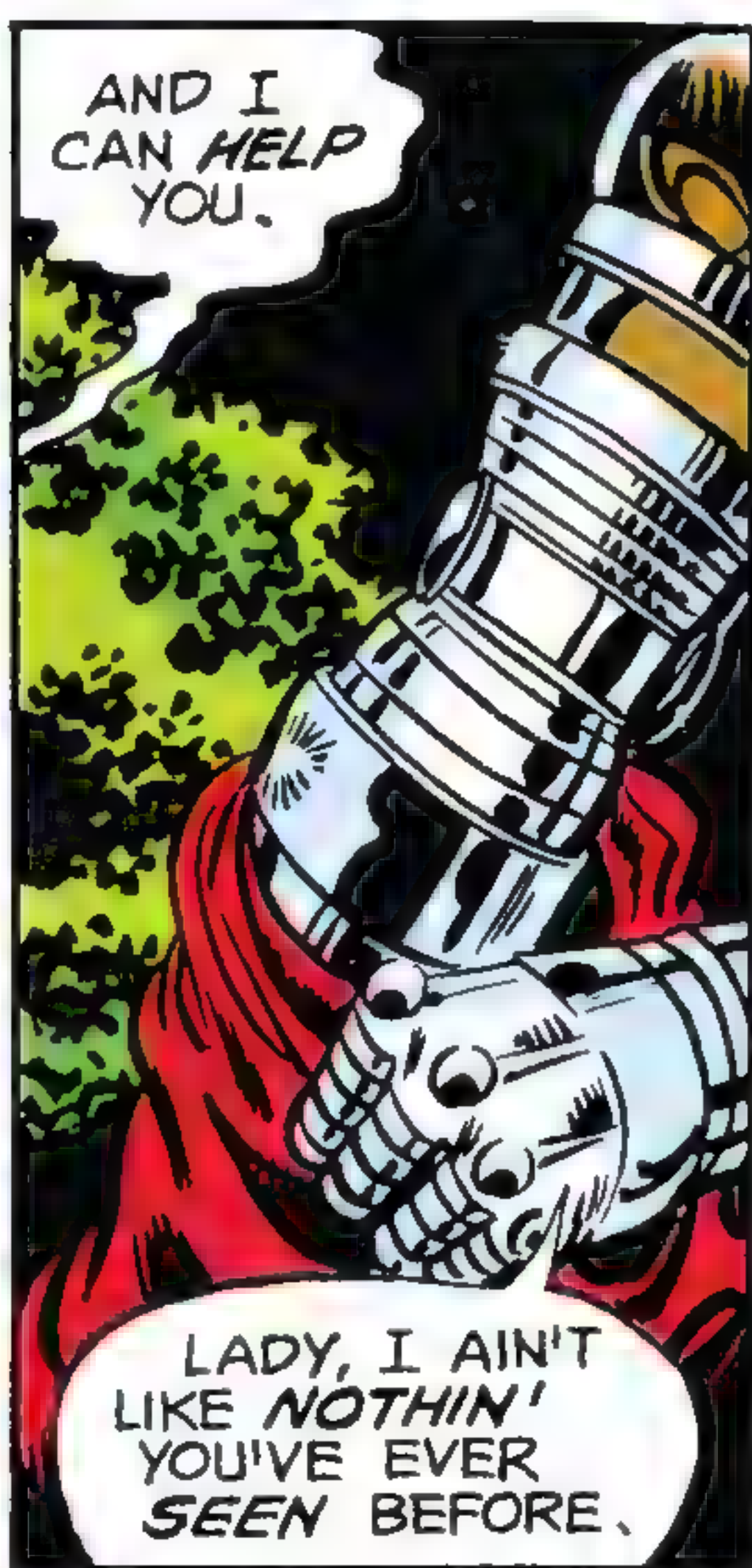


**SPLANG!**

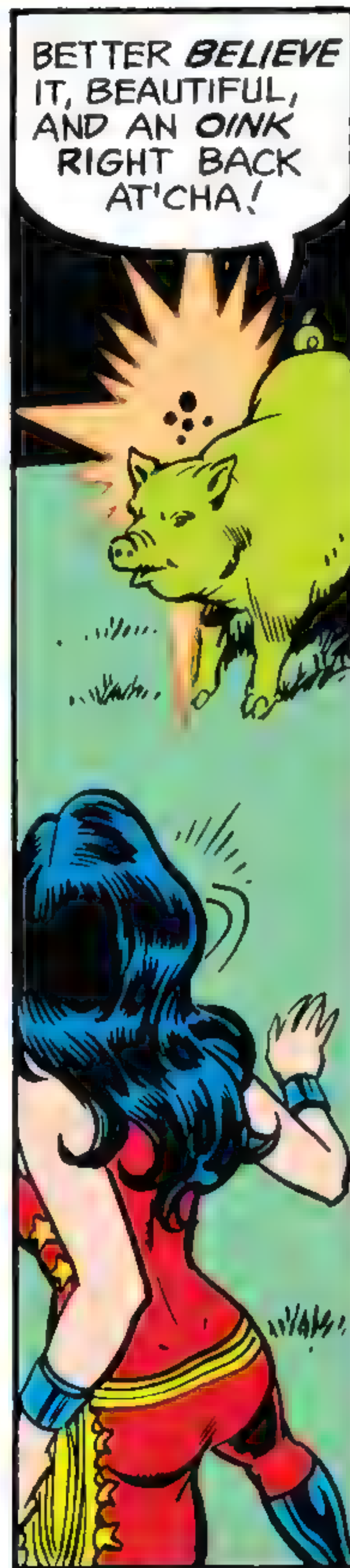
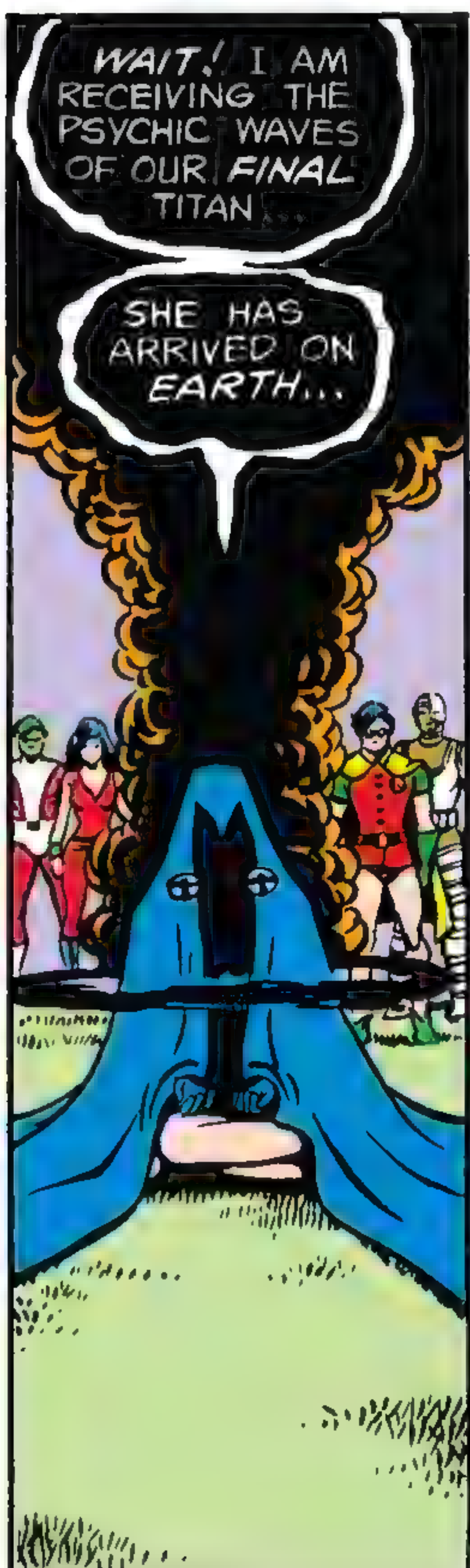
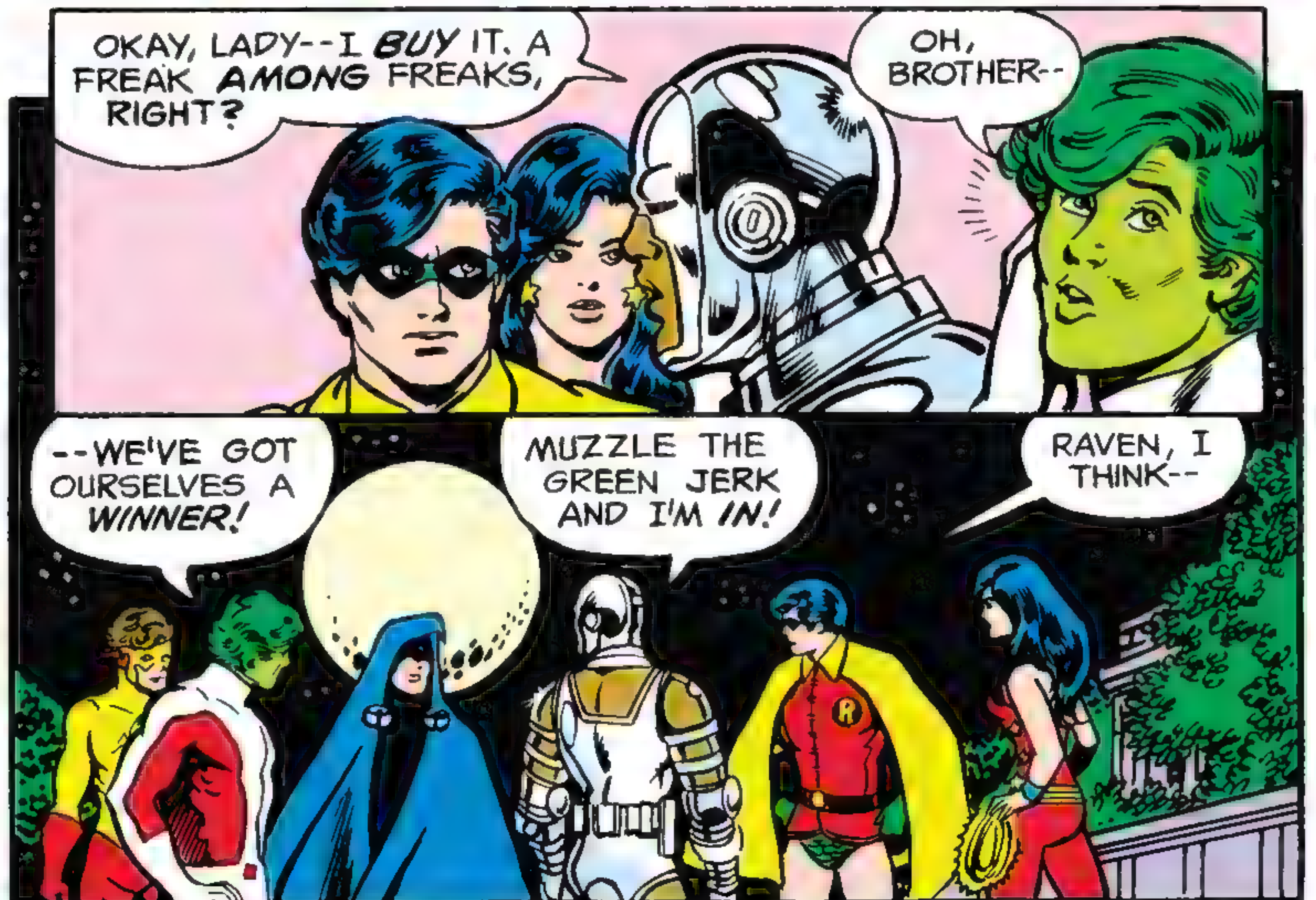
I **HATE** BEIN'  
HALF A MAN!













# CHAPTER TWO: NEW YORK NIGHTMARE!

SINCE THE SIGNING OF ITS CHARTER IN 1945, THE UNITED NATIONS HAS SEEN COUNTRIES GREAT AND SMALL ENGAGE IN AN END-LESS BATTLE OF WORDS...

BUT TODAY, THE BATTLE IS BETWEEN WORLDS, AND THE DIPLOMATIC HARANGUE IS REPLACED BY THE DEADLY STING OF PHOTON BLASTERS...

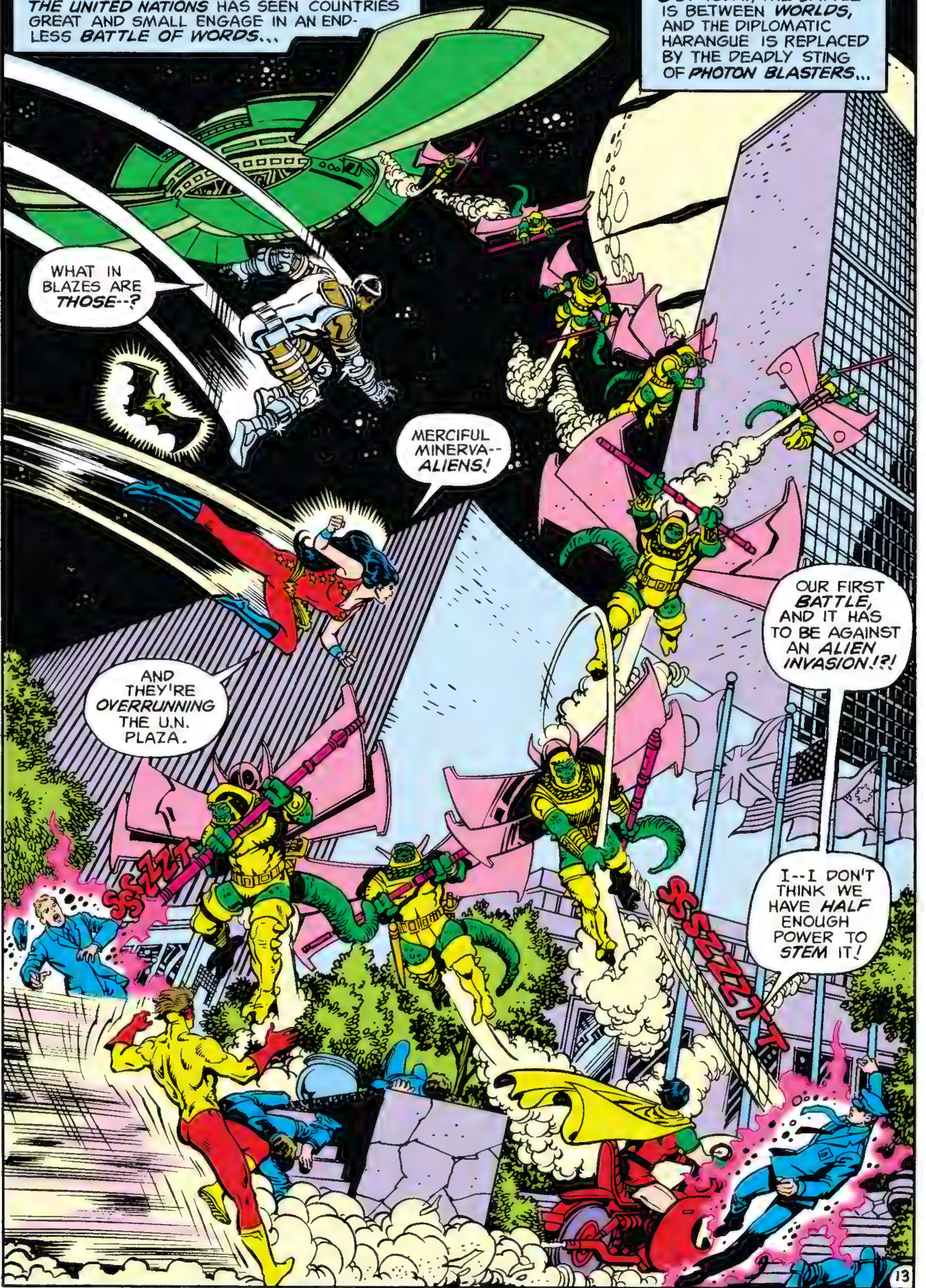
WHAT IN BLAZES ARE THOSE--?

MERCIFUL MINERVA--ALIENS!

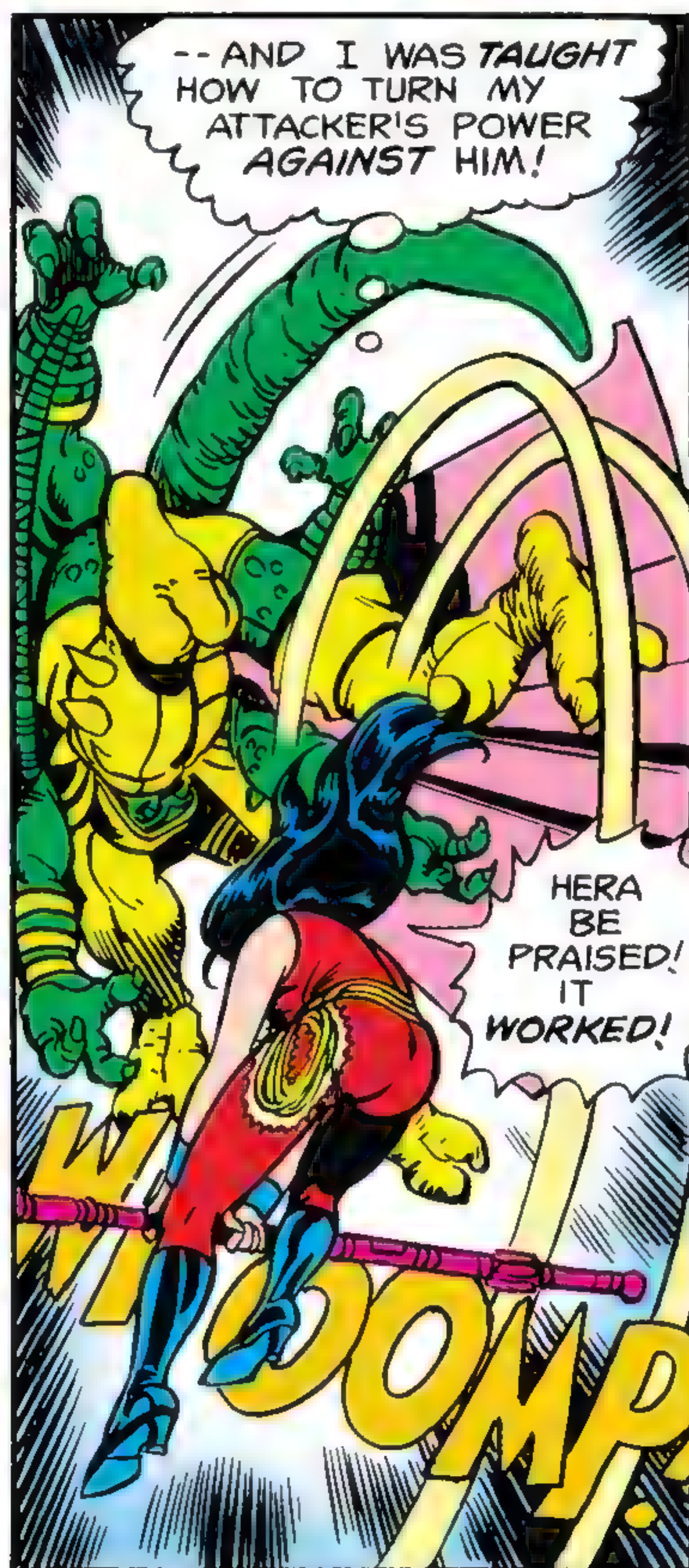
AND THEY'RE OVERRUNNING THE U.N. PLAZA.

OUR FIRST BATTLE, AND IT HAS TO BE AGAINST AN ALIEN INVASION!?!

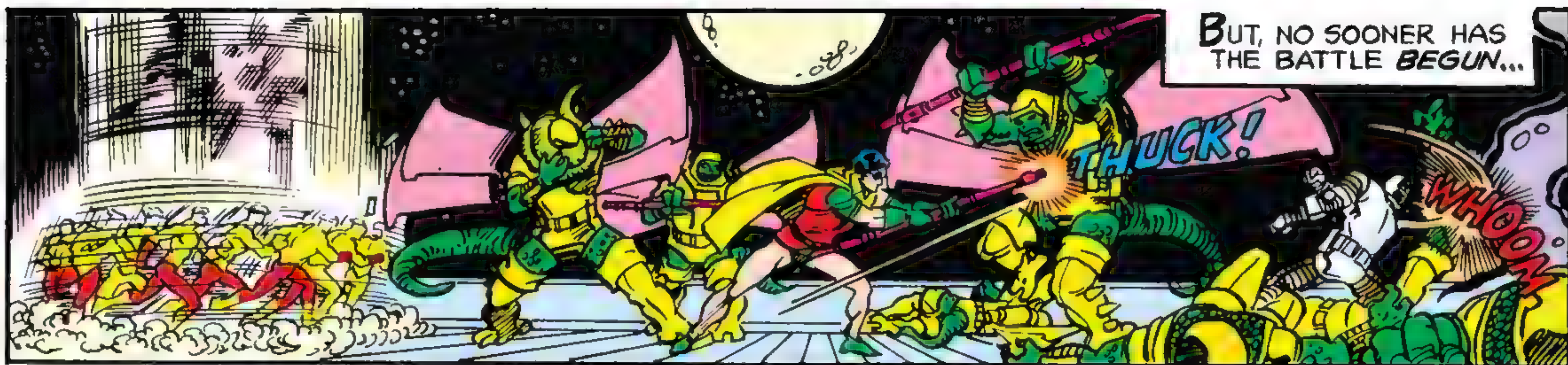
I--I DON'T THINK WE HAVE HALF ENOUGH POWER TO STEM IT!



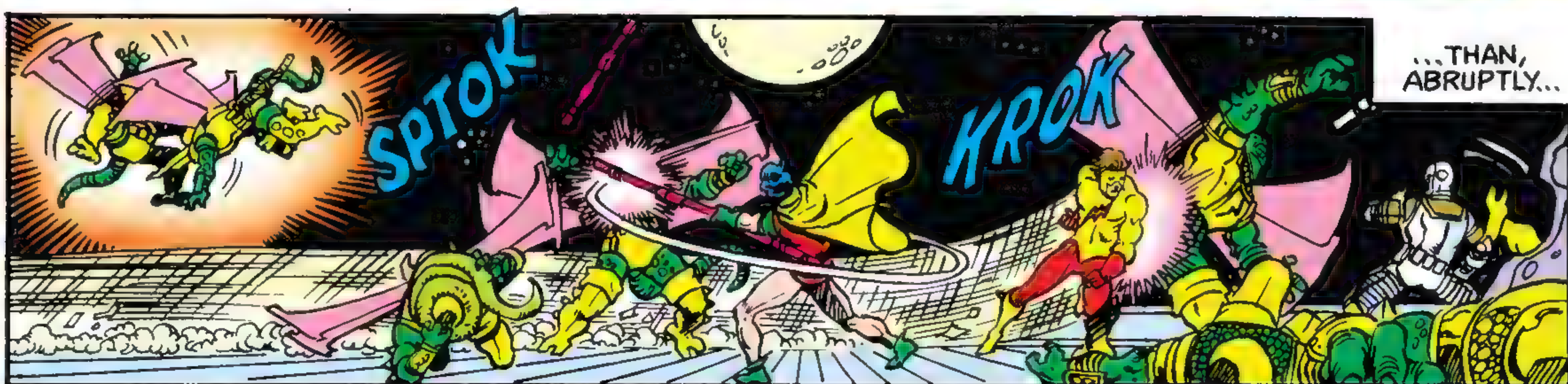








BUT, NO SOONER HAS THE BATTLE *BEGUN*...



...THAN, ABRUPTLY...



...IT IS ENDED.

WE WON? BUT HOW?

UP THERE, ROB--LOOK!



RAVEN!  
HER  
ASTRAL  
IMAGE IS  
HEADING  
FOR THE  
SECRETARIAT  
BUILDING!

SHE GOT  
US INTO  
THIS, BUT  
WHERE  
WAS SHE  
DURING  
OUR  
FIGHT?

SHE MUST HAVE  
BEEN *BUSY*. RAVEN  
WOULDN'T *DESERT* US!



I HAVE YET TO  
LOCATE OUR  
FINAL MEMBER...



I SENSE HER  
PRESENCE... SHE  
MUST BE NEAR!

STILL,  
BEFORE  
I CAN  
BEGIN TO  
SEARCH  
ANEW, I  
MUST  
REGAIN MY  
STRENGTH...



MY SOUL MUST ONCE  
MORE BECOME *PART*  
OF ME!

TO HAVE BODY AND  
SOUL *SEPARATE*  
FOR MORE THAN FIVE  
OF YOUR MINUTES  
WOULD SUBJECT ME  
TO *HORRORS* TOO  
TERRIBLE TO  
SPEAK OF!



THE EAST VILLAGE IS BLANKETED IN GRAY AND GRIME, AND THE STENCH OF CHEAP LIQUOR STAINS THE AIR. YET, NOT EVERYWHERE IS THERE SUCH A FORLORN BLEAKNESS...

SHE FELL OUT'A THE SKY, CAROL. BELIEVE ME!

I WANNA, GRANT. I MEAN, A GOLDEN GIRL'S GOTTA COME FROM SOMEWHERE!

BUT WHY DID YOU BRING HER HERE? AN' WHY NOW?

ESPECIALLY NOW?

YOU STILL WANT TO LEAVE ME, CAROL?

シメ497X=4  
シメ1004=シ

C'MON, IT'S OVER. BEEN OVER FOR MONTHS.

'SIDES, FROM THE WAY YOU'RE GAWKIN' OVER YOUR GOLDEN GIRLFRIEND, YOU ALREADY GOT YOUR REPLACEMENT!

BUT I DON'T WANT TO REPLACE YOU, CAROL. I LOVE YOU.

TROUBLE IS, YOU ALSO LOVED MICHELE AND JESSICA AND GOD KNOWS WHO ELSE.

JUST REMEMBER, I WASN'T FOOLIN' 'ROUND, GRANT.

BESIDES, LATELY YOU'VE CHANGED... THOSE NEW FRIENDS OF YOURS...

YEAH? WHAT ABOUT 'EM? THEY'RE GONNA HELP ME... HELP ME MAKE A FORTUNE.

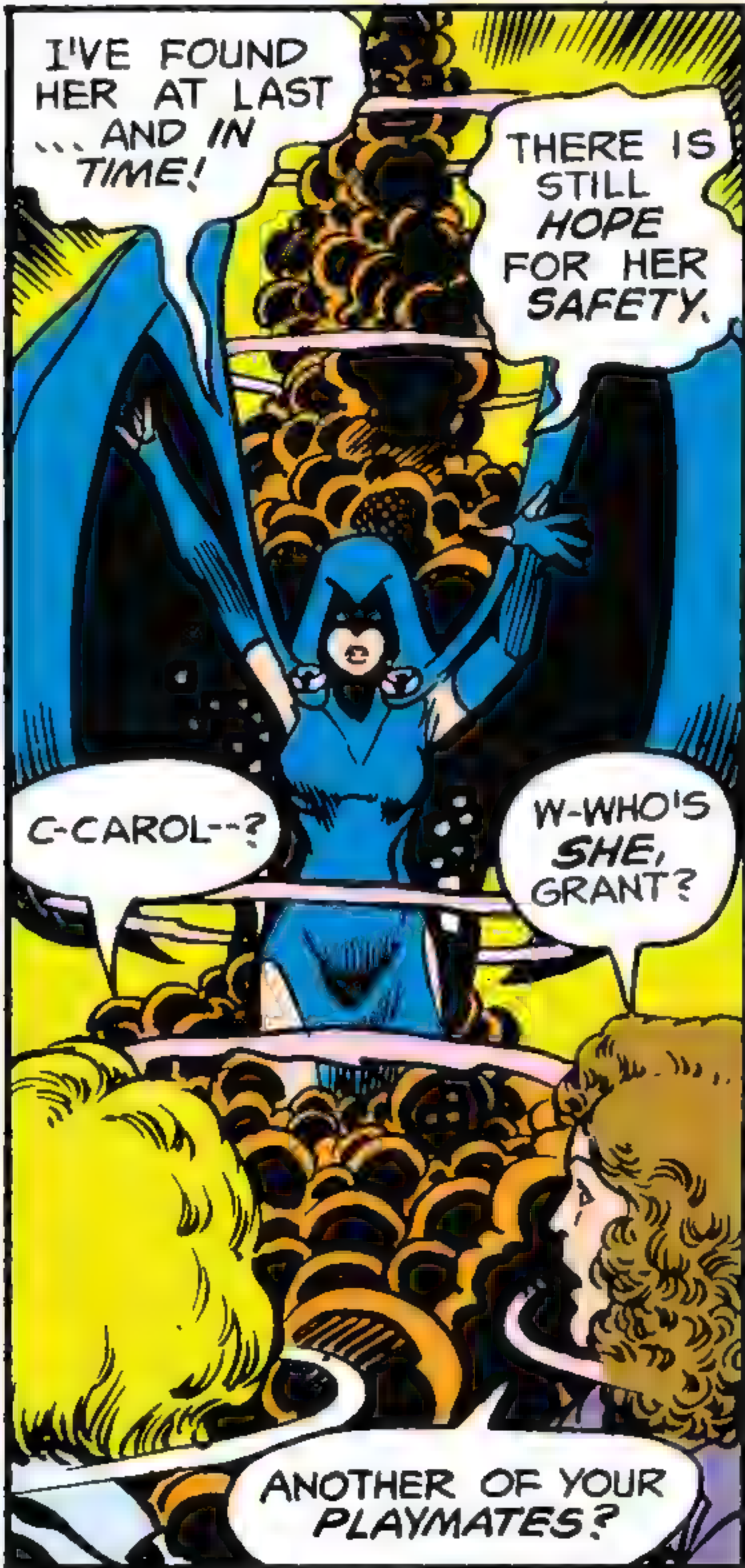
BUT DOIN' WHAT, GRANT? I DON'T WANNA BE MIXED UP WITH--

54=25

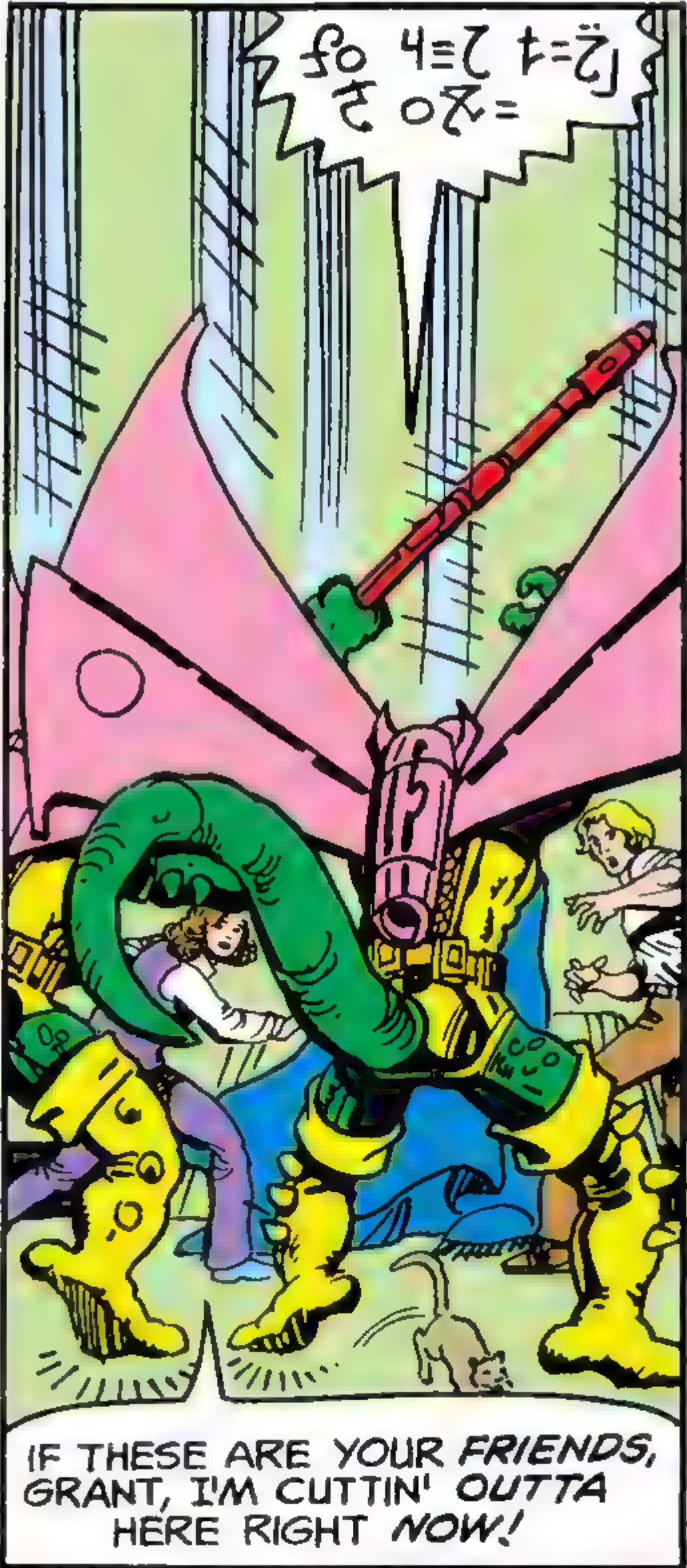
シメ1004=シ



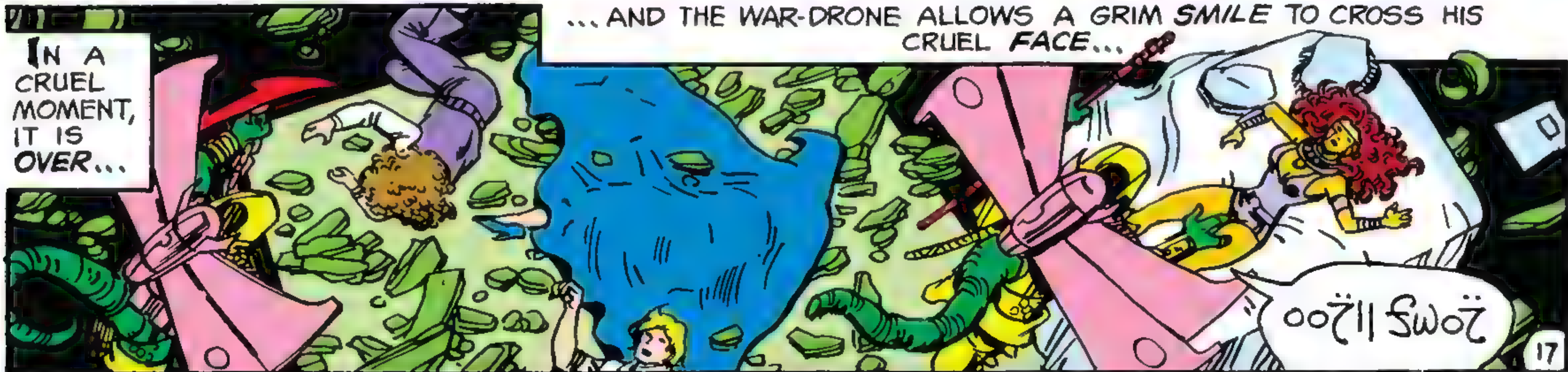
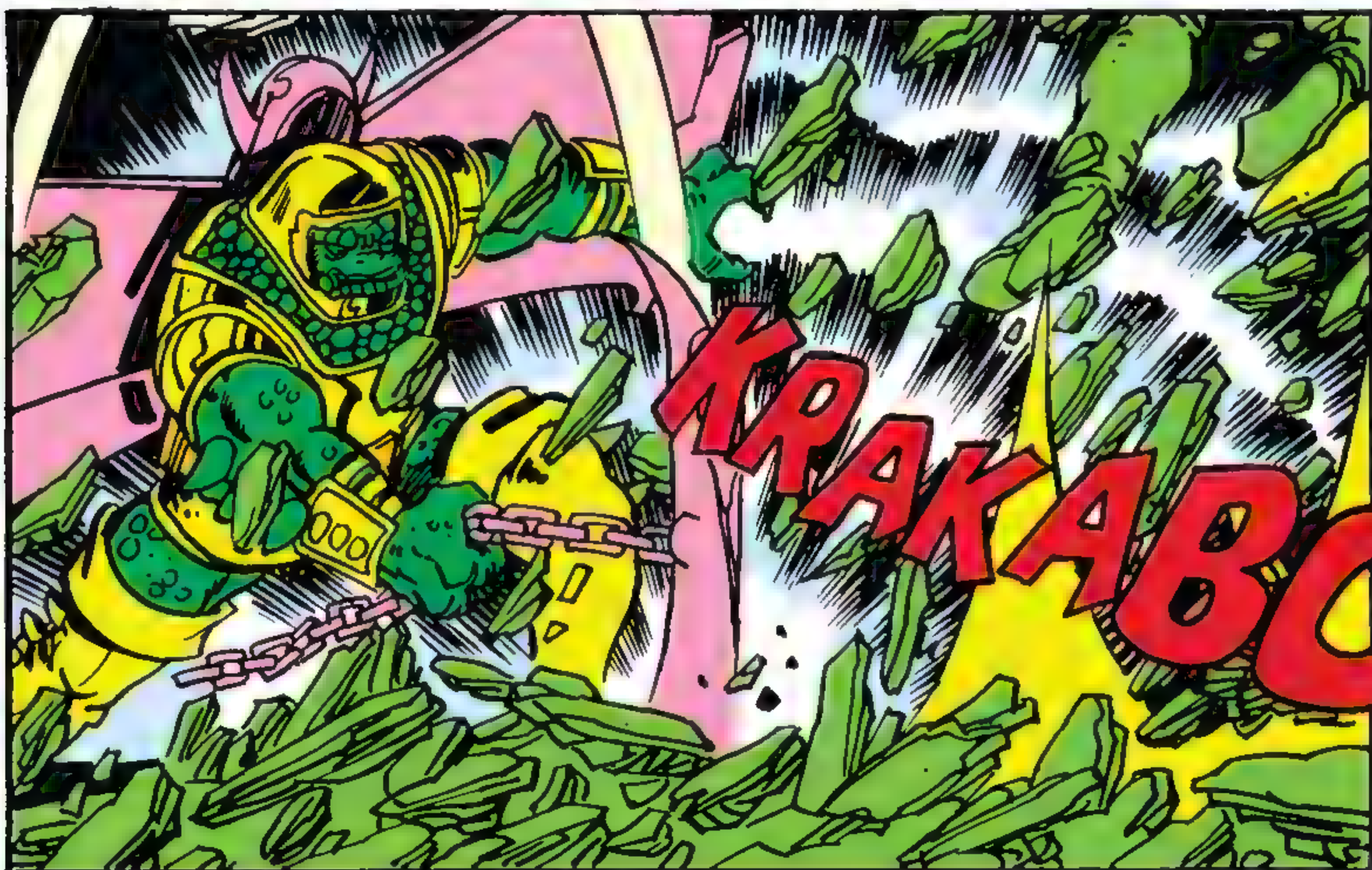
LIKE THE MOMENT BEFORE AN ELECTRICAL STORM, THE AIR IN GRANT WILSON'S APARTMENT BECOMES CRISP... KEEN...



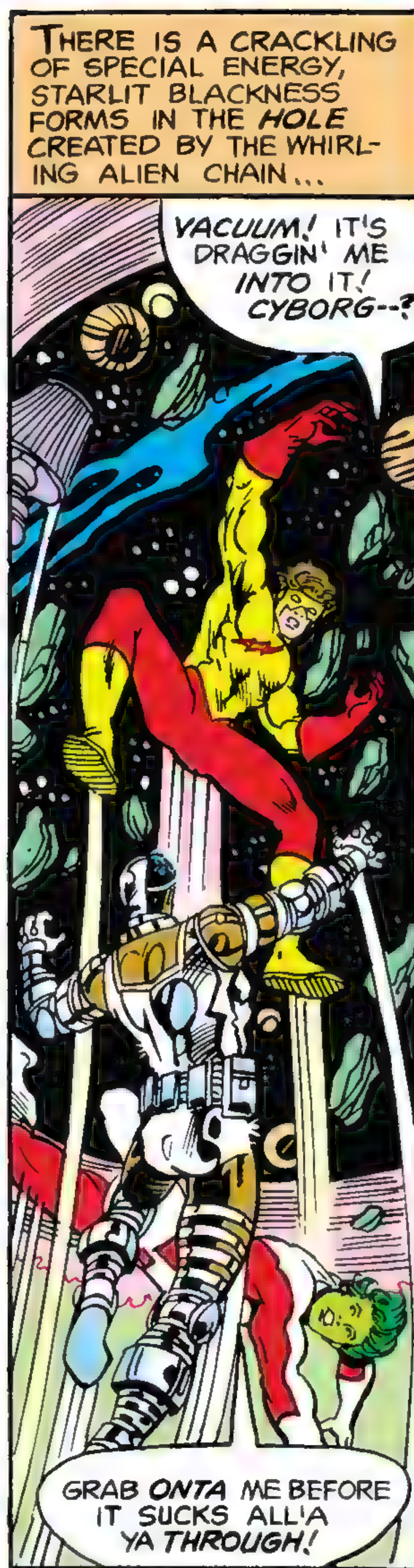
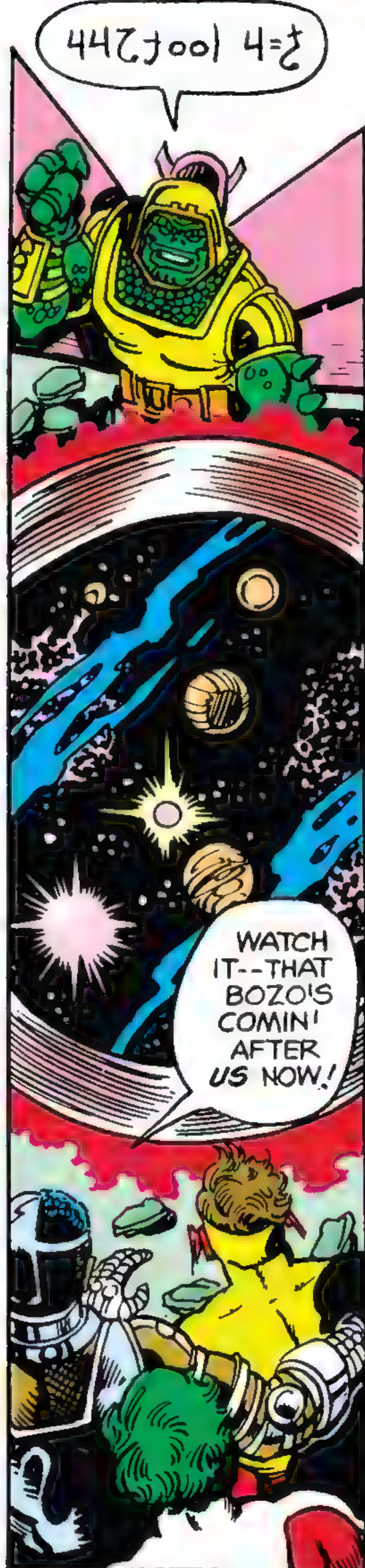
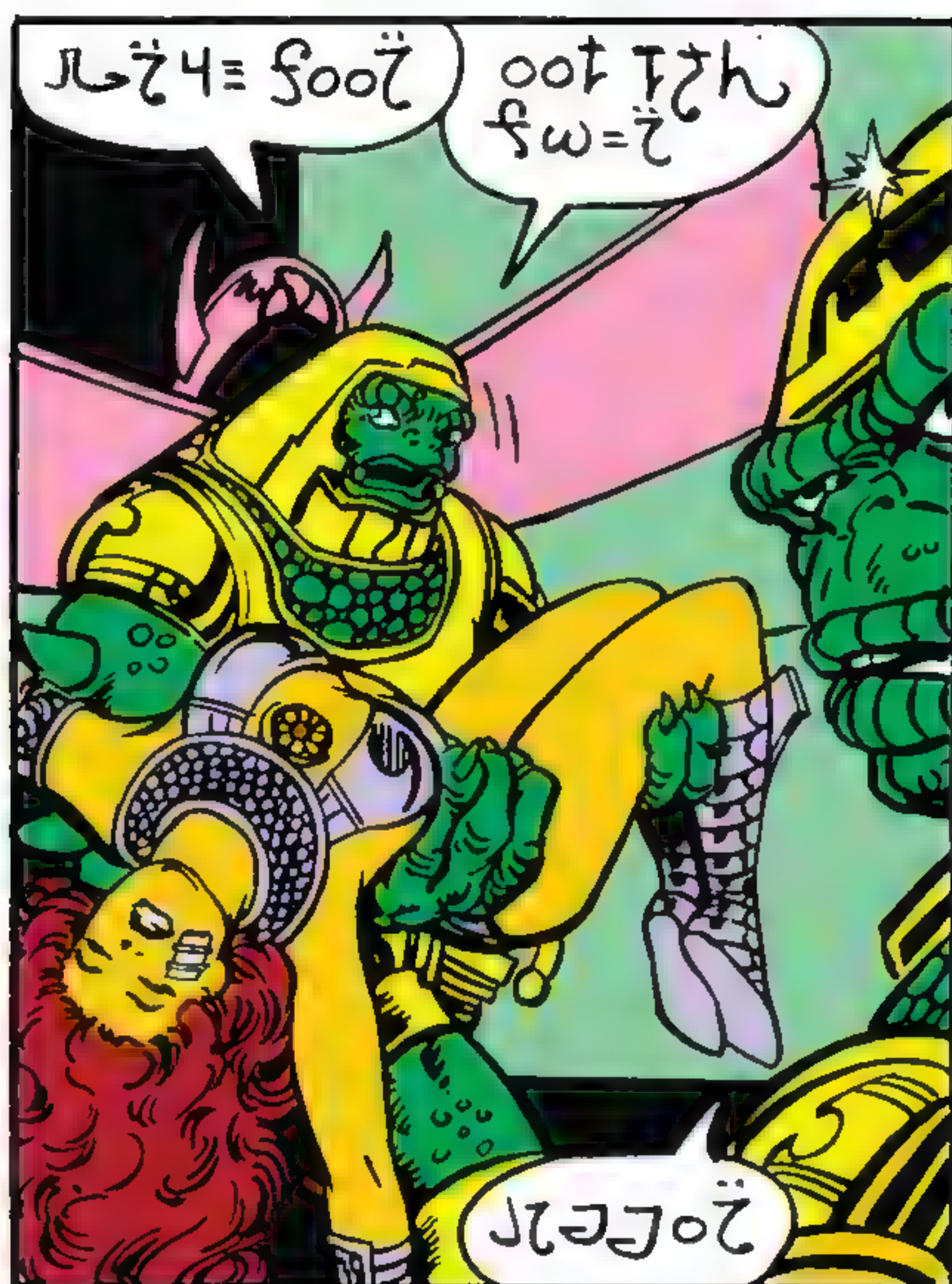
RAVEN LIFTS A SLENDER HAND TOWARD THE ALIEN GIRL, TO DRAW AWAY THE PAIN, REMOVE THE HURT, BUT...



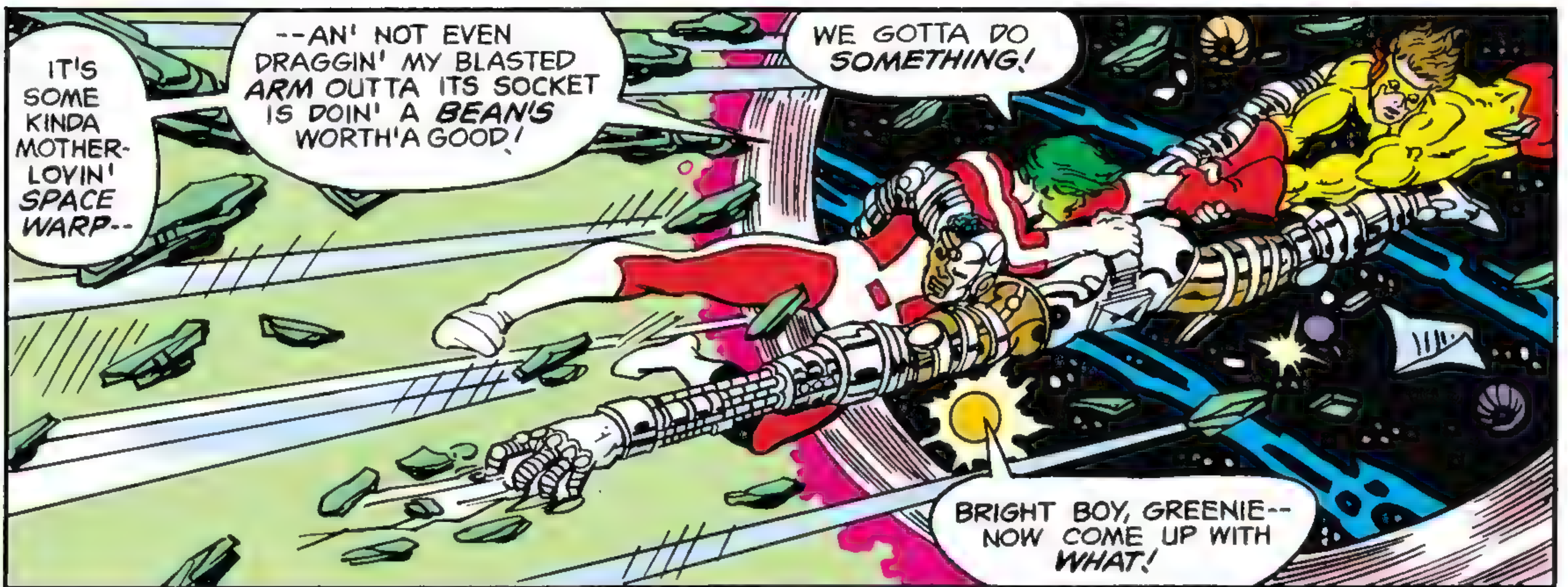
HE IS SILENT AS HE STEPS FORWARD, CROWDING THE CRAMPED STUDIO APARTMENT. BEFORE HIM STAND THE HUMANS... AND KORIAND'R! THEREFORE, THE HUMANS MUST BE REMOVED...









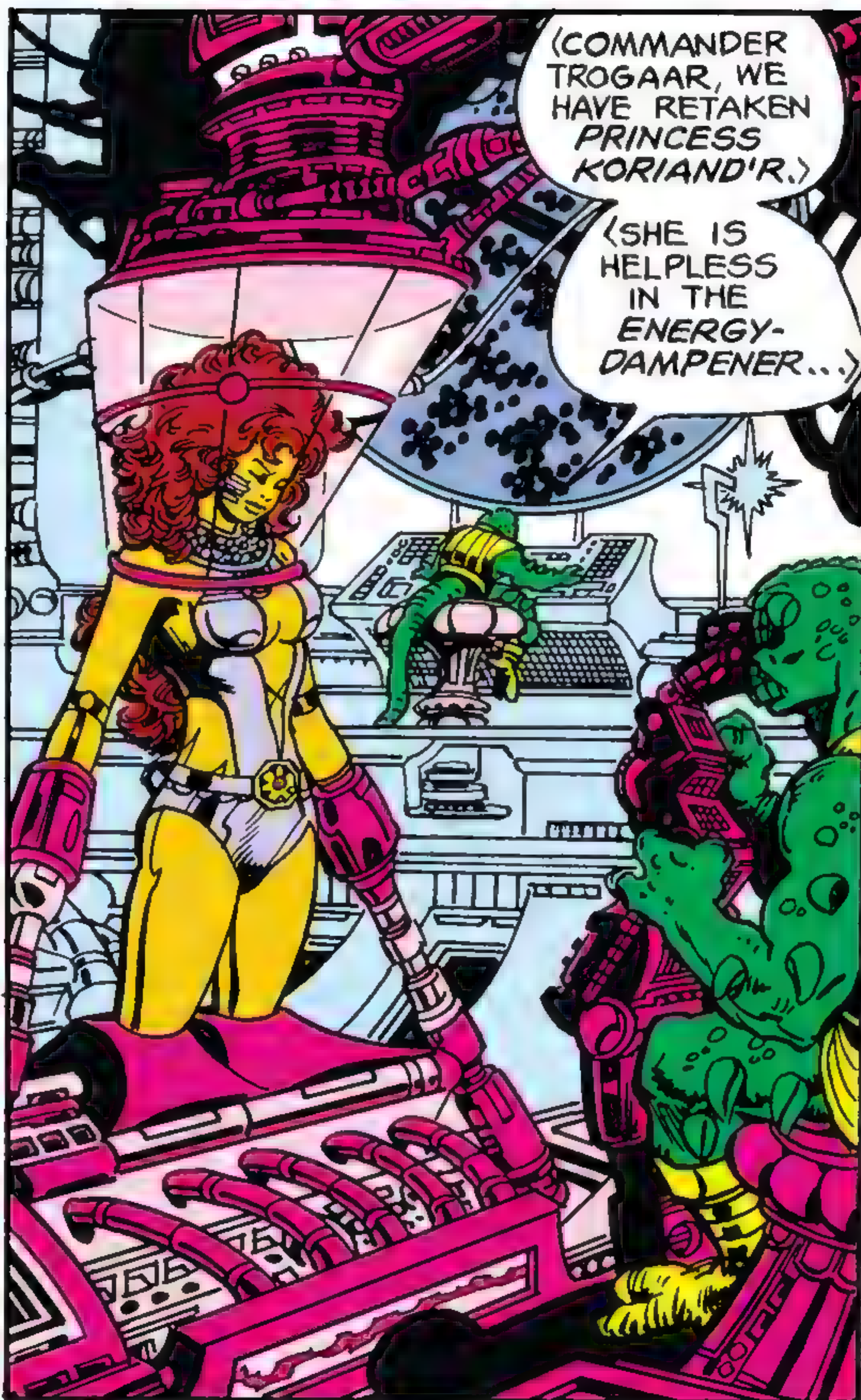




THE CAPTAIN OF THE CHRGA *BELCHES* AS HIS SHIP ARCS SPACEWARD TOWARD THE ORBITING Q'ST'R...

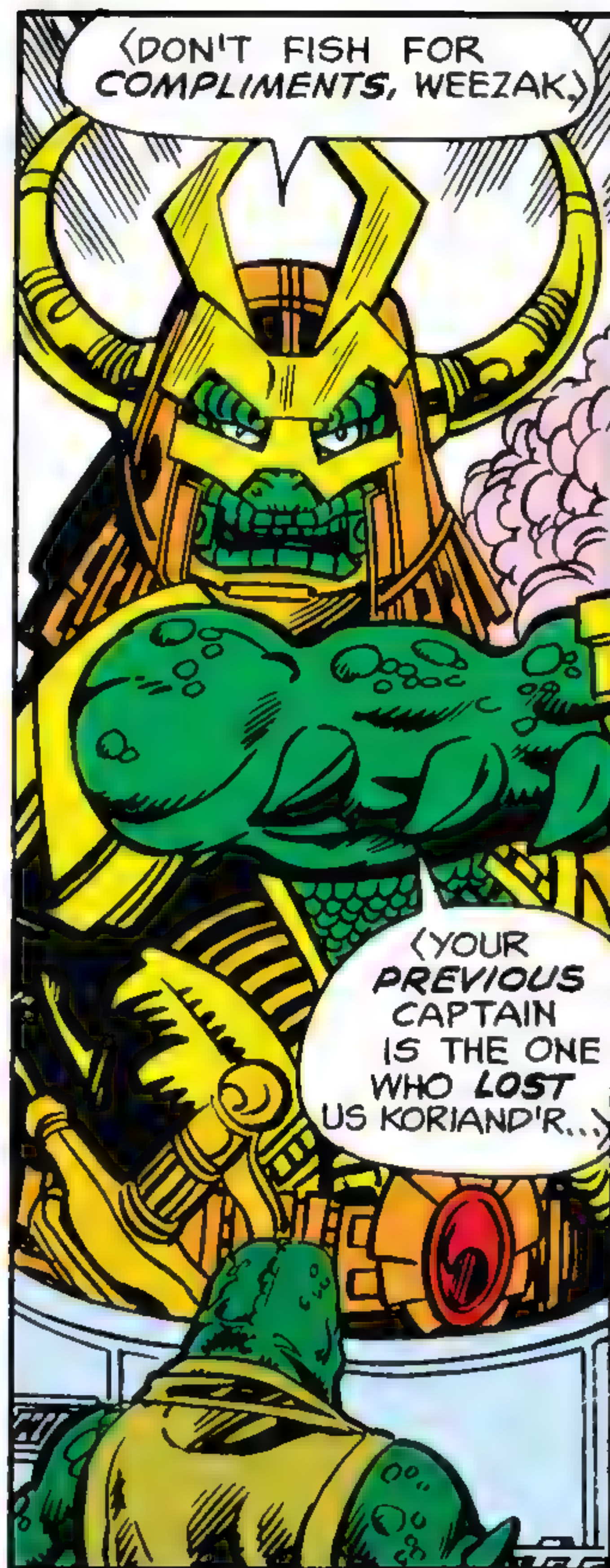


HE WIPES HIS LIPS, THEN PLUGS IN THE CORRESPONDER...



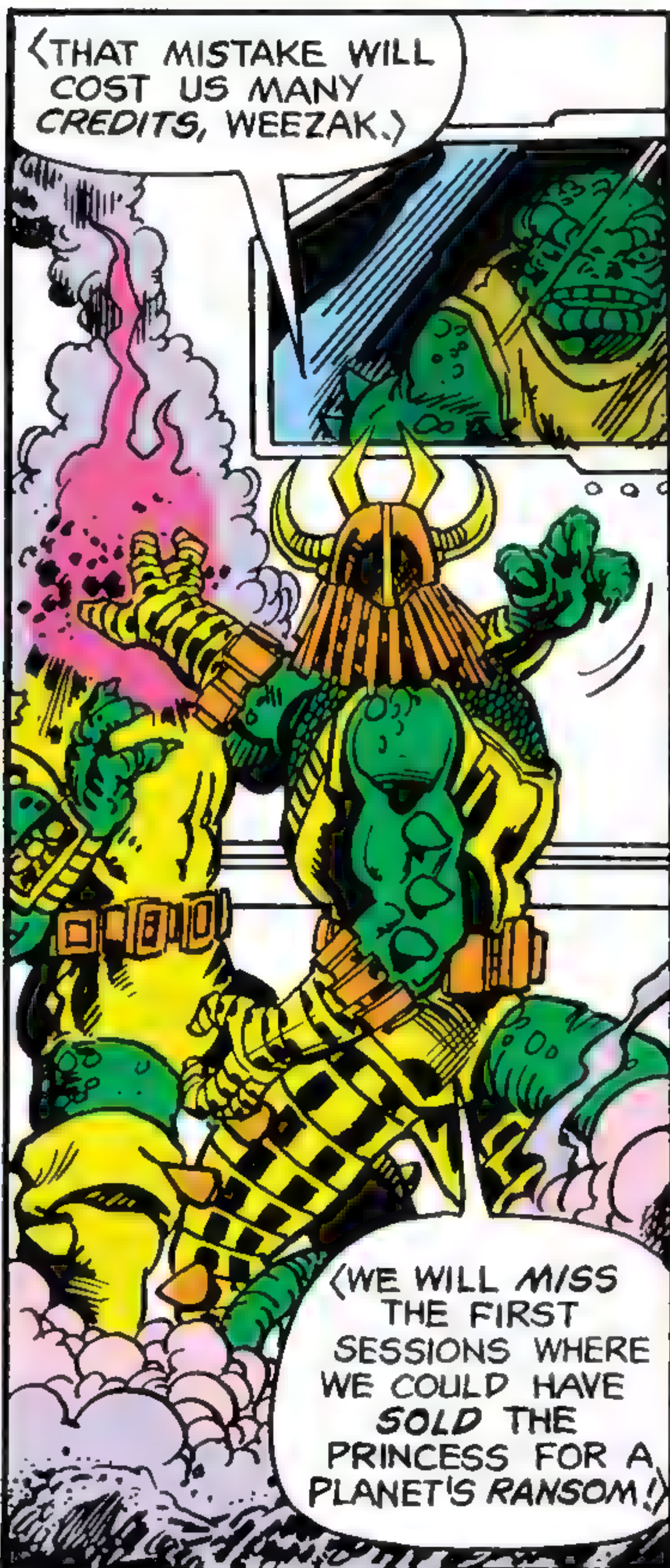
<COMMANDER TROGAAR, WE HAVE RETAKEN PRINCESS KORIAND'R.>

<SHE IS HELPLESS IN THE ENERGY-DAMPENER...>



<DON'T FISH FOR COMPLIMENTS, WEEZAK.>

<YOUR PREVIOUS CAPTAIN IS THE ONE WHO LOST US KORIAND'R...>



<THAT MISTAKE WILL COST US MANY CREDITS, WEEZAK.>

<WE WILL MISS THE FIRST SESSIONS WHERE WE COULD HAVE SOLD THE PRINCESS FOR A PLANET'S RANSOM!>



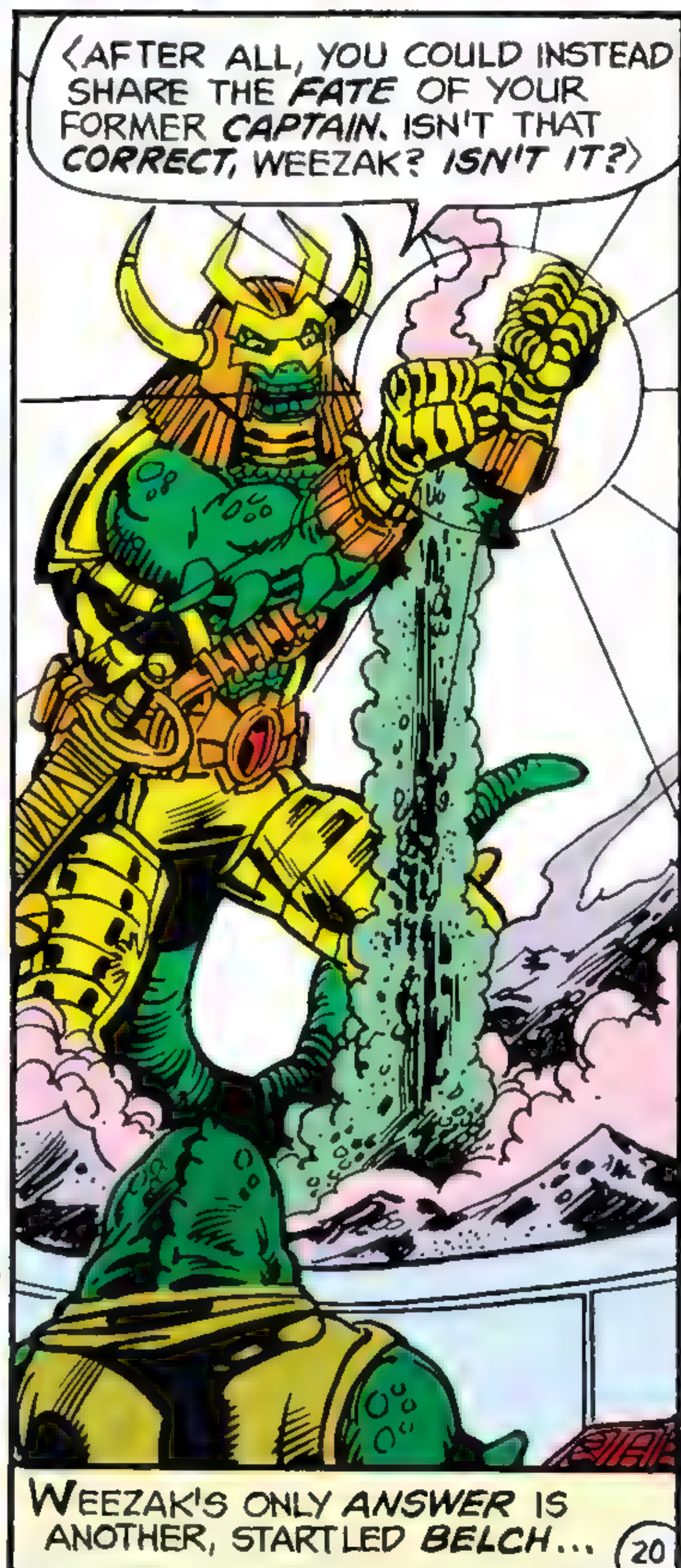
<DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THAT LOSS WILL COST US, WEEZAK?>



<PERHAPS IT SHOULD COME OUT OF YOUR SALARY, WEEZAK?>



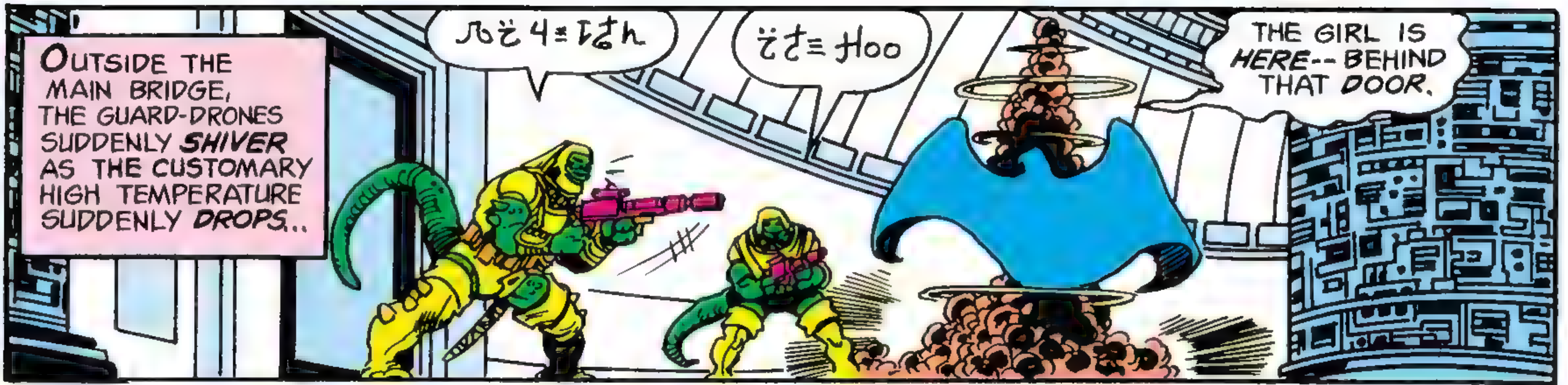
<YOU WON'T COMPLAIN, WILL YOU, WEEZAK?>



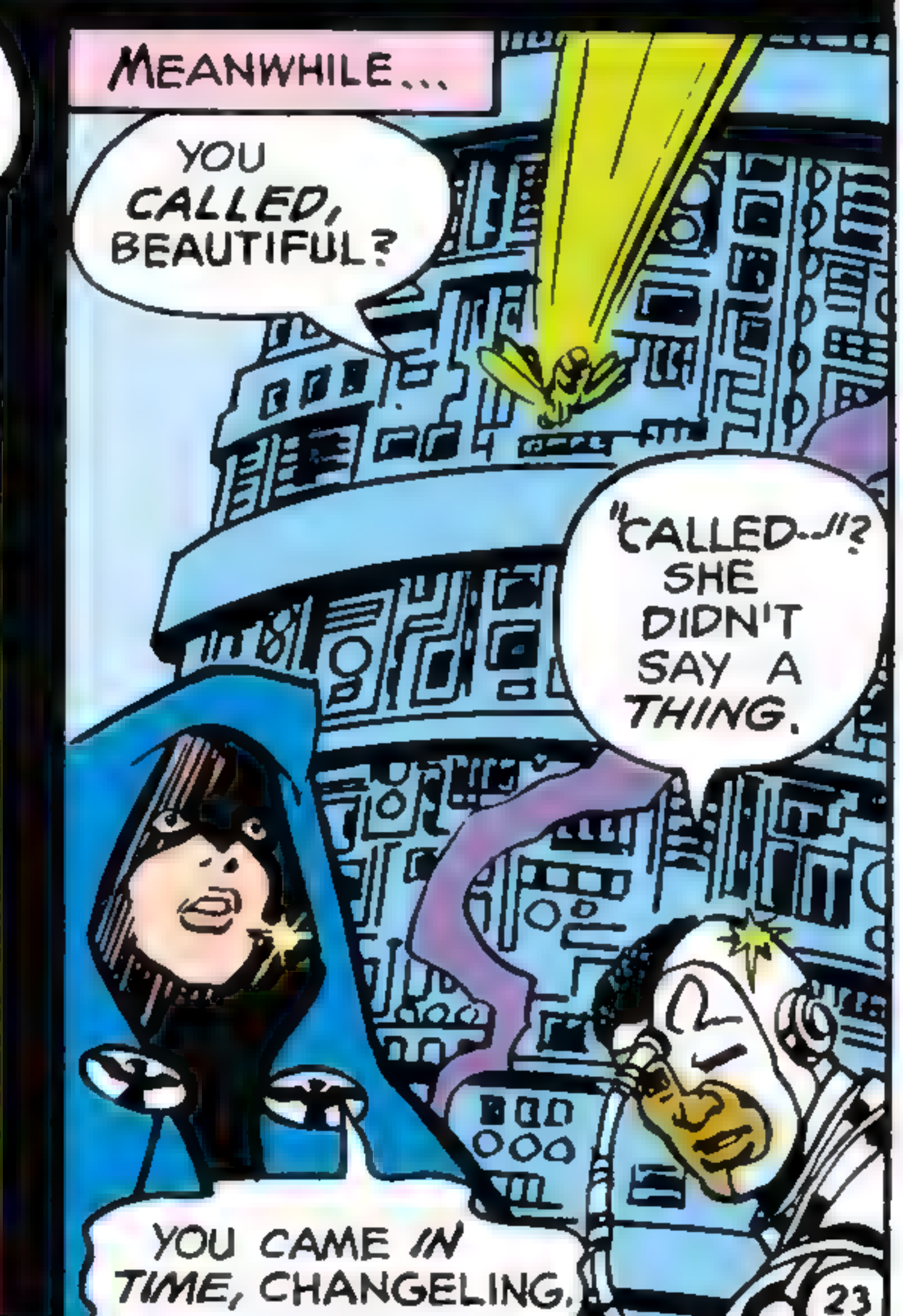
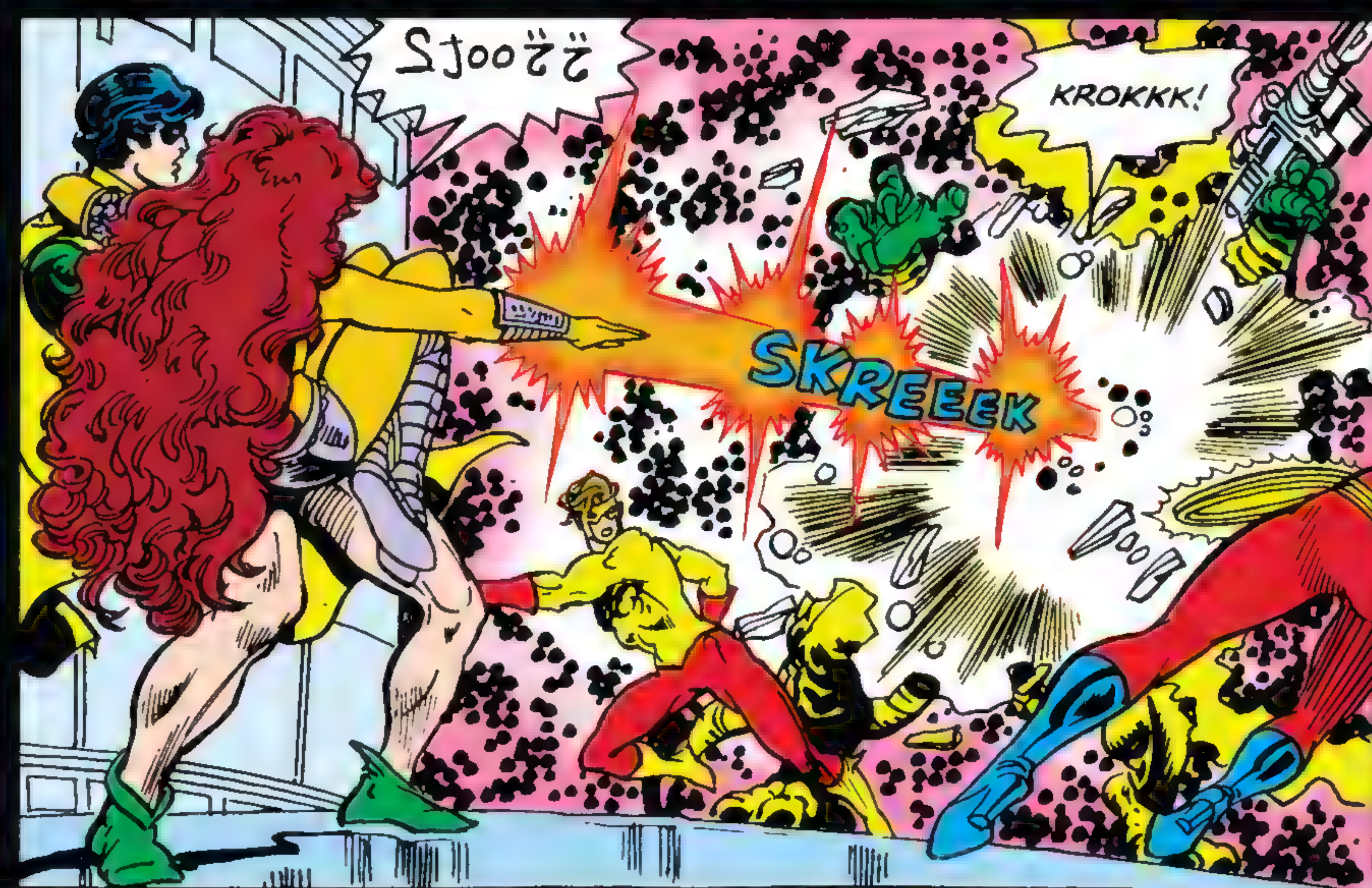
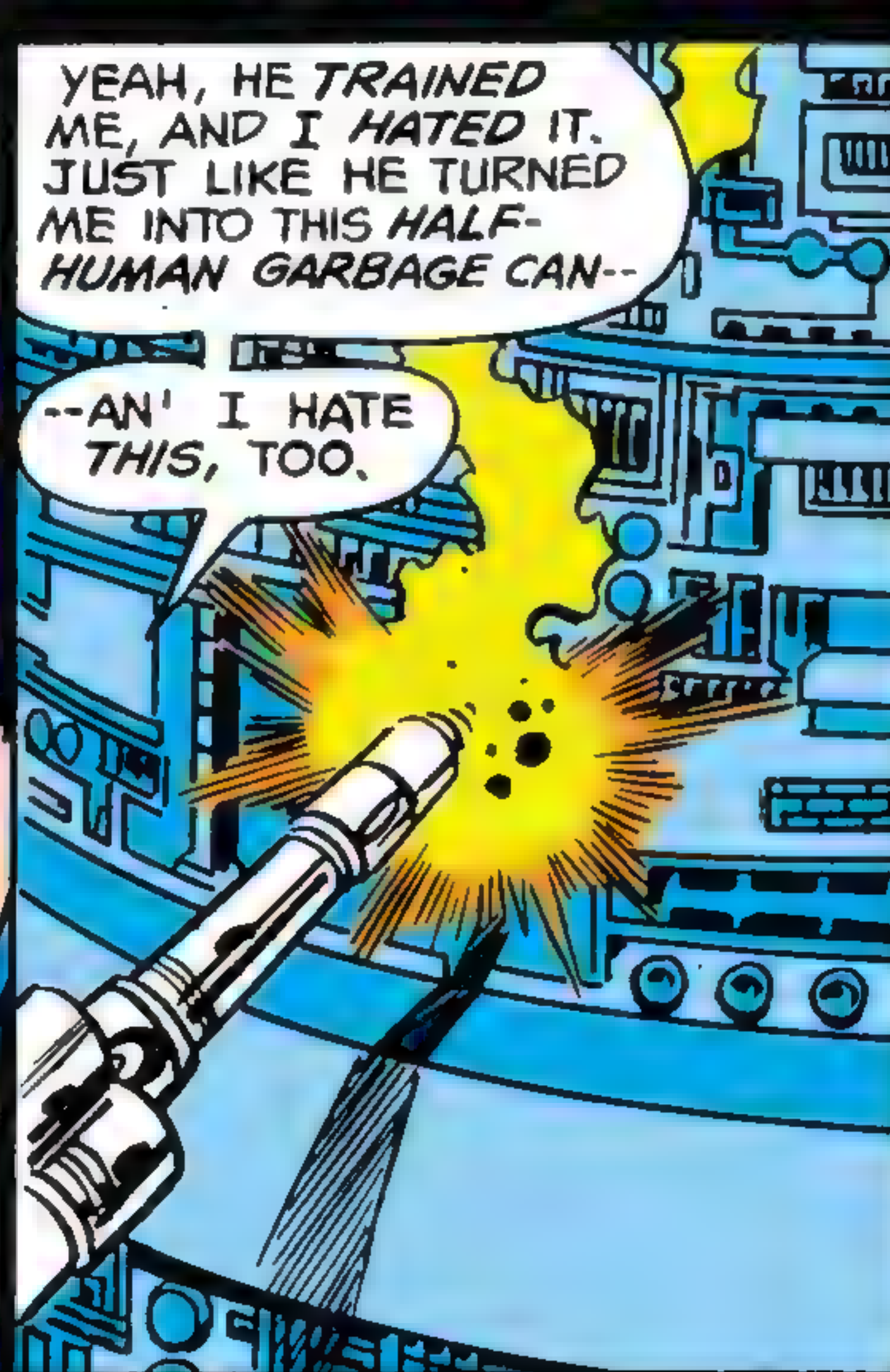
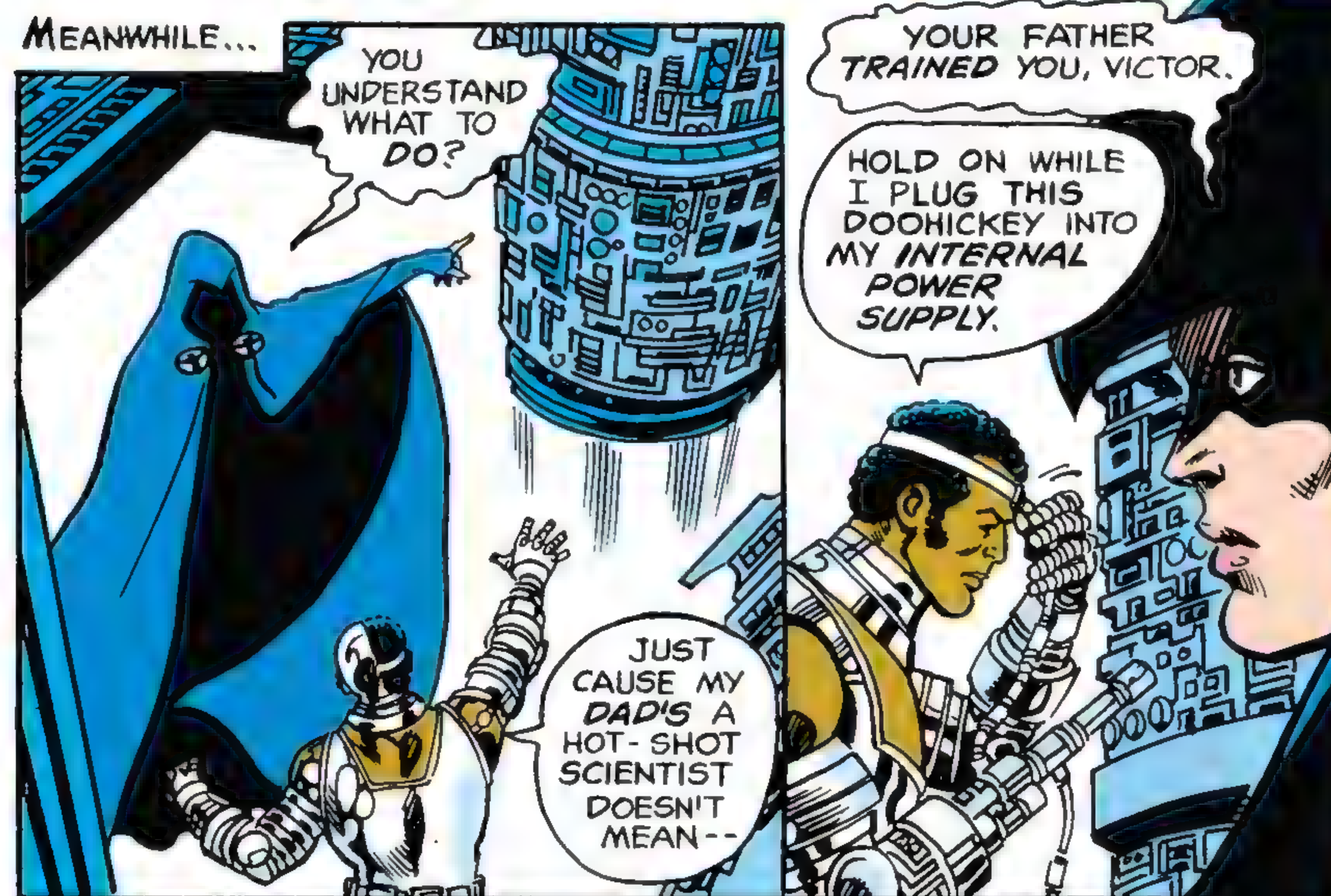
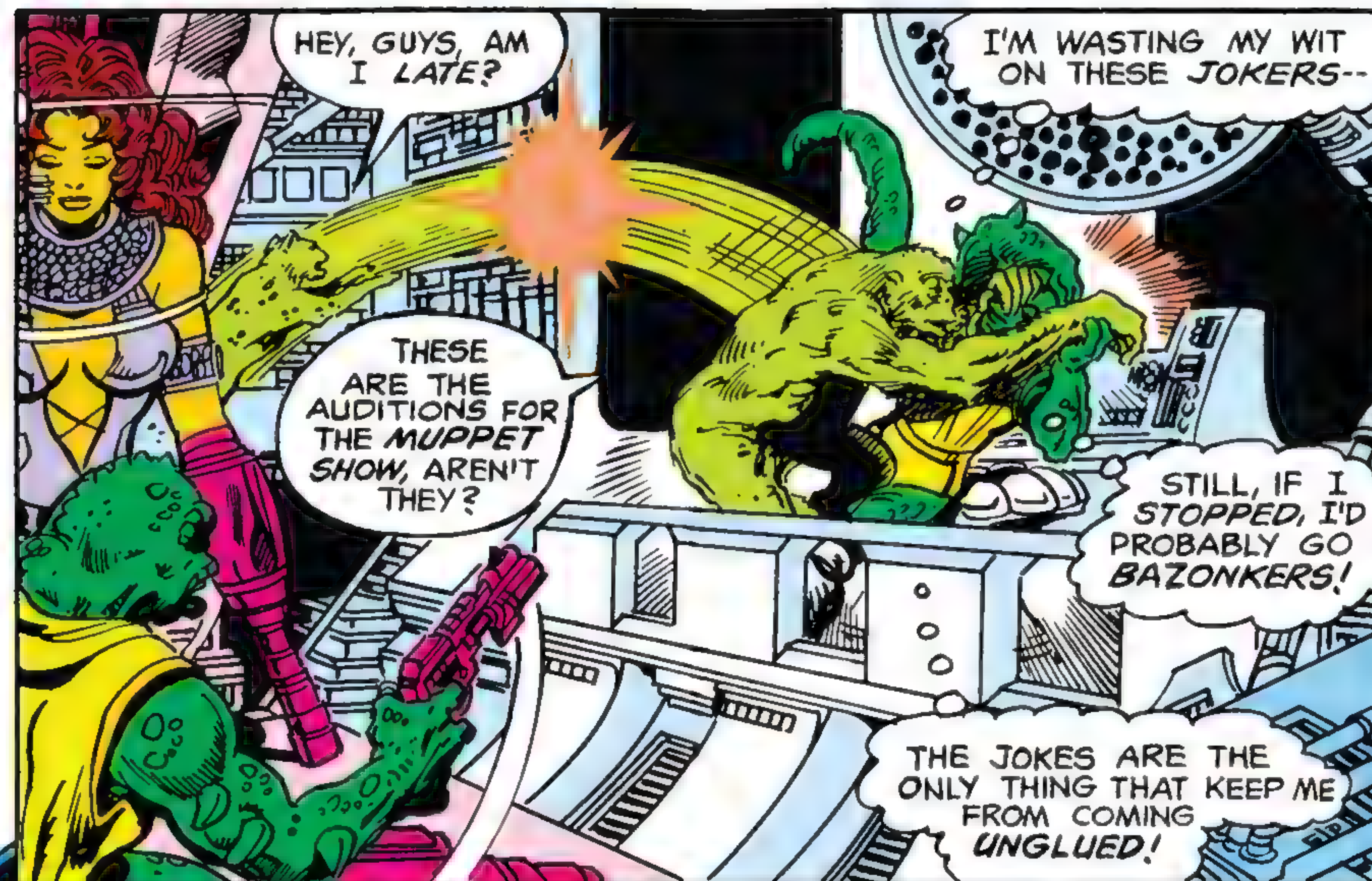
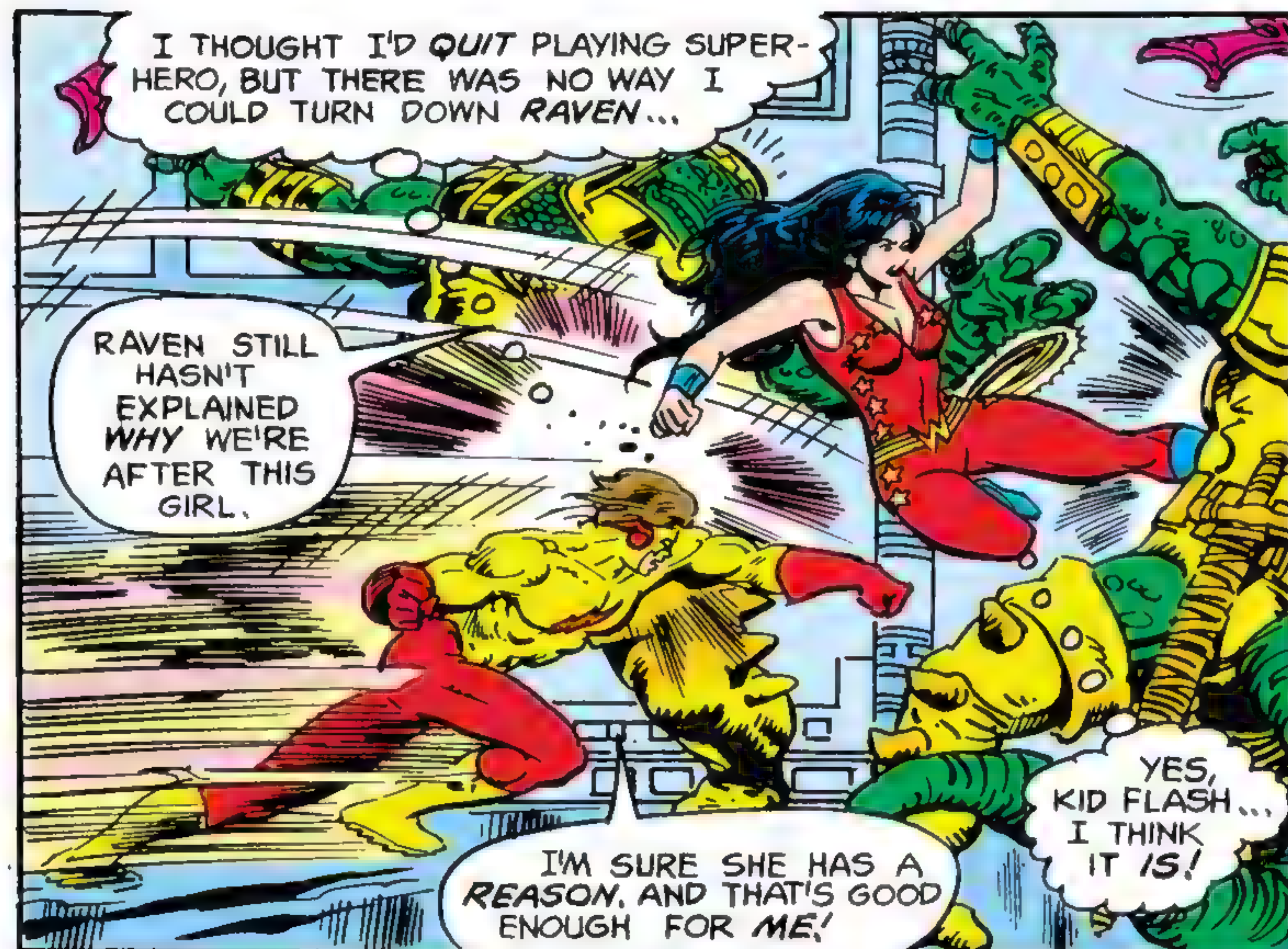
<AFTER ALL, YOU COULD INSTEAD SHARE THE FATE OF YOUR FORMER CAPTAIN. ISN'T THAT CORRECT, WEEZAK? ISN'T IT?>

WEEZAK'S ONLY ANSWER IS ANOTHER, STARTLED BELCH... (20)













LISSEN. MAKE SURE THIS WIRE CONNECTS WITH THE **BLUE** ONE INSIDE. THINK YOU CAN DO IT, SHORTY?

IS THE POPE POLISH?

IF I DON'T COME BACK, GIVE MY REGARDS TO PLUTO AND GOOFY!



SHHEEEERE I COME TO SAVE THE DAAYYYY!  
F

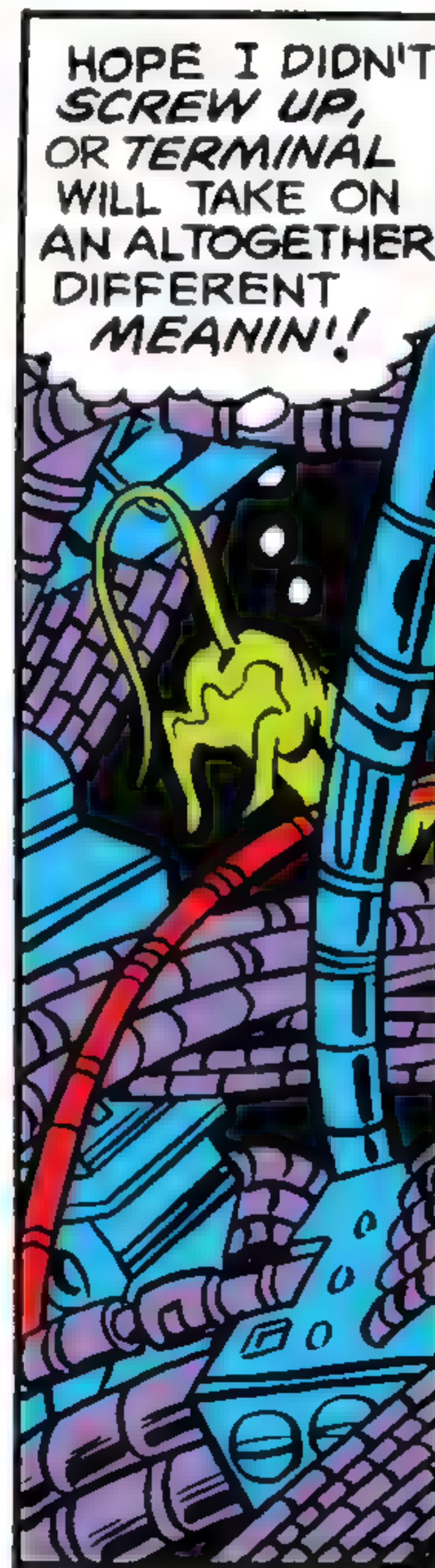


OKAY, I'M HERE! NOW WHAT?

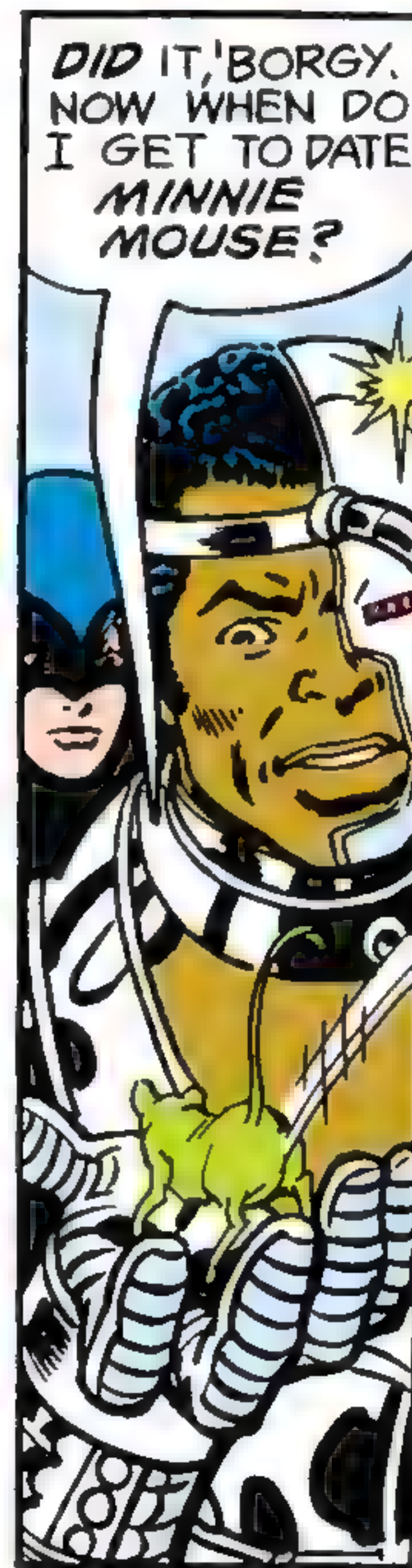


HMMM, 'BORGY SAID TO CONNECT THIS TO THE **BLUE** TERMINAL!

SO DIS MUST BE DE PLACE!



HOPE I DIDN'T SCREW UP, OR TERMINAL WILL TAKE ON AN ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT MEANIN'!



DID IT, 'BORGY. NOW WHEN DO I GET TO DATE MINNIE MOUSE?



ALL YER GONNA GET, SHORTY--IS THE **CLEAR** OUT SIGNAL!

TITANS-- LET'S MOVE IT!



THEY DESCEND ALMOST AS ONE...



WHAT THE HECK IS THAT WIRE I RIGGED UP SUPPOSED TO DO?

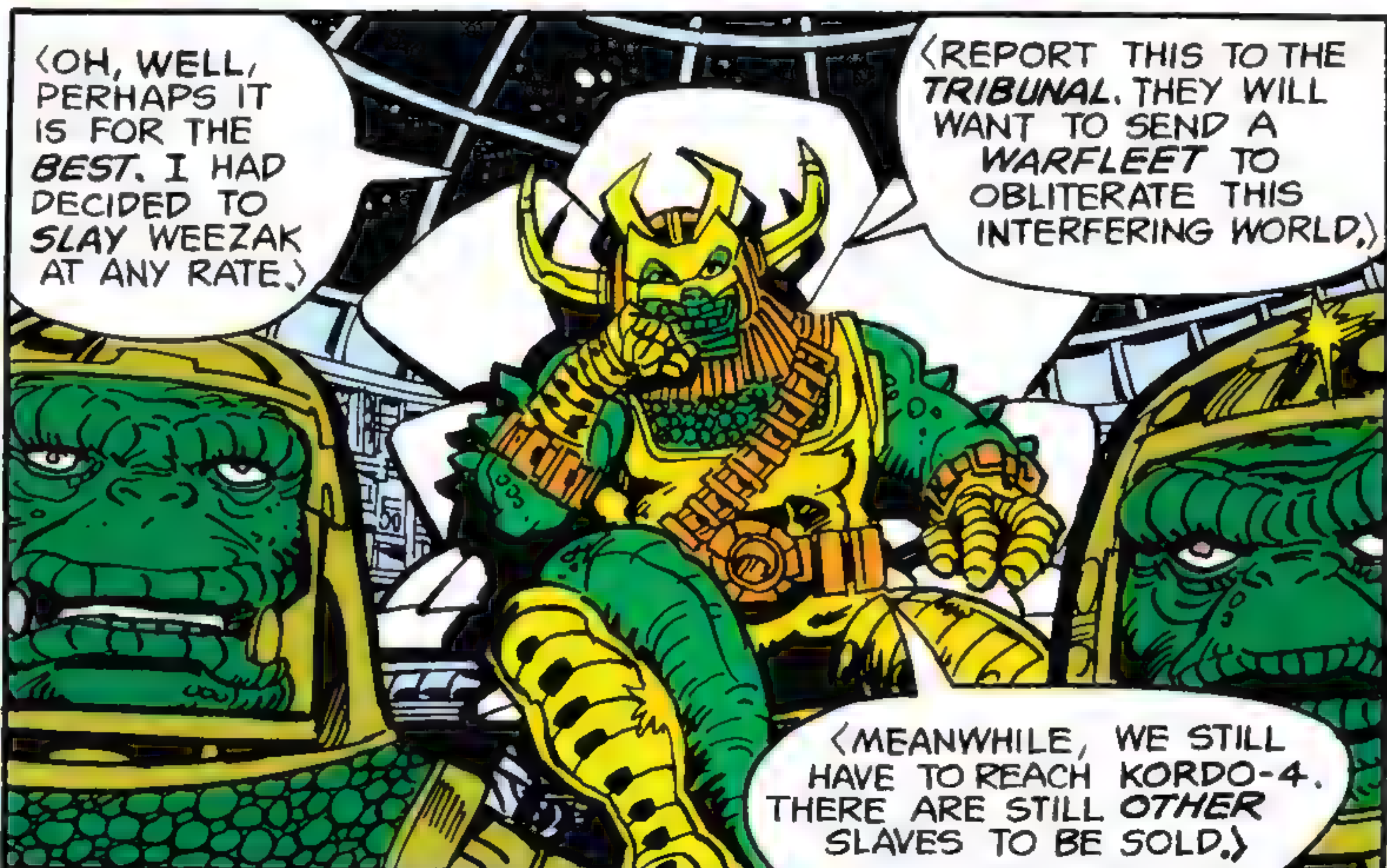
KEEP YER TRAP SHUT, SHORTY, AN YOU'LL FIND OUT!



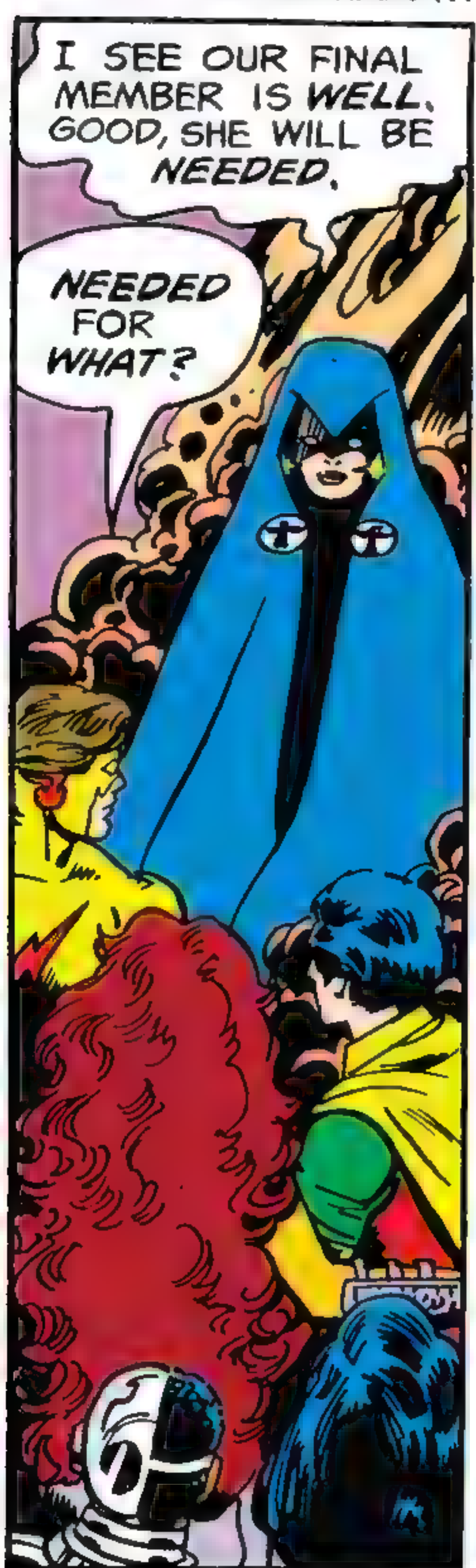
FIVE... FOUR... THREE... TWO...

... USING THEIR POWERS TO LOWER THEM TO SAFETY...





AS THE Q'ST'R STREAKS SPACEWARD...



RAVEN'S VOICE LOWERS, FOR THAT MENACE IS STILL MONTHS AWAY... MONTHS WHICH WILL BE USED IN CREATING THE *GREATEST FIGHTING TEAM ALIVE*...



**NEXT: TODAY-- THE TERMINATOR! BE HERE!**





CAN THIS TRULY BE THE **END OF...**

**THE NEW TEEN**

# TITANS

**50¢**  
ALL NEW!

NO. 2  
DEC.

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

YOU'RE  
TOO LATE  
TO SAVE YOUR  
FELLOW TITANS,  
RAVEN!

I'VE JUST  
**KILLED**  
THEM ALL!

**WRONG!**  
YOU DIDN'T  
KILL THEM...  
**I DID!**

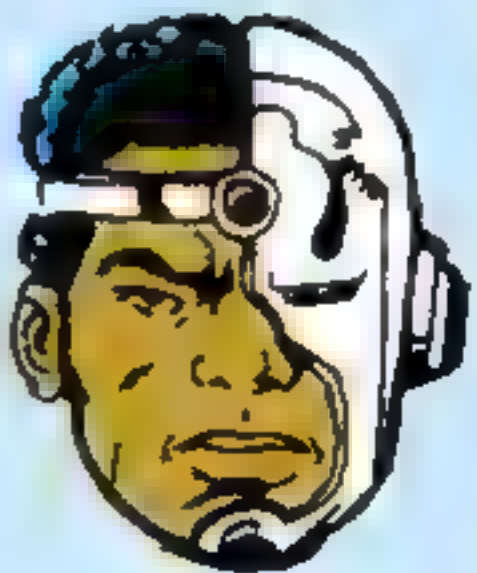




Featuring:



THE CHANGELING



CYBORG



KID FLASH



RAVEN



ROBIN



STARFIRE



WONDER GIRL

SEVEN POWERFUL *TEENAGERS* Banded together to form the most incredible SUPER-HERO GROUP OF ALL!

# THE NEW TEEN **TITANS**

## TODAY...THE **TERMINATOR!**

YOU ARE THE ONE CALLED DEATHSTROKE, THE TERMINATOR?

YOU ALREADY KNOW MY NAME!

JUST LIKE I KNOW YOU BOZOS ARE STOOGES WORKING FOR THE H.I.V.E.!

SO LET'S CUT OUT THE GARBAGE AND GET DOWN TO BUSINESS!

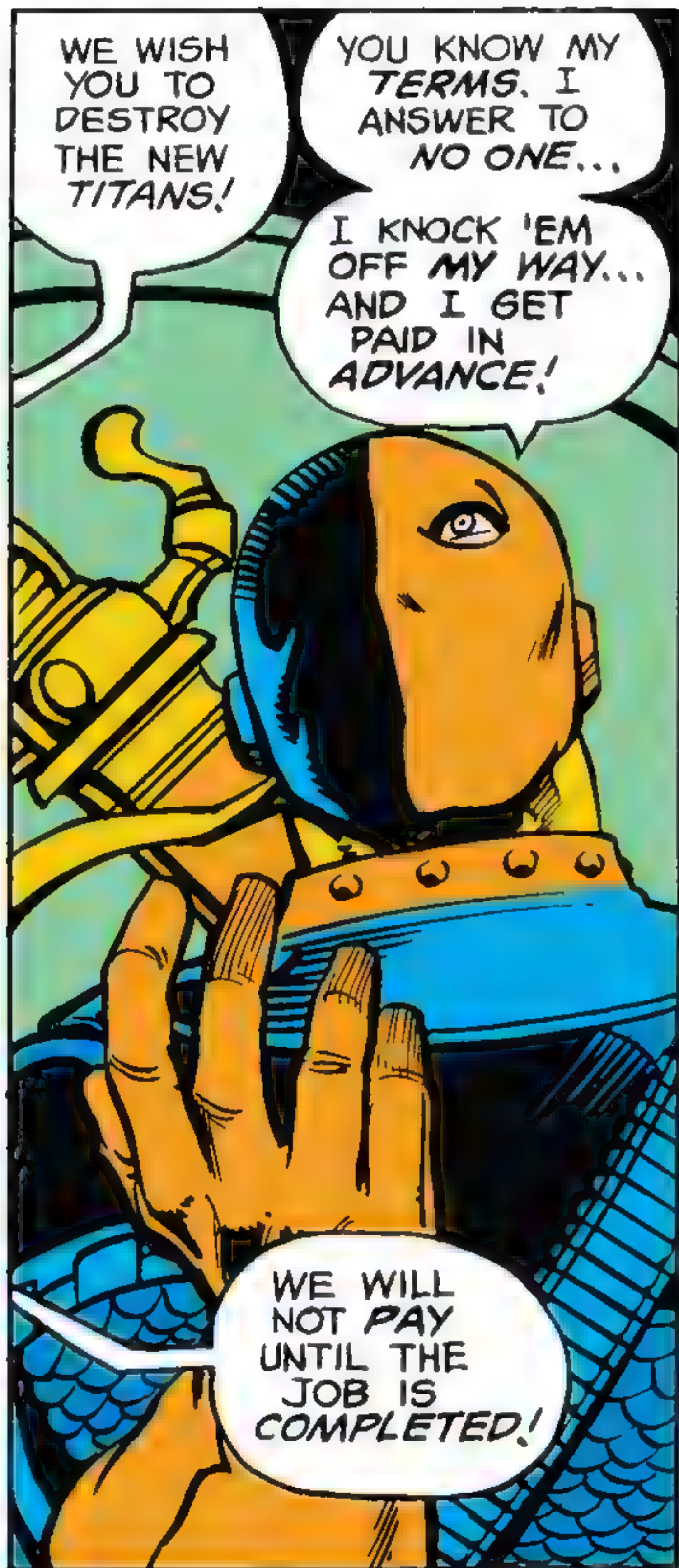
WHO DO YOU WANT ME TO KILL?

MARY WOLFMAN & GEORGE PÉREZ  
WRITER - CO-CREATORS - LAYOUTS

ROMEO TANGHAL  
FINISHER  
BEN ODA  
LETTERER

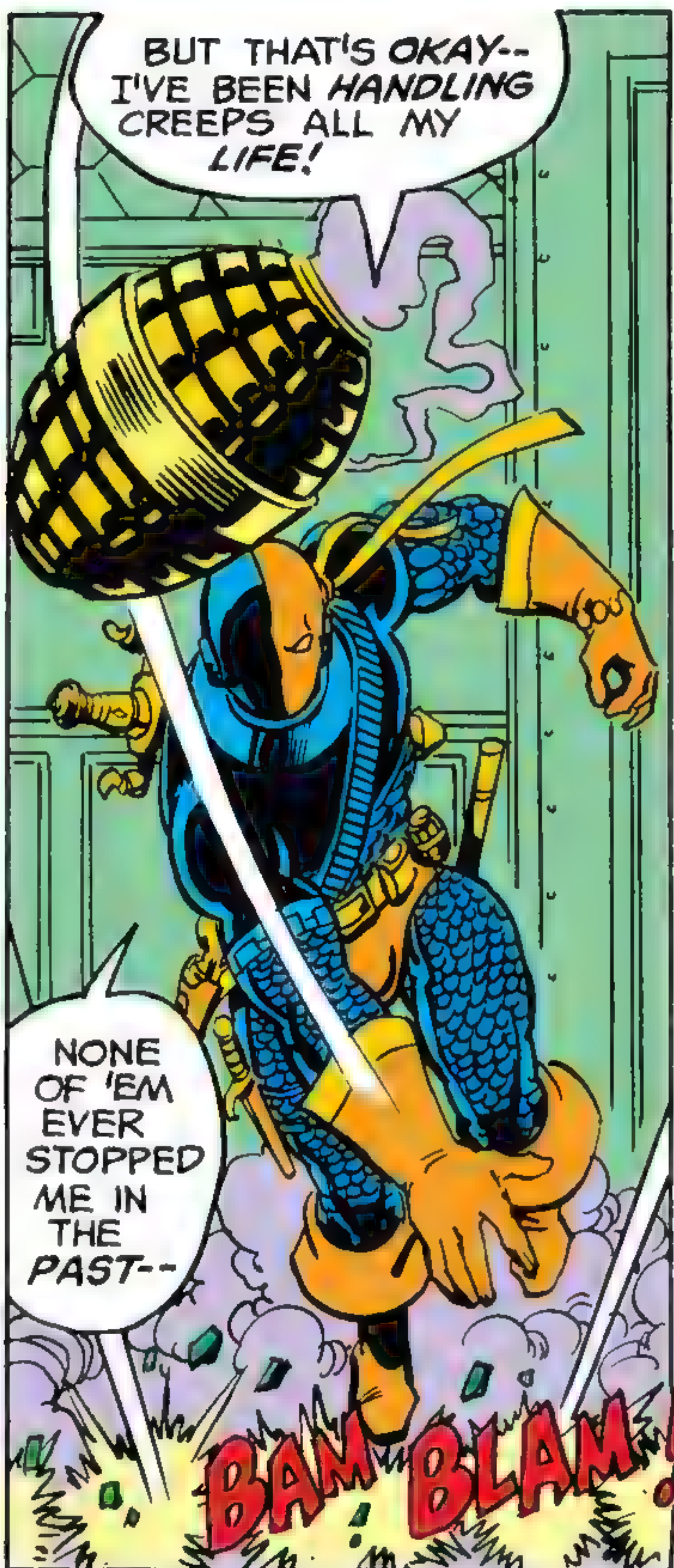
ADRIENNE ROY  
COLORIST  
LEN WEIN  
EDITOR





SUDDENLY, A SECTION OF THE WALL SLIDES OPEN AND MACHINE GUNS SNAP INTO PLACE FROM THEIR CONCEALED NICHES...

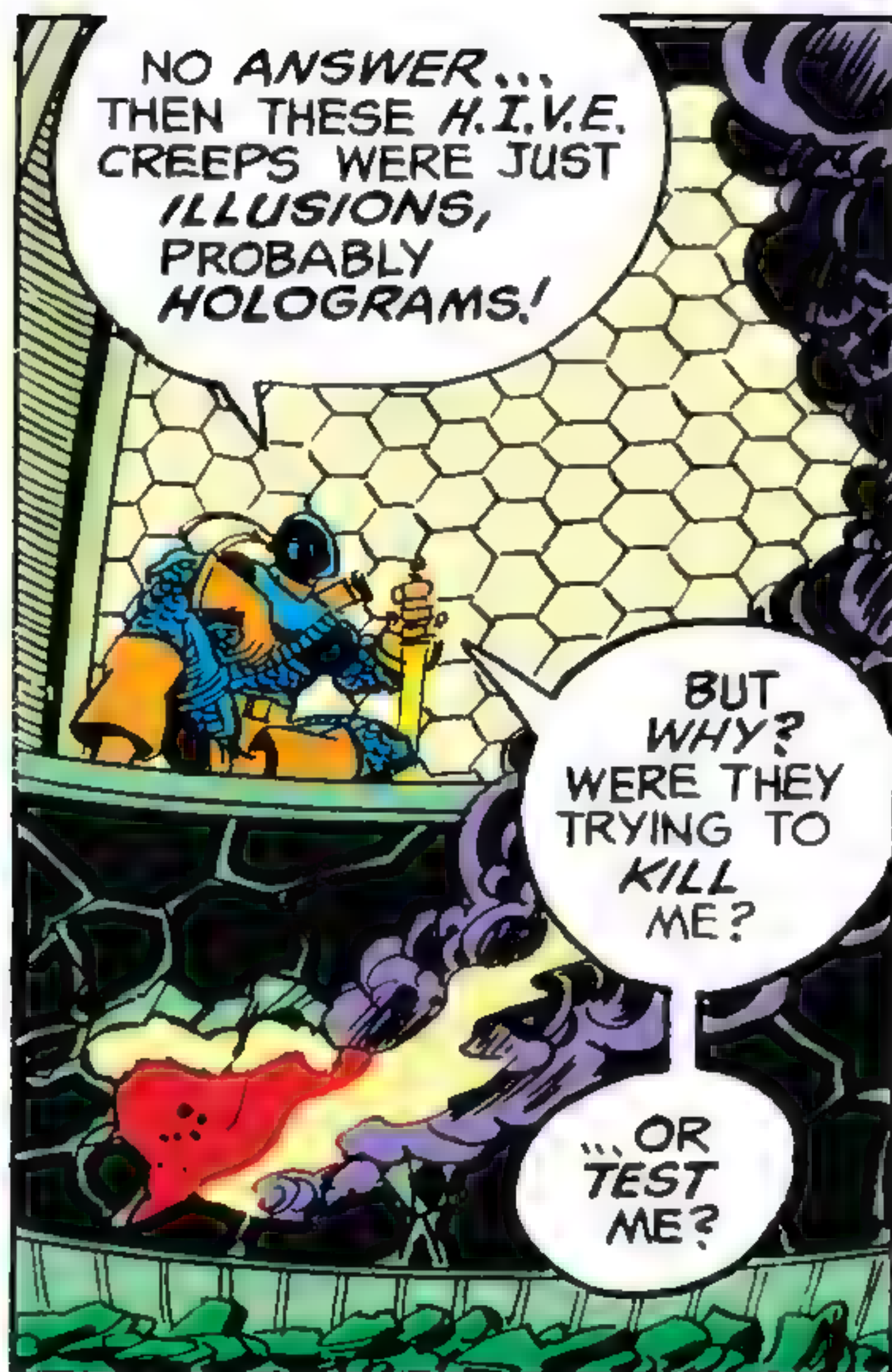
BUT THE TERMINATOR IS ALREADY ON THE MOVE...



THE TERMINATOR'S HAND FLASHES TO HIS SWORD, BUT...



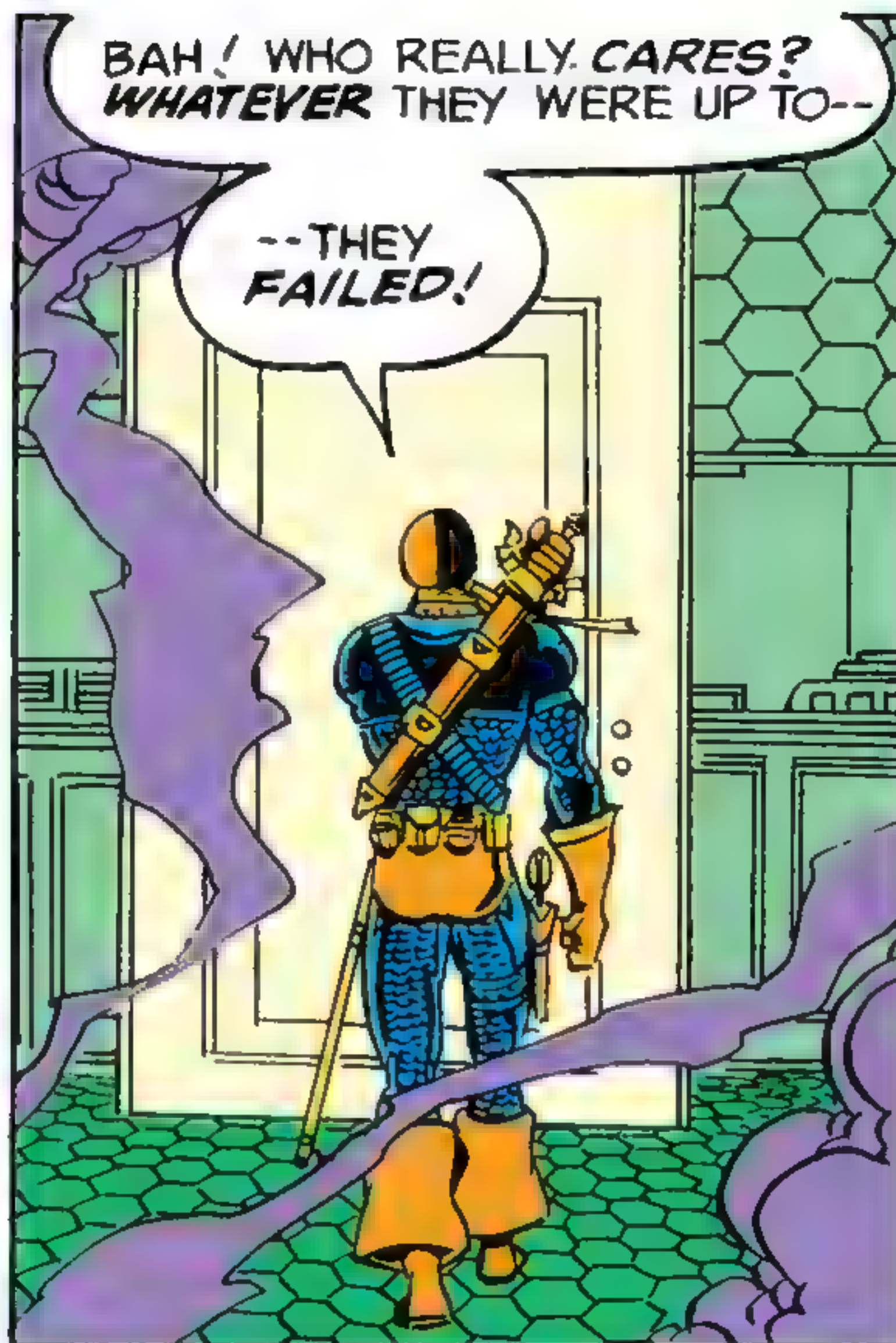




NO ANSWER... THEN THESE H.I.V.E. CREEPS WERE JUST ILLUSIONS, PROBABLY HOLOGRAMS!

BUT WHY? WERE THEY TRYING TO KILL ME?

...OR TEST ME?



BAH! WHO REALLY CARES? WHATEVER THEY WERE UP TO--

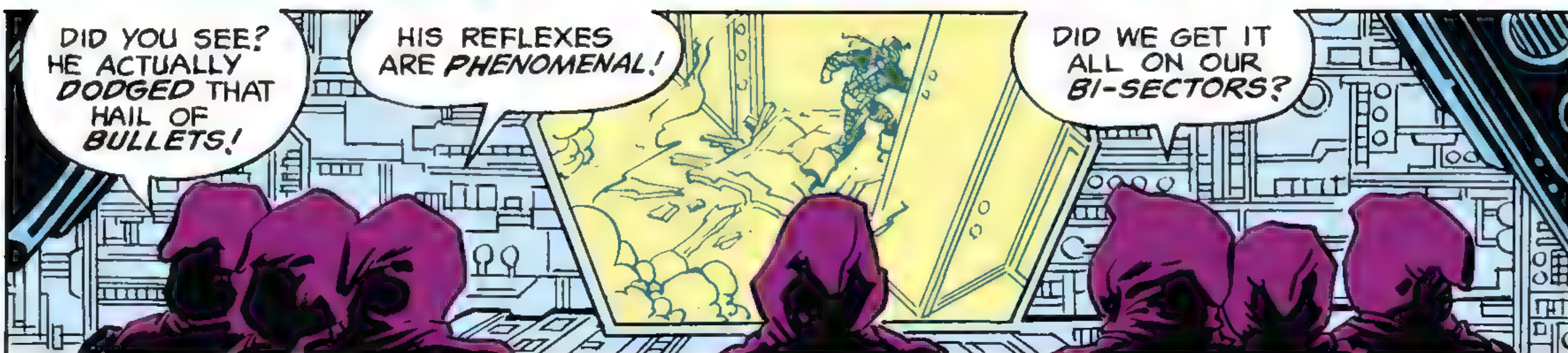
--THEY FAILED!



I'M STILL ALIVE... STILL LOOSE... AND STILL MY OWN MAN!

**KRAKK!**

HE IS MORE POWERFUL THAN WE THOUGHT!



DID YOU SEE? HE ACTUALLY DODGED THAT HAIL OF BULLETS!

HIS REFLEXES ARE PHENOMENAL!

DID WE GET IT ALL ON OUR BI-SECTORS?



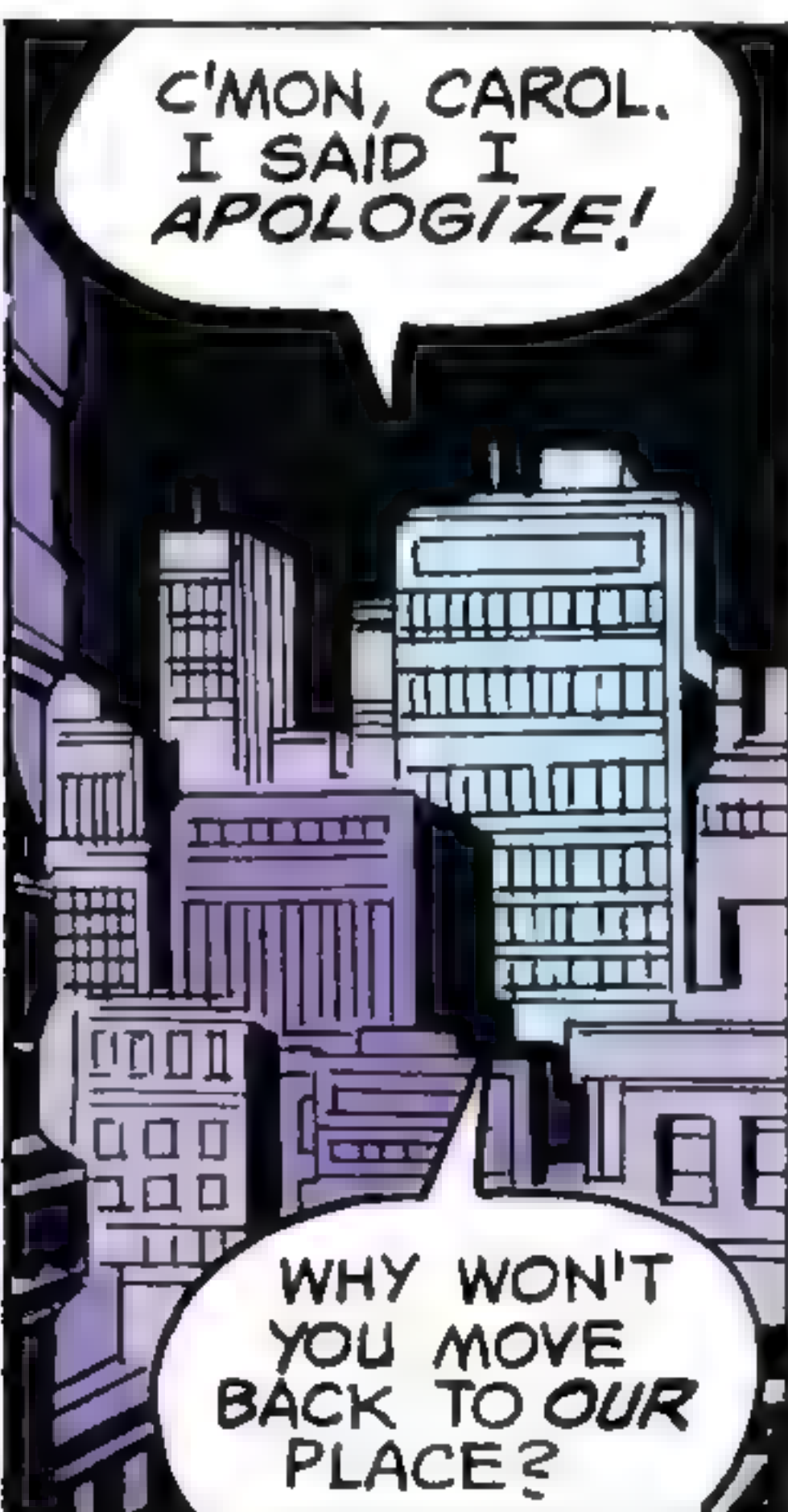
AFFIRMATIVE! X-RAYS FROM EVERY POSSIBLE ANGLE, ION SCANS, FULL BIOLOGICAL RECORDINGS.

THEN WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO DUPLICATE HIS POWERS?

SOON WE'LL BE ABLE TO CREATE OUR OWN TERMINATOR--ONE WHO WILL BELONG, BODY AND SOUL, TO THE H.I.V.E.!

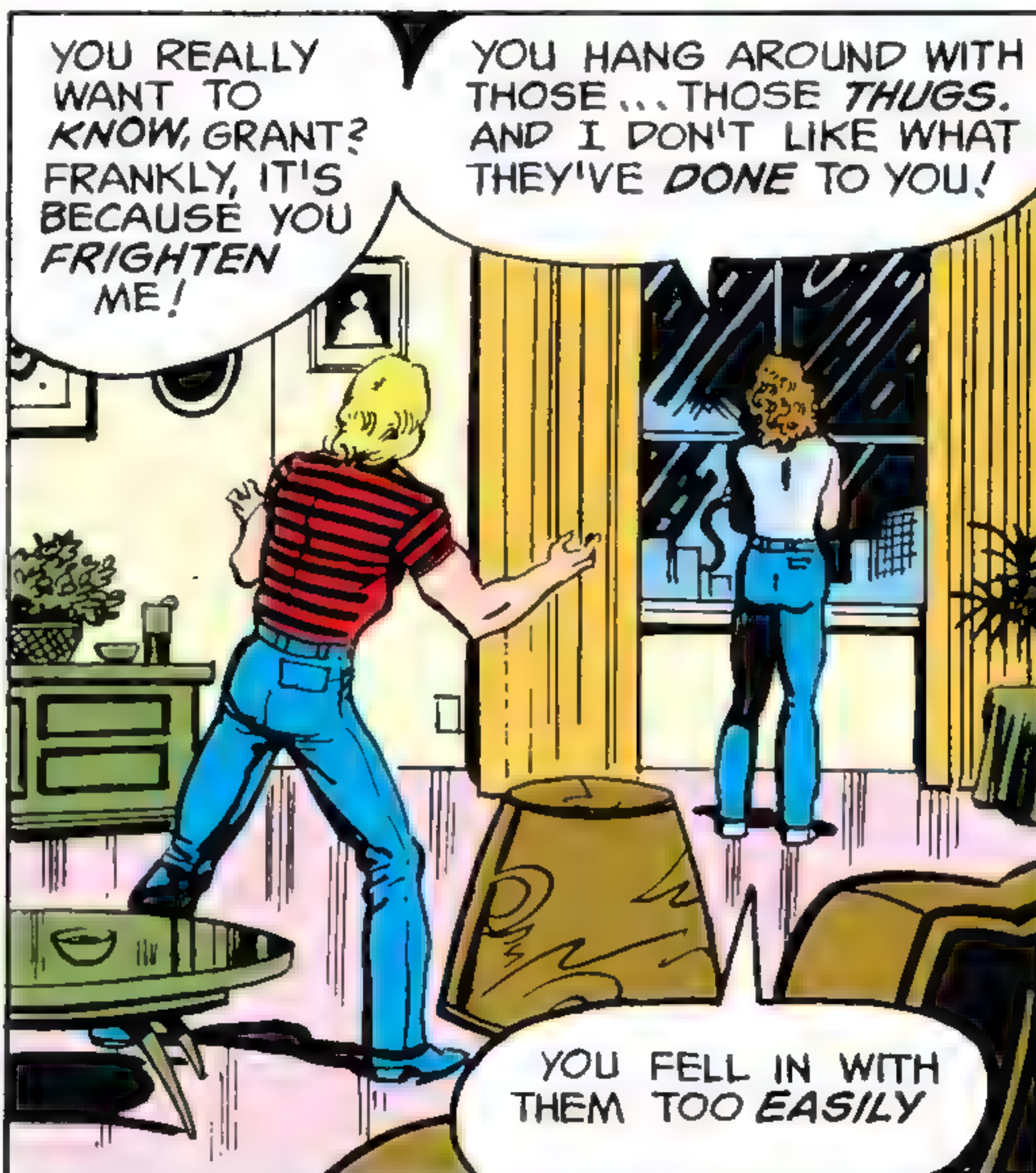
THE SEVEN FIGURES NOD IN AGREEMENT--

--WHILE WE TRAVEL A THOUSAND MILES WESTWARD TO A MANHATTAN APARTMENT JUST OFF COLUMBUS AVENUE...



C'MON, CAROL. I SAID I APOLOGIZE!

WHY WON'T YOU MOVE BACK TO OUR PLACE?



YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW, GRANT? FRANKLY, IT'S BECAUSE YOU FRIGHTEN ME!

YOU HANG AROUND WITH THOSE... THOSE THUGS. AND I DON'T LIKE WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO YOU!

YOU FELL IN WITH THEM TOO EASILY



ARE WE BACK ON THAT, CAROL? I'M SORRY I EVER TOLD YOU ABOUT MY FATHER AND BROTHER...

AND YOU'RE GOING TO END UP JUST LIKE THEM!

GRANT, DO YOURSELF A FAVOR AND GO... PLEASE?



OH, NO, HONEY. YOU'RE NOT GETTING RID OF ME THAT EASY.

WE'VE SPENT TOO MUCH TIME TOGETHER TO JUST SPLIT UP LIKE THIS.

GRANT, YOU'RE HURTING ME. PLEASE, LET GO...

GRANT WILSON FAILS TO HEAR THE BEDROOM DOOR CREAK OPEN, FAILS TO SENSE THE SUDDEN CRACKLING OF COLD AIR, BUT HE CERTAINLY FEELS WHAT COMES NEXT...

ENERGY EXPLODES AROUND HIM...

HIS BODY IS LIFTED AND SLAMMED INTO THE FAR WALL...

WHAT IN THE WORLD HIT ME LIKE--?

YOU? I SHOULD'A GUESSED!

1428 4=6

PLEASE, STARFIRE, DON'T HURT HIM. THIS ISN'T ALL HIS FAULT!

I DON'T THINK STARFIRE LIKED THE WAY YOU GRABBED CAROL.

IT MAY BE SMART TO GET OUT OF HERE.

WILL YOU GO NOW, GRANT? ACCEPT THAT IT'S ALL OVER BETWEEN US.

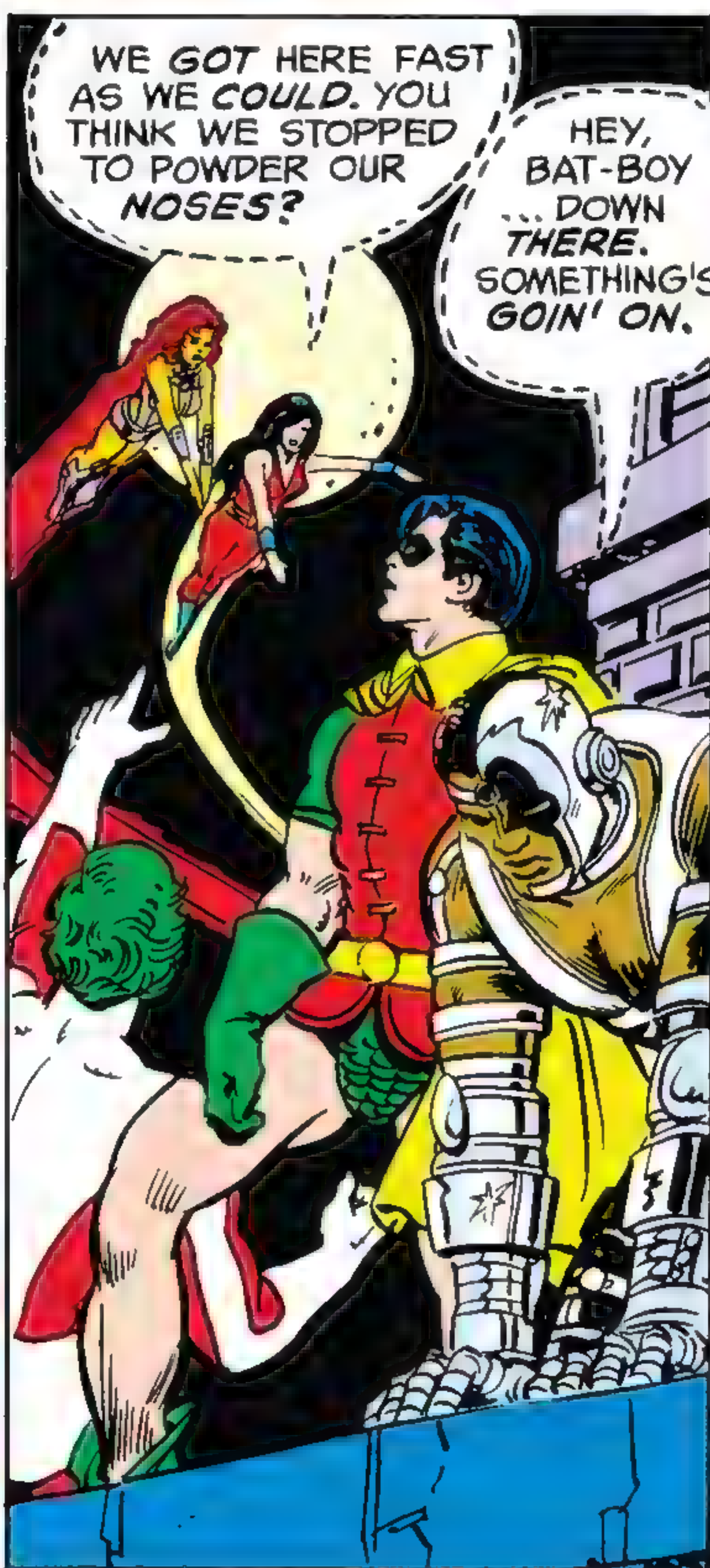
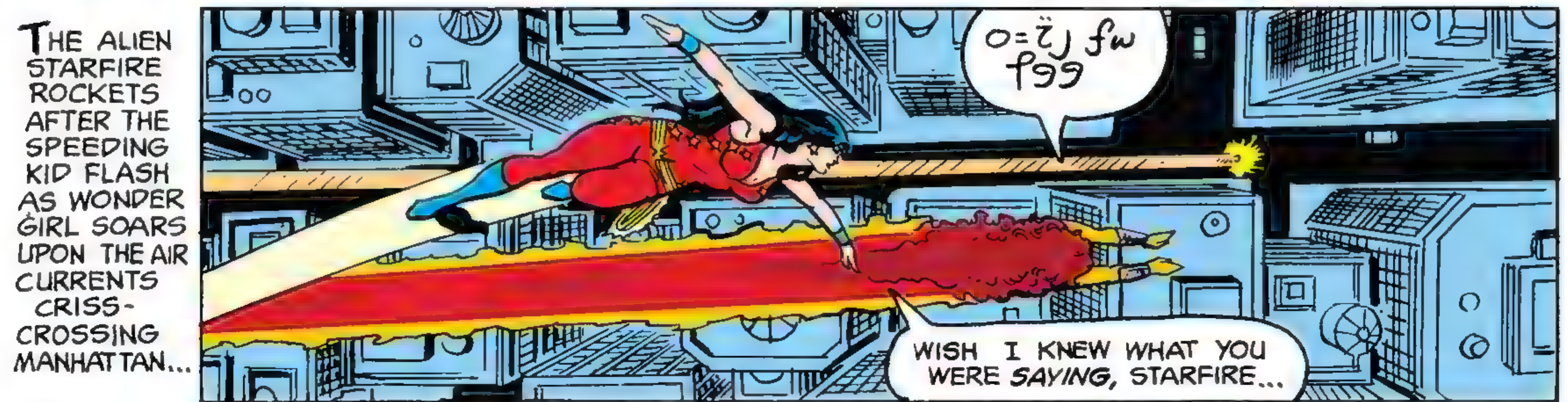
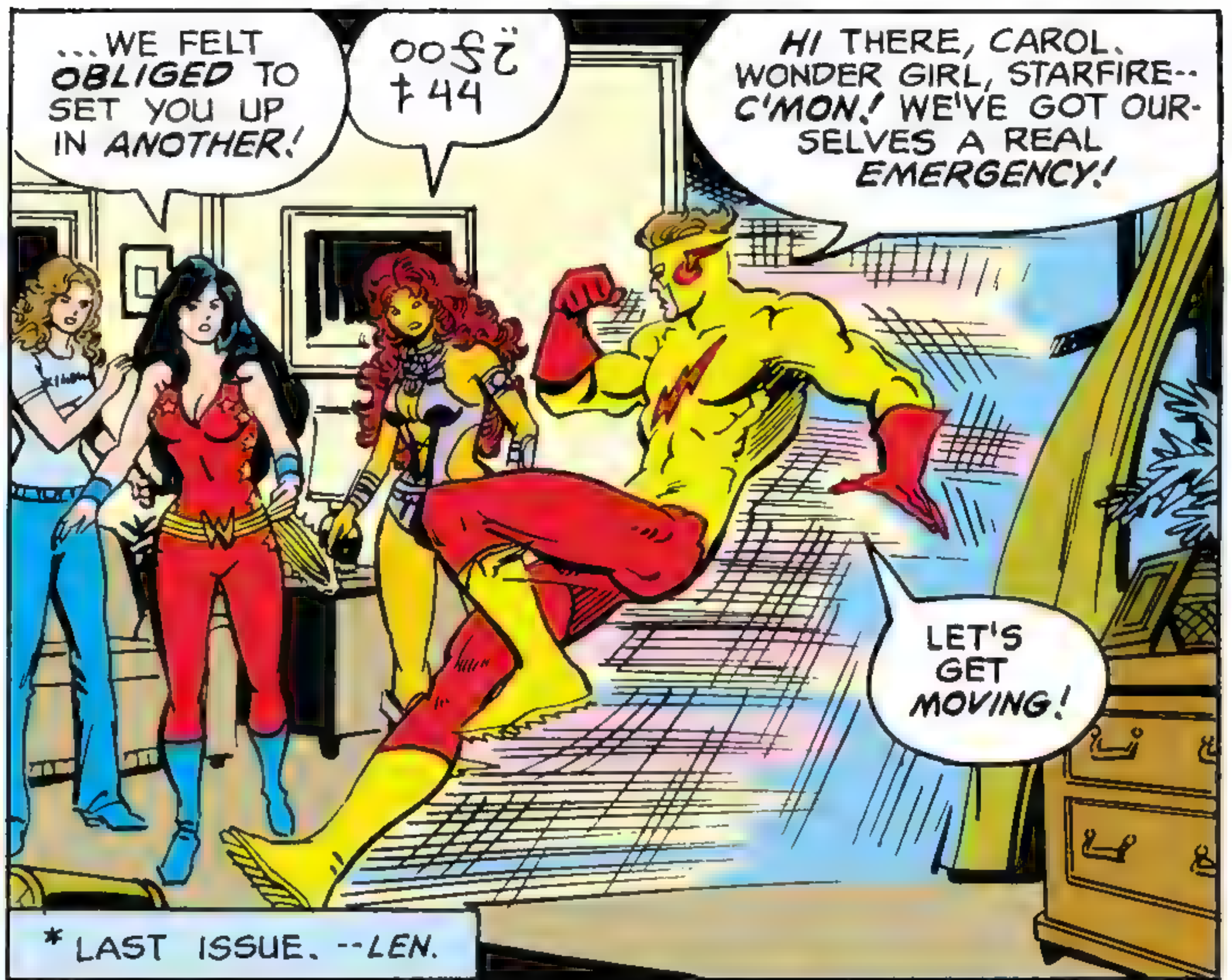
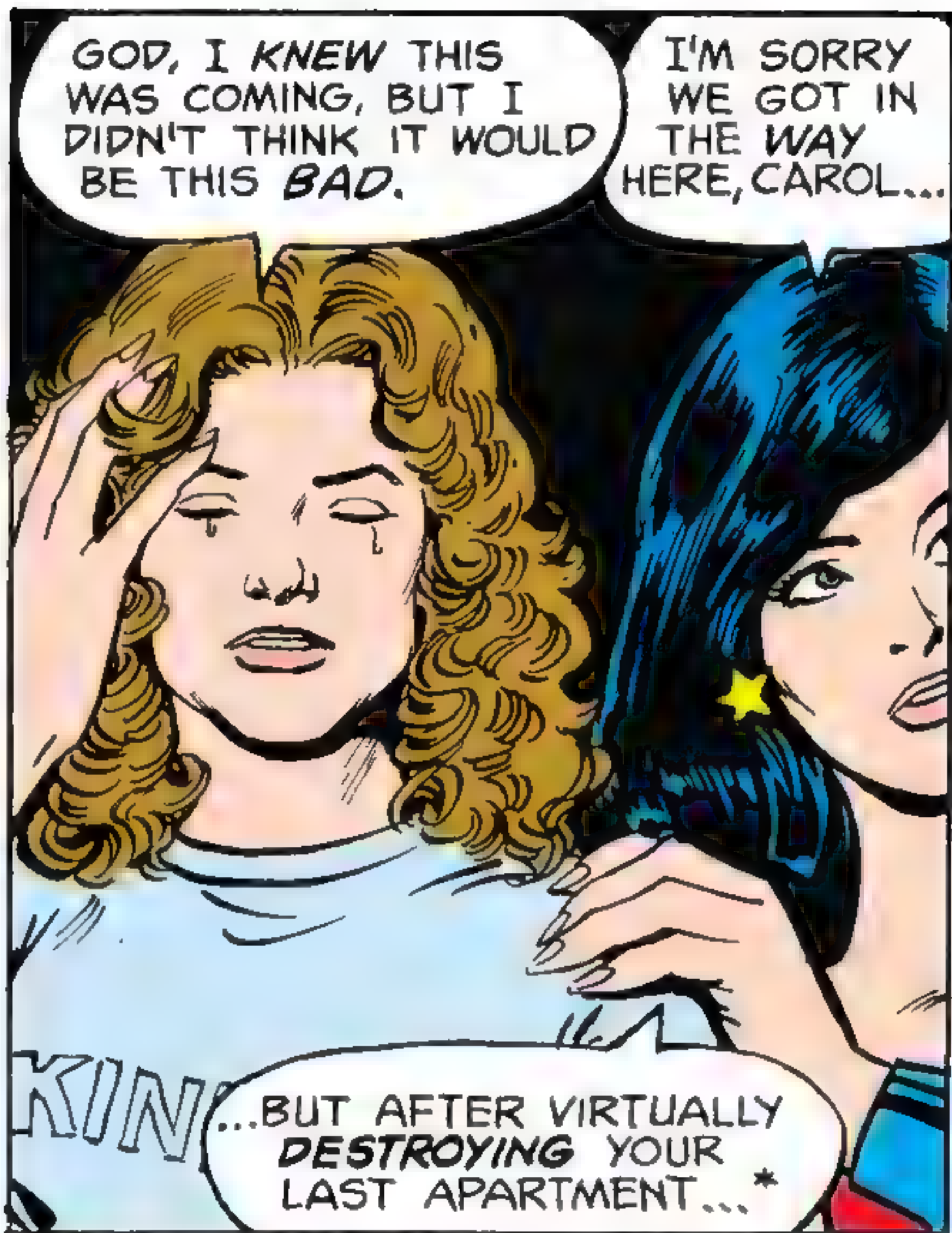
NO WAY, CAROL. I'M NOT DONE, NOT YET. Y'SEE, I GOT FRIENDS WHO WILL TAKE CARE OF ME...

...AND THEN I'LL COME BACK AND TAKE CARE OF YOUR FRIENDS.

JUST WAIT AND SEE, CAROL. JUST ALL OF YOU WAIT AND SEE!

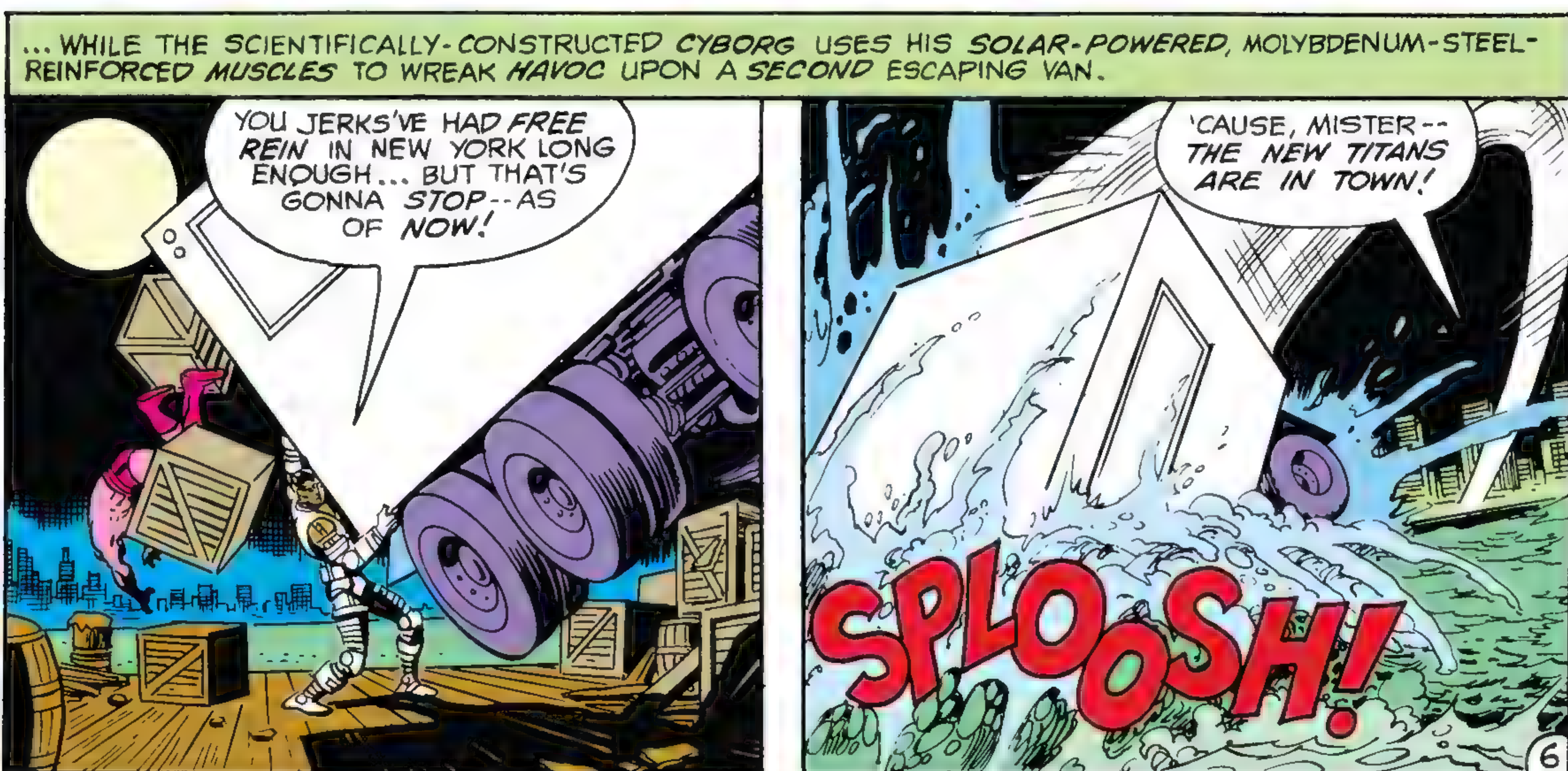
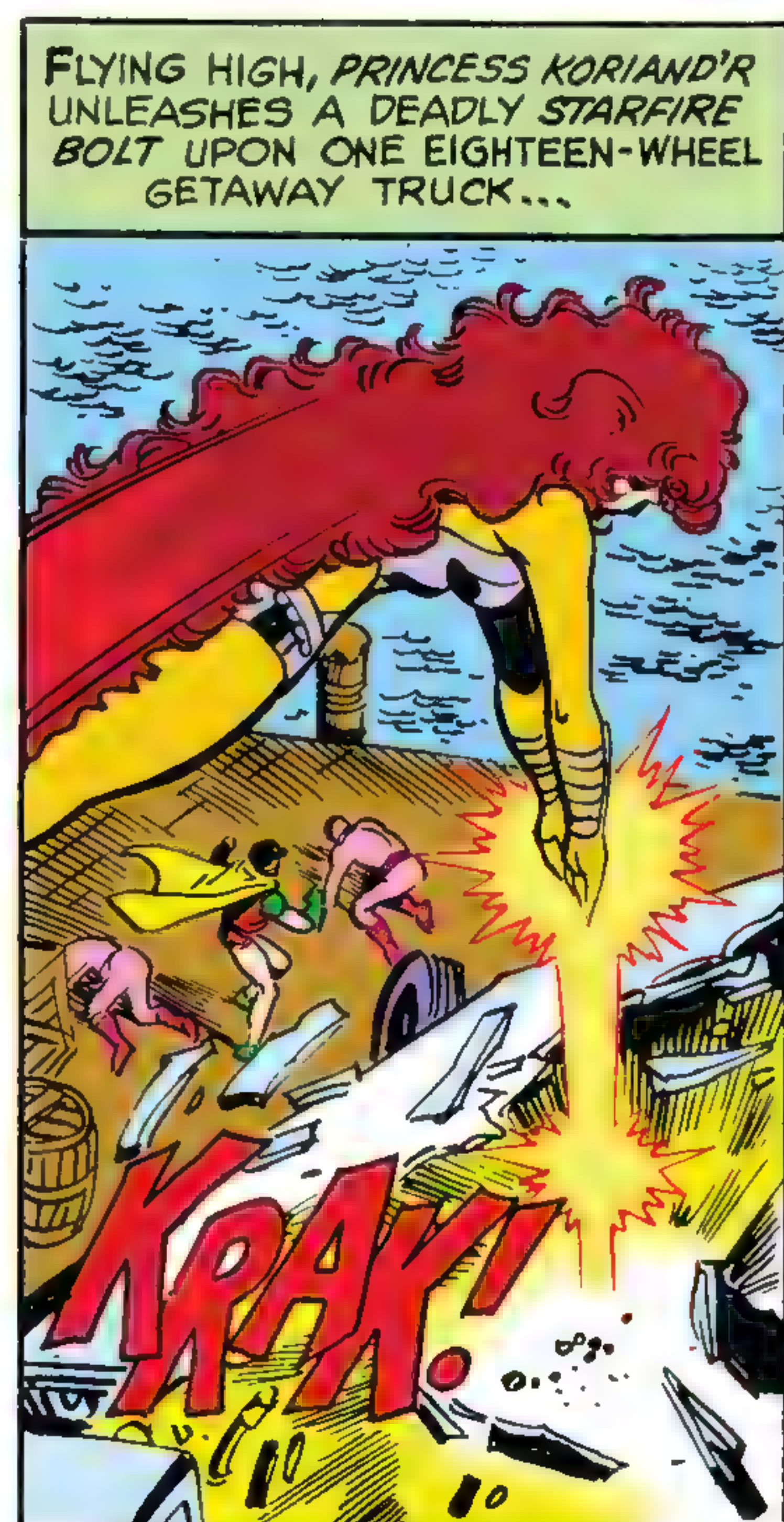
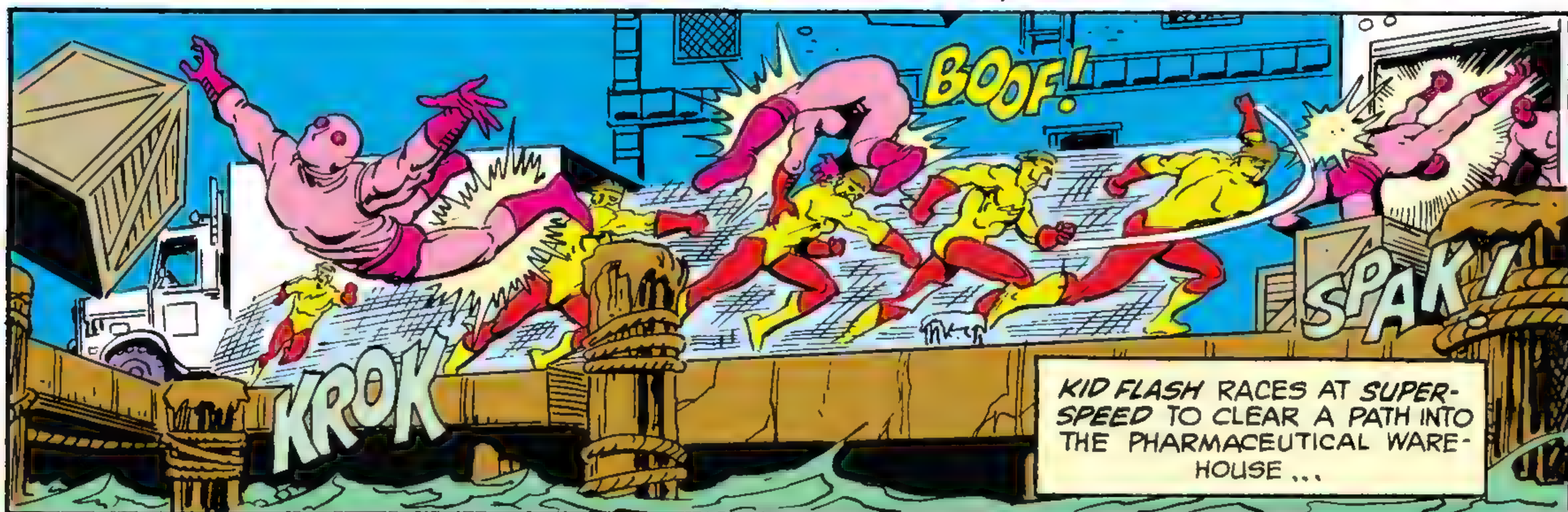
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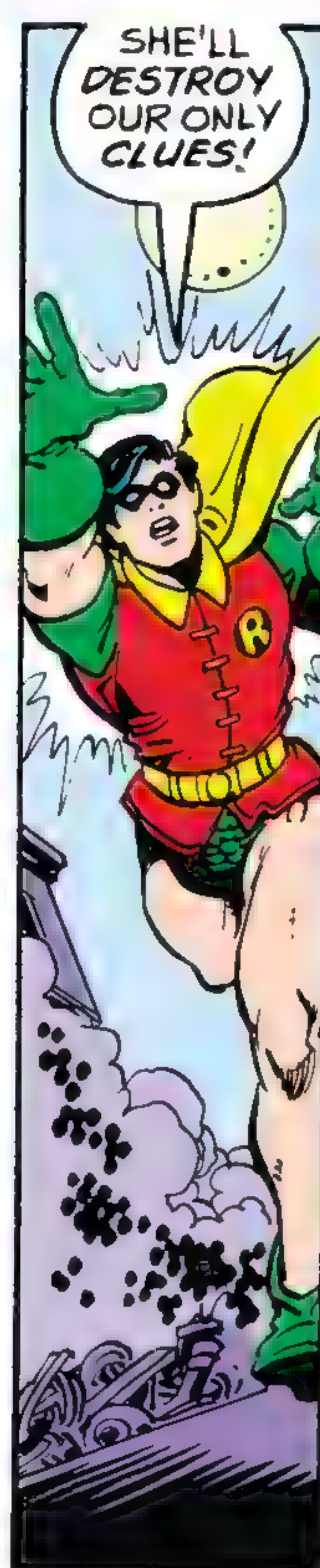
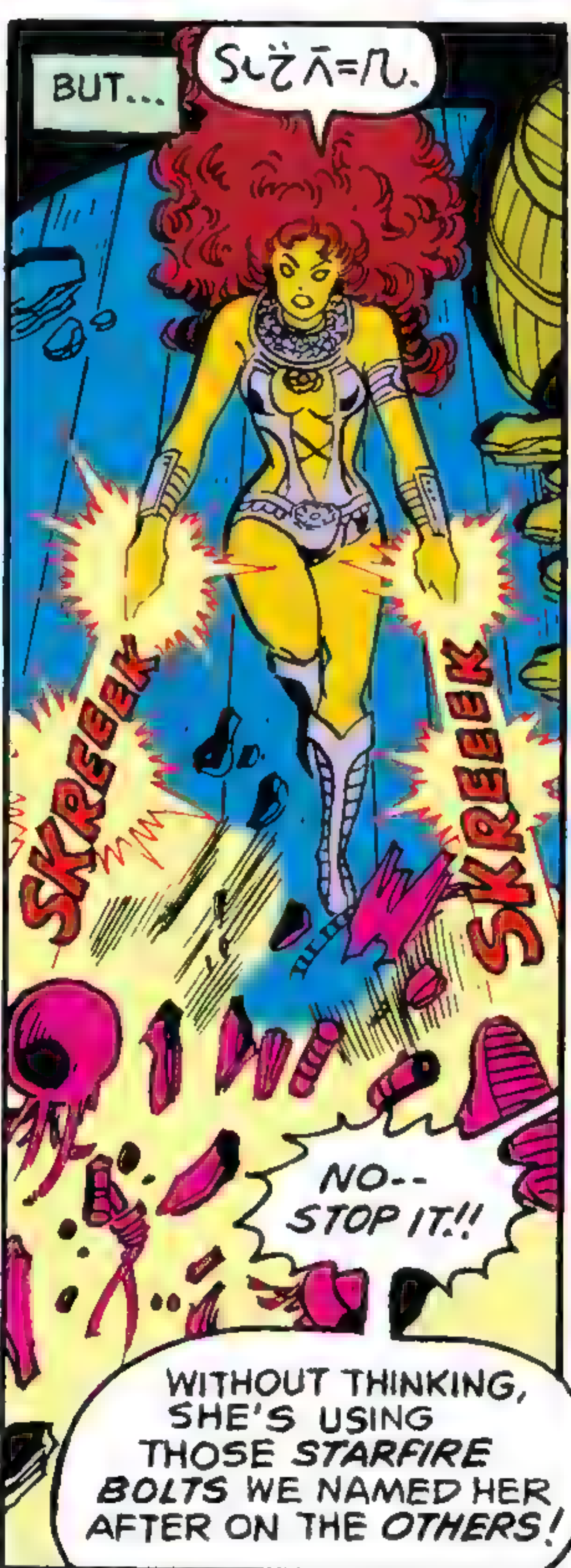
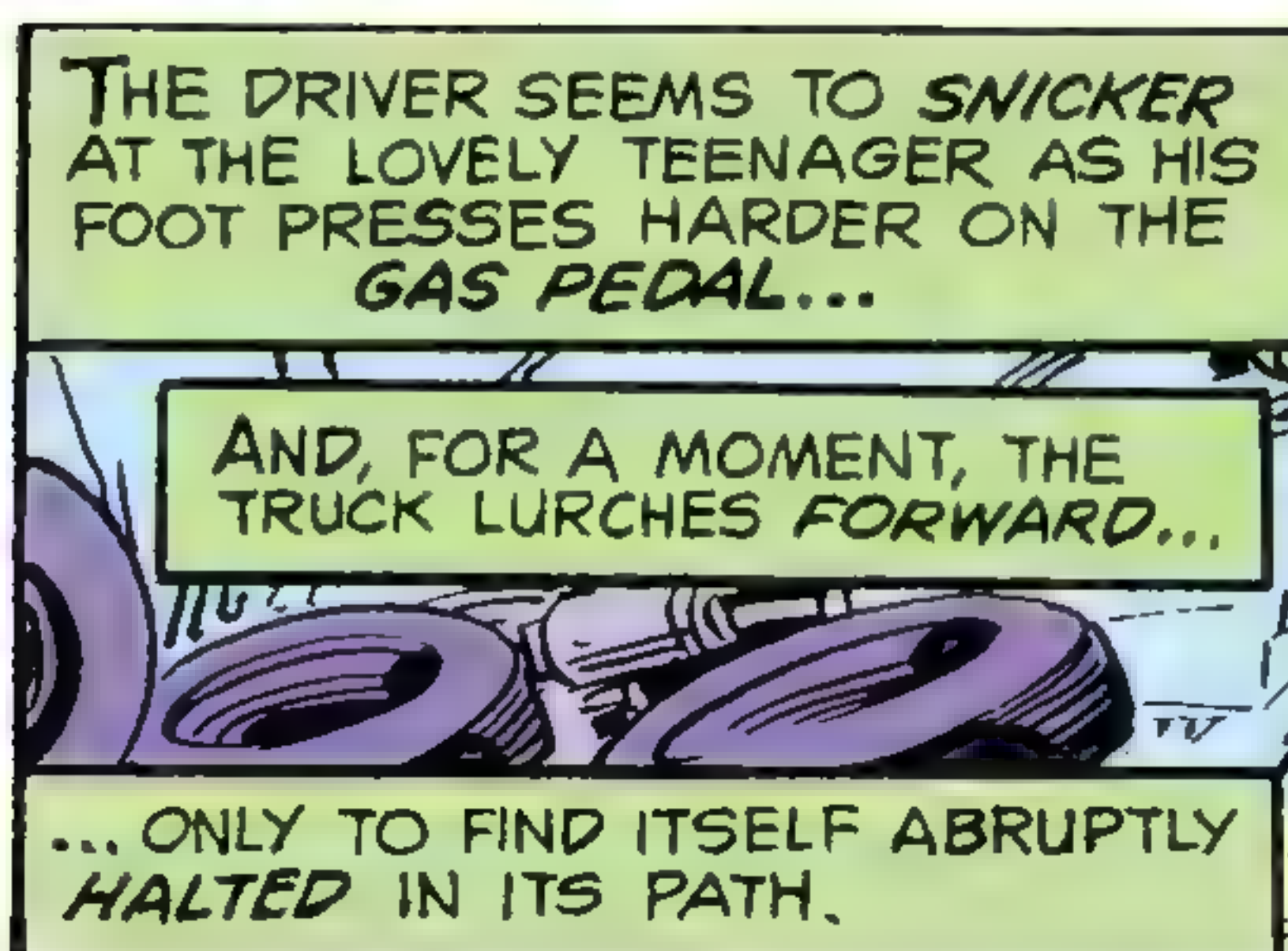
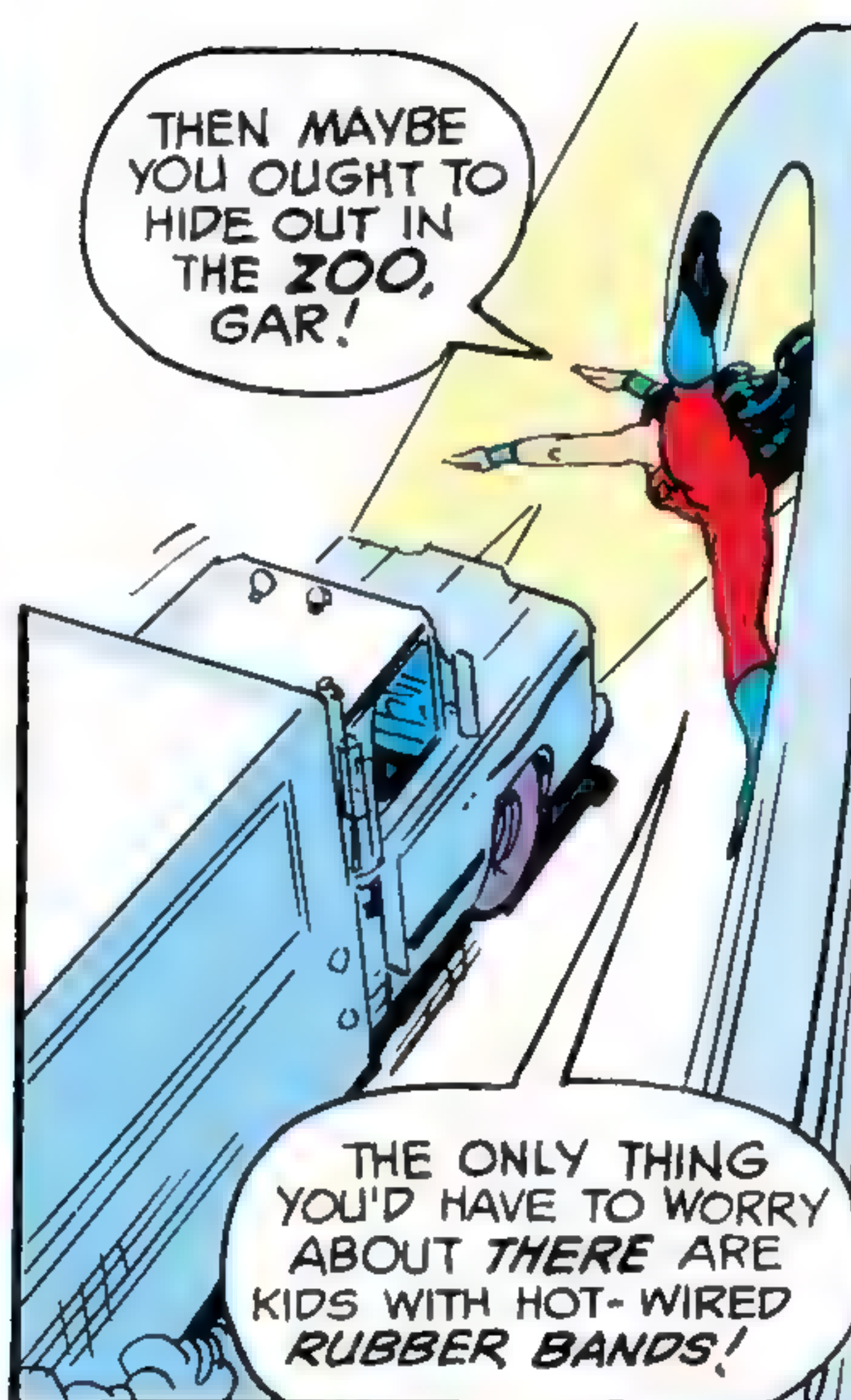




THE TITANS ARE A NEW TEAM, FORMED LESS THAN A WEEK AGO, BUT THEY ALREADY MOVE AS ONE...



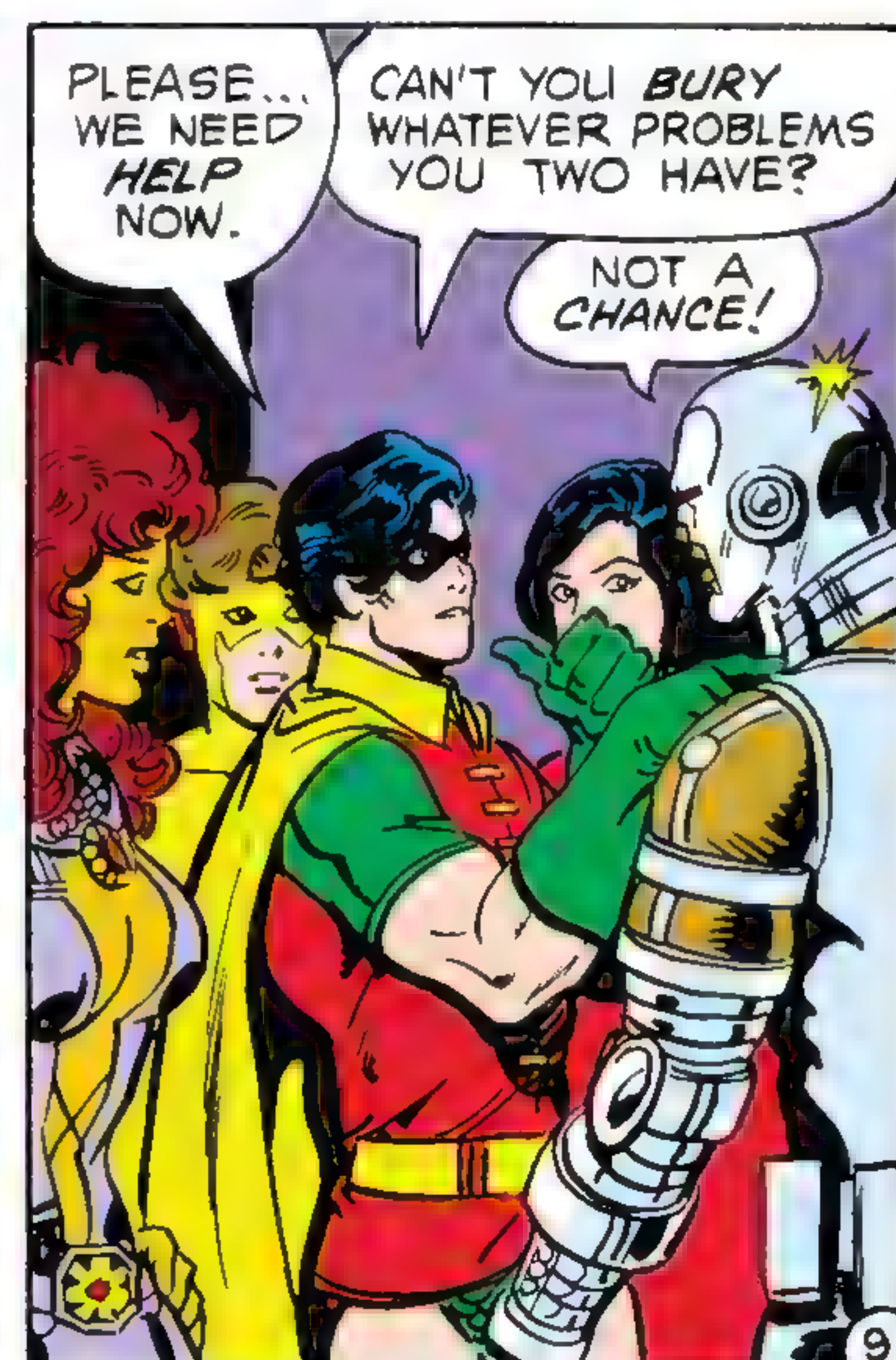
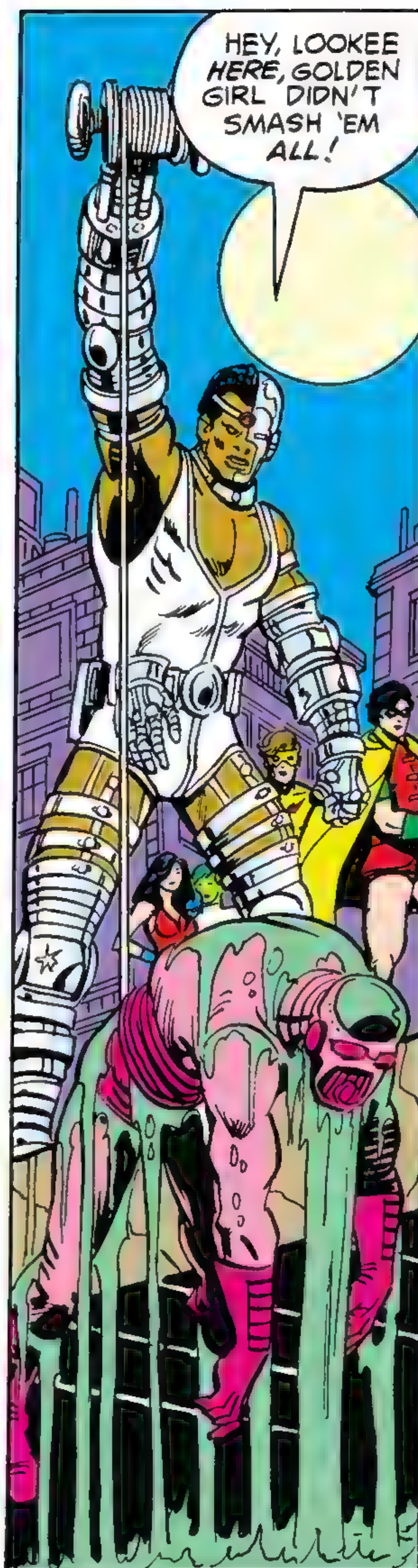














BUT I'LL SEE ABOUT GETTIN' US INTO S.T.A.R.

I DON'T HAVE TO SPEAK TO HIM TO USE HIS LABS!

SO THOSE ARE THE NEW TITANS?

THEY'RE INEXPERIENCED, BUT STILL VERY GOOD!

I CAN SEE WHY THE H.I.V.E. WANTS THEM OUT OF THE PICTURE...

...STILL, THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THAT SLIMY GROUP THAT STINKS!

WINTERGREEN, THAT YOU?

INDEED, SIR. DO YOU REQUIRE MY ASSISTANCE?

YEAH! I WANT YOU TO RUN A COMPUTER CROSSCHECK ON THE H.I.V.E....

...THAT'S AS IN THE HIERARCHY OF INTERNATIONAL VENGEANCE AND ELIMINATIONS!

WILL DO, SIR. OH, SIR, WILL YOU BE HOME FOR DINNER TONIGHT?

DON'T KNOW YET, WINTERGREEN. OH YES, I WANT SOMETHING ELSE CHECKED OUT...

AND WHILE THE MYSTERIOUS TERMINATOR CONTINUES HIS COMMUNICATION TO HIS EAST SIDE PENTHOUSE, WE'D BEST TAKE A LOOK AT AN ISLAND SOMEWHERE IN THE MID-ATLANTIC...

I'M READY.

YOU UNDERSTAND THE RISKS?

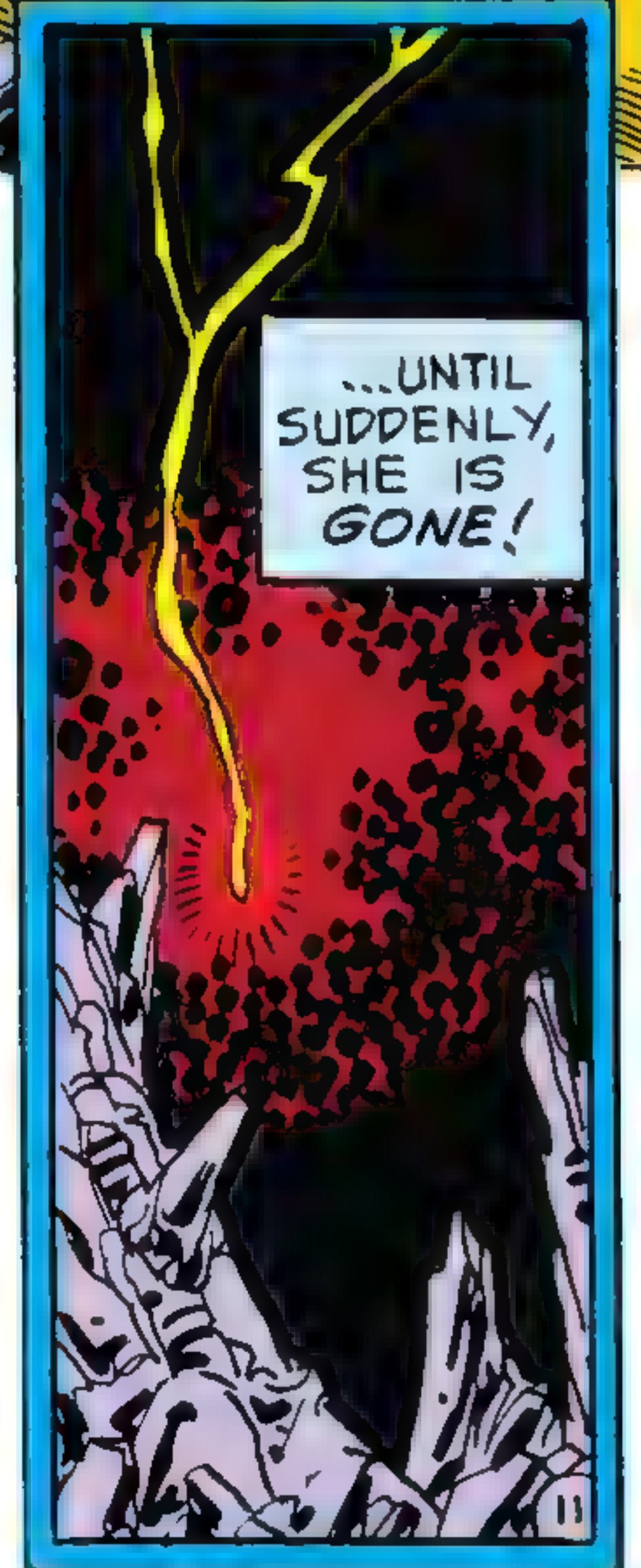
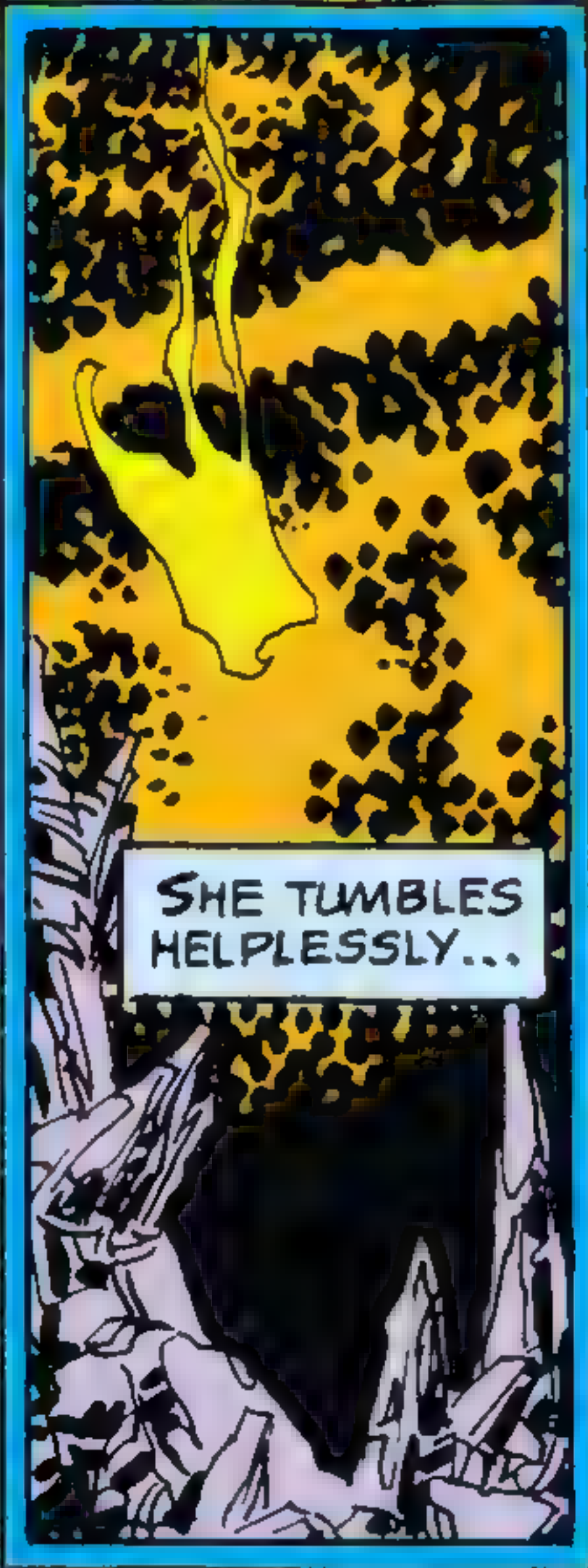
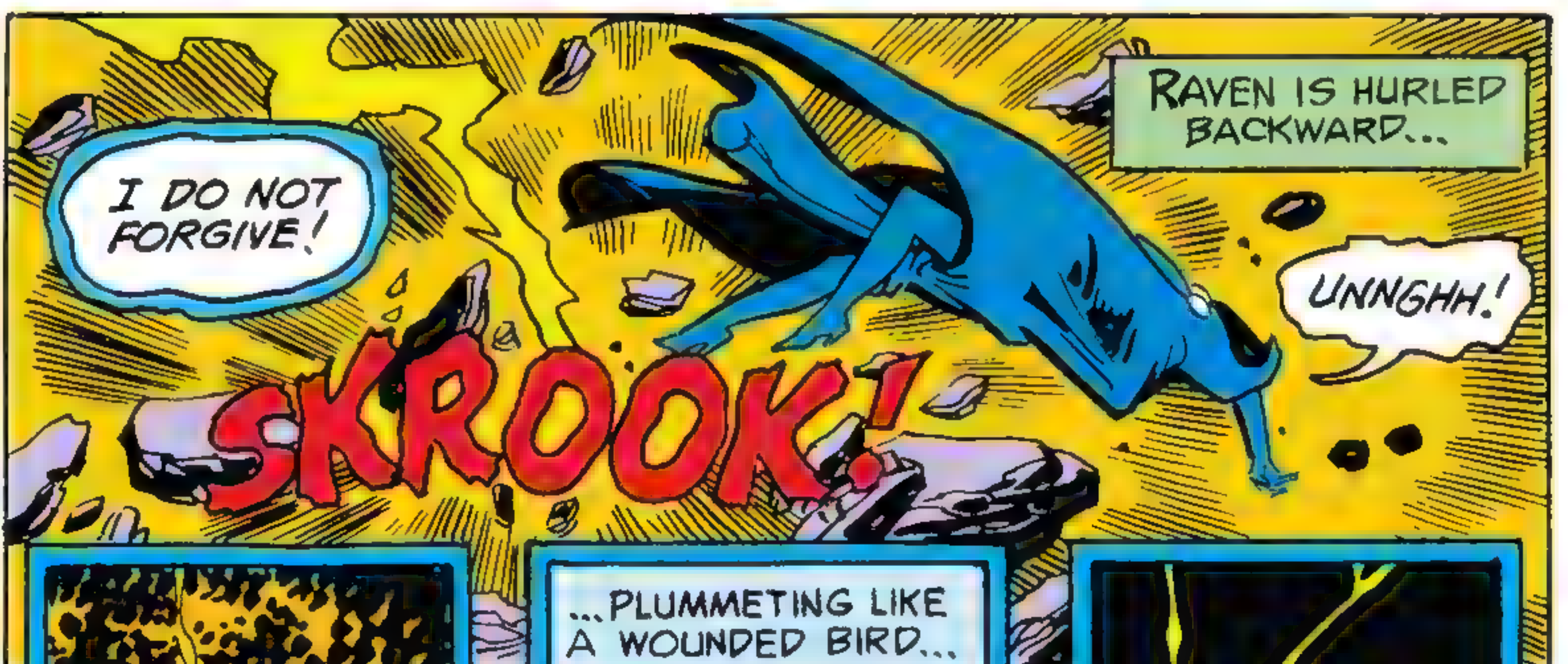
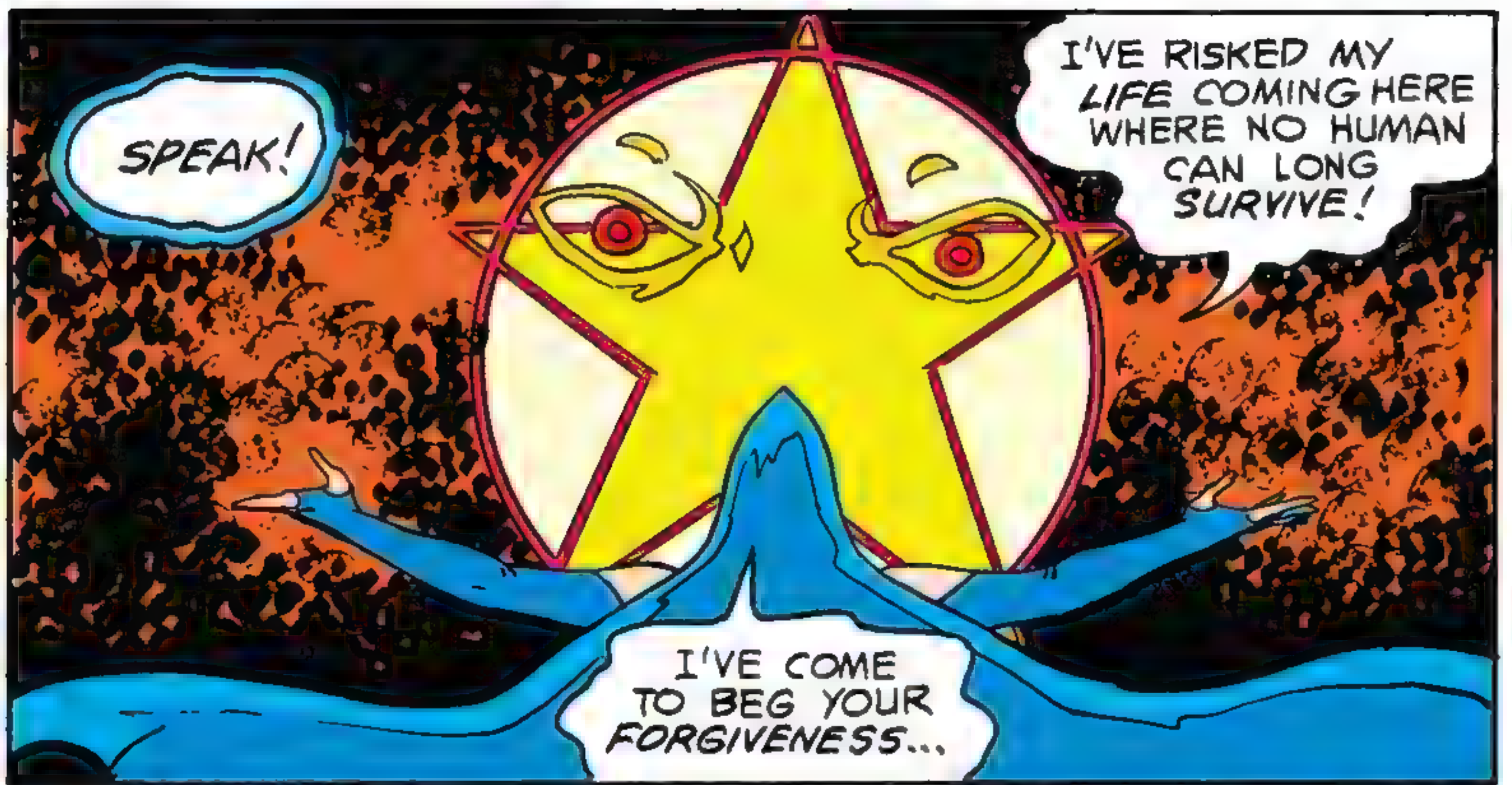
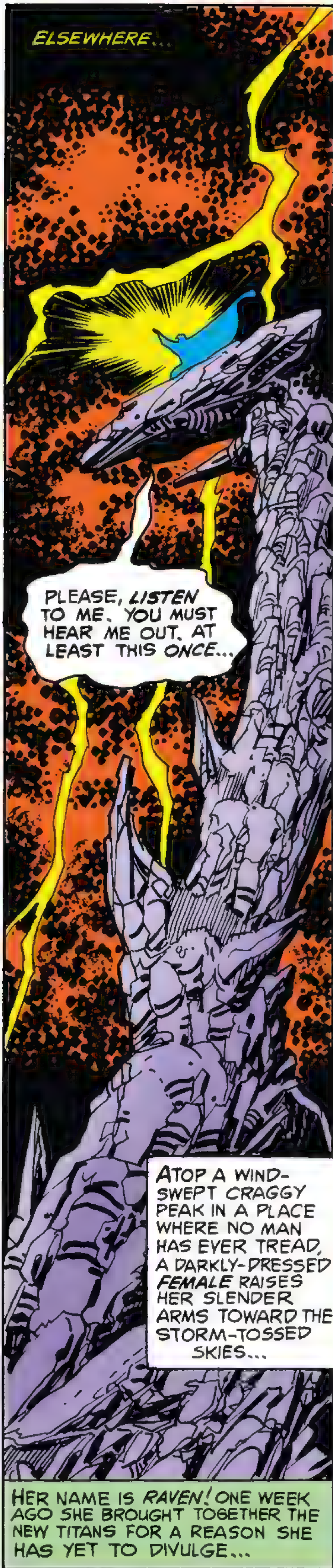
YEAH! WE'VE ONLY GONE OVER IT A MILLION TIMES!

THEN WE SHALL DO SO ONCE AGAIN! HUMAN BEINGS ONLY USE 1/10 OF THEIR BRAIN POWER CAPACITY. WE HAVE LEARNED THAT THE TERMINATOR INCREASED HIS CAPACITY TO 90%!

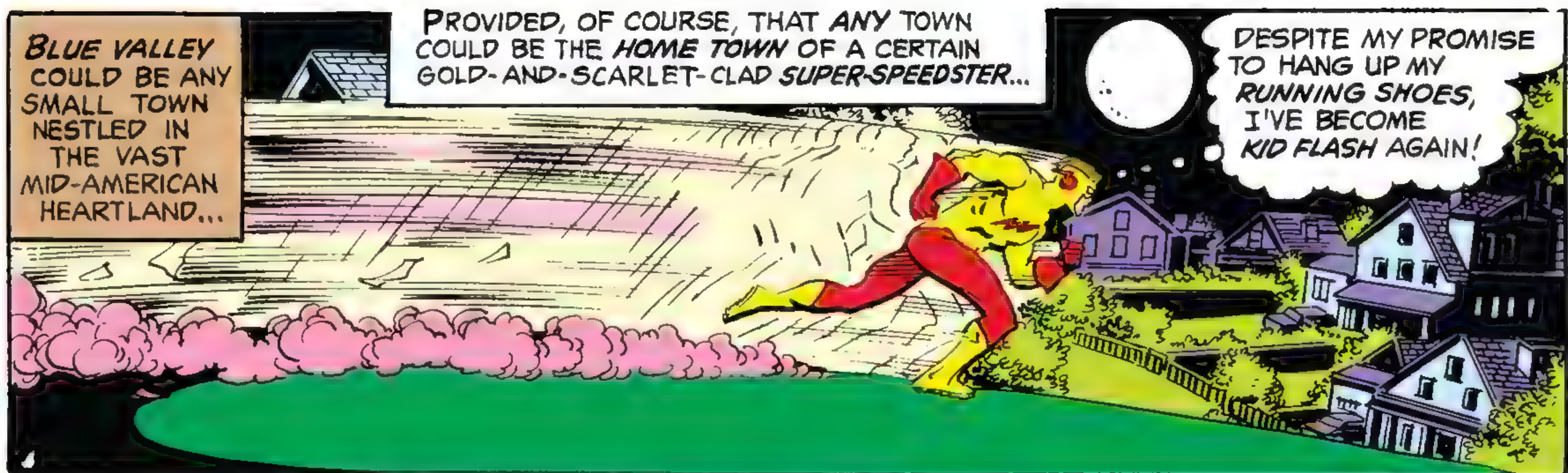
WE ARE GOING TO INCREASE YOUR CAPACITY TO 100%

JUST IMAGINE THE POWER AT YOUR DISPOSAL WHEN YOU ARE FINALLY READY TO DESTROY THE NEW TITANS!





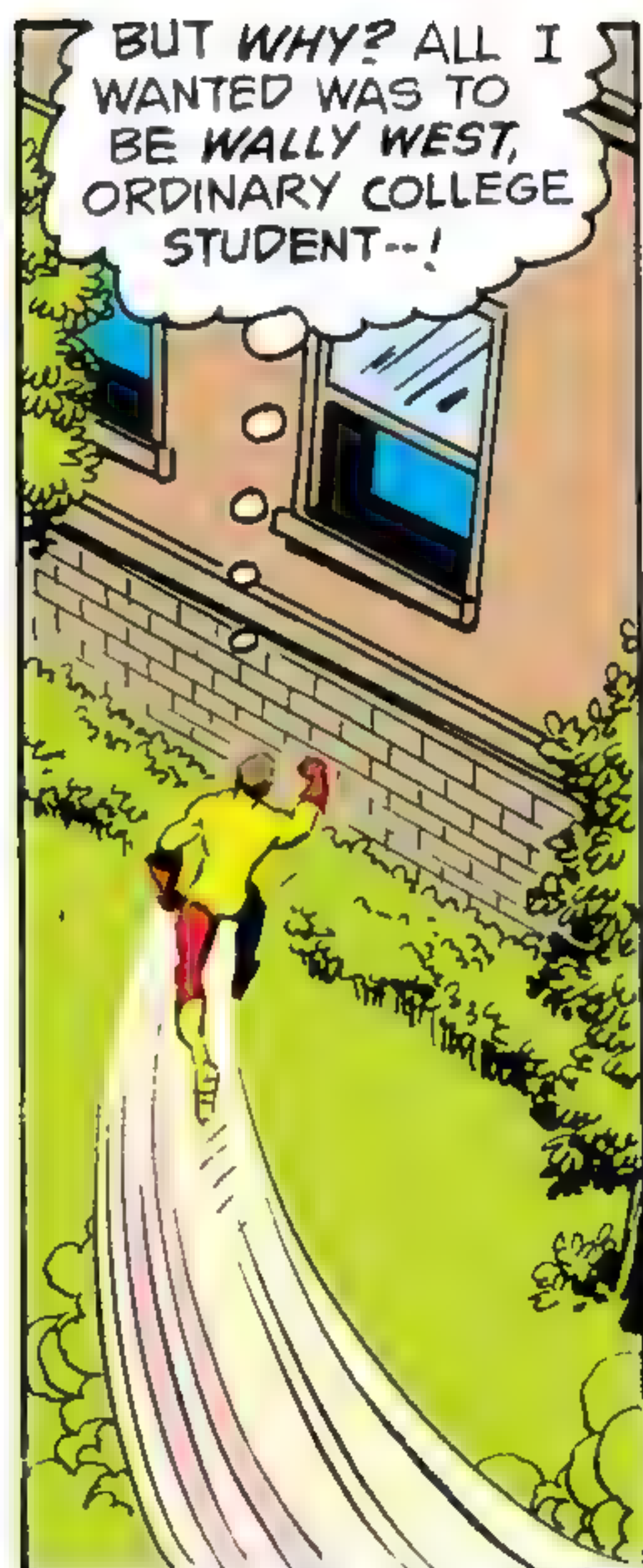




BLUE VALLEY  
COULD BE ANY  
SMALL TOWN  
NESTLED IN  
THE VAST  
MID-AMERICAN  
HEARTLAND...

PROVIDED, OF COURSE, THAT ANY TOWN  
COULD BE THE *HOME TOWN* OF A CERTAIN  
GOLD- AND- SCARLET- CLAD *SUPER-SPEEDSTER*...

DESPITE MY PROMISE  
TO HANG UP MY  
*RUNNING SHOES*,  
I'VE BECOME  
*KID FLASH* AGAIN!



BUT *WHY?* ALL I  
WANTED WAS TO  
BE *WALLY WEST*,  
ORDINARY COLLEGE  
STUDENT--!



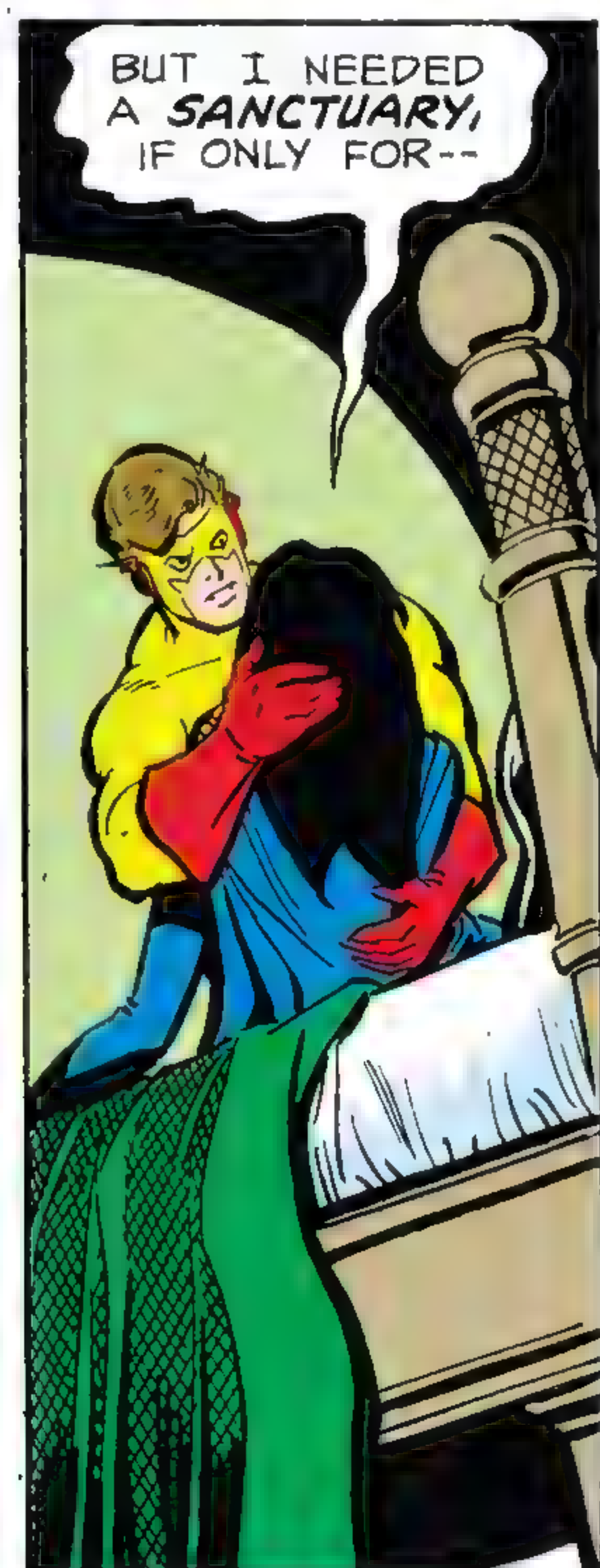
SO WHAT  
COMPELLED ME  
TO *REJOIN* THE  
TITANS AFTER  
FIRST TURNING  
THEM-- *EH*--?

YOU?!?



RAVEN! WHAT'S  
*WRONG?* WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO YOU?

I AM SORRY TO  
HAVE *INTRUDED*,  
WALLACE ... I  
SHOULD NOT  
HAVE COME  
HERE ...



BUT I NEEDED  
A *SANCTUARY*,  
IF ONLY FOR--



*NO!* I  
ALREADY  
HAVE  
SAID  
*TOO*  
MUCH.

RAVEN,  
PLEASE DON'T  
*DISAPPEAR* ON  
ME... I HAVE  
TO ASK YOU--



SH-SHE'S  
*GONE*... LIKE  
SOME KIND  
OF *GHOST*!



BUT I HAVE TO  
KNOW--IS SHE THE  
REASON I CHANGED  
MY MIND?

DID SHE *DO*  
SOMETHING TO  
MAKE ME BECOME  
A *TITAN*?



EAST HAMPTON, THE NEXT DAY: IF YOUR INCOME IS LESS THAN SEVEN FIGURES IN THIS MILLIONAIRE'S PLAYGROUND, YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY DRINKING WATER--

--LET ALONE LIVE IN THE ACCUSTOMED STYLE OF ONE GARFIELD LOGAN, ALSO KNOWN AS-- THE CHANGELING...

WHO KNOWS? I CAN'T COUNT PAST A HUNDRED!

FACE IT, DICK, MY STEP-DAD'S THE KIND'A GUY WHO THINKS HOWARD HUGHES LIVED ON FOOD STAMPS!

BRUCE IS RICH, AND WAYNE MANOR WAS SOMETHING, BUT THIS... THIS IS...

A SMALL COUNTRY. YEAH, I KNOW. BUT EVERYONE'S GOTTA HANG HIS POUCH SOMEWHERE!

IT'S NOT TOO BAD ... THOUGH I DID ALMOST STARVE TO DEATH ONCE, GOING FROM MY BEDROOM TO THE KITCHEN.

...PLACE IS INCREDIBLE, GAR. HOW MANY ROOMS DO YOU HAVE?

THE THIRD DAY OUT WAS THE WORST!

DICK GRAYSON AND GAR LOGAN MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE OLYMPIC-SIZE SWIMMING POOL, WHILE IN THE NEARBY POOL LOCKERS...

WONDER GIRL, I STILL DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND ... WHY AM I SUPPOSED TO WEAR...

...THIS!?! IT CERTAINLY CAN'T BE FOR PROTECTION. DOES IT POSSESS ANY SPECIAL PROPERTIES?

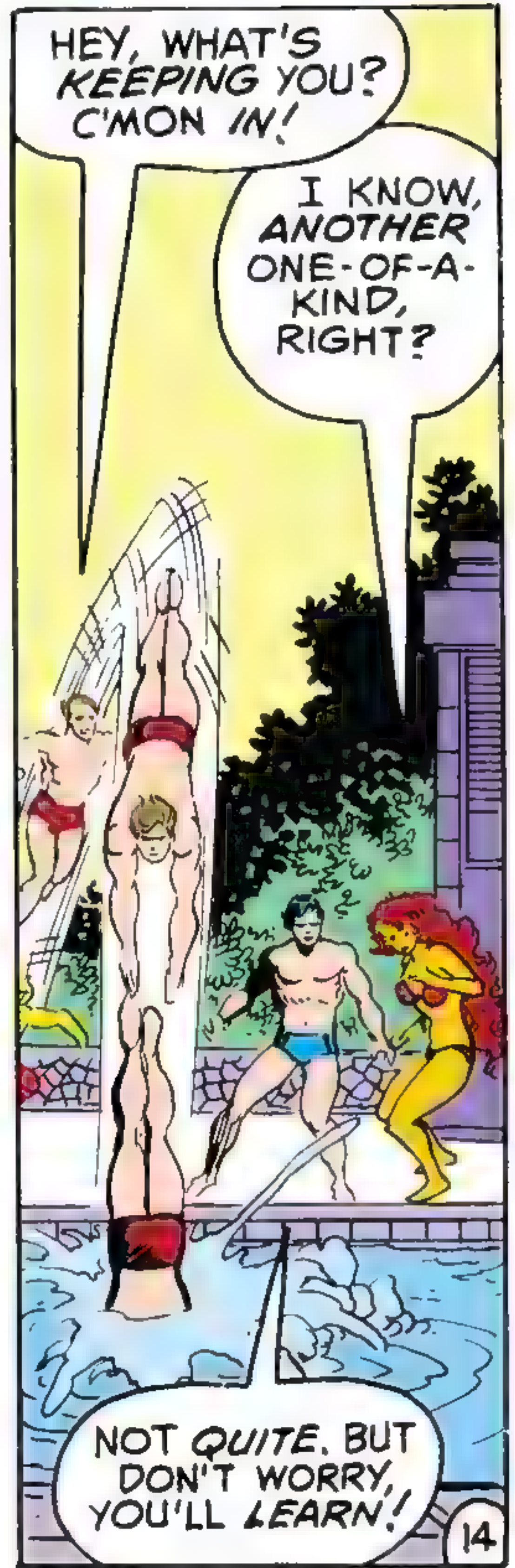
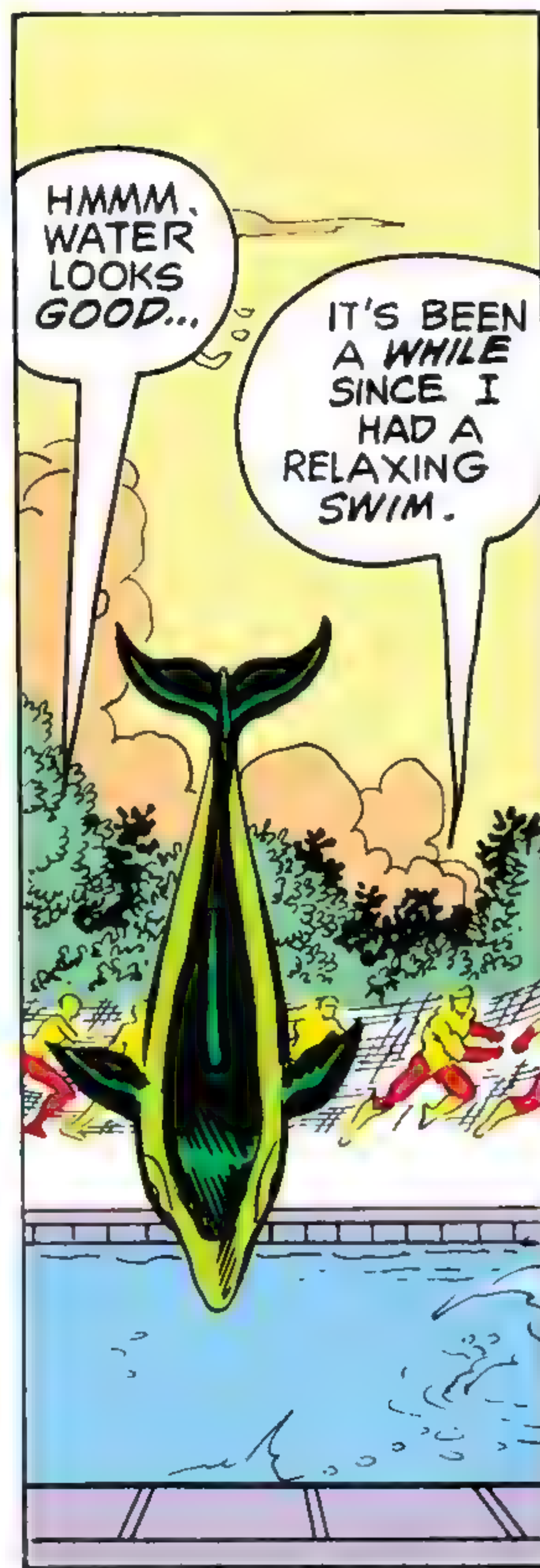
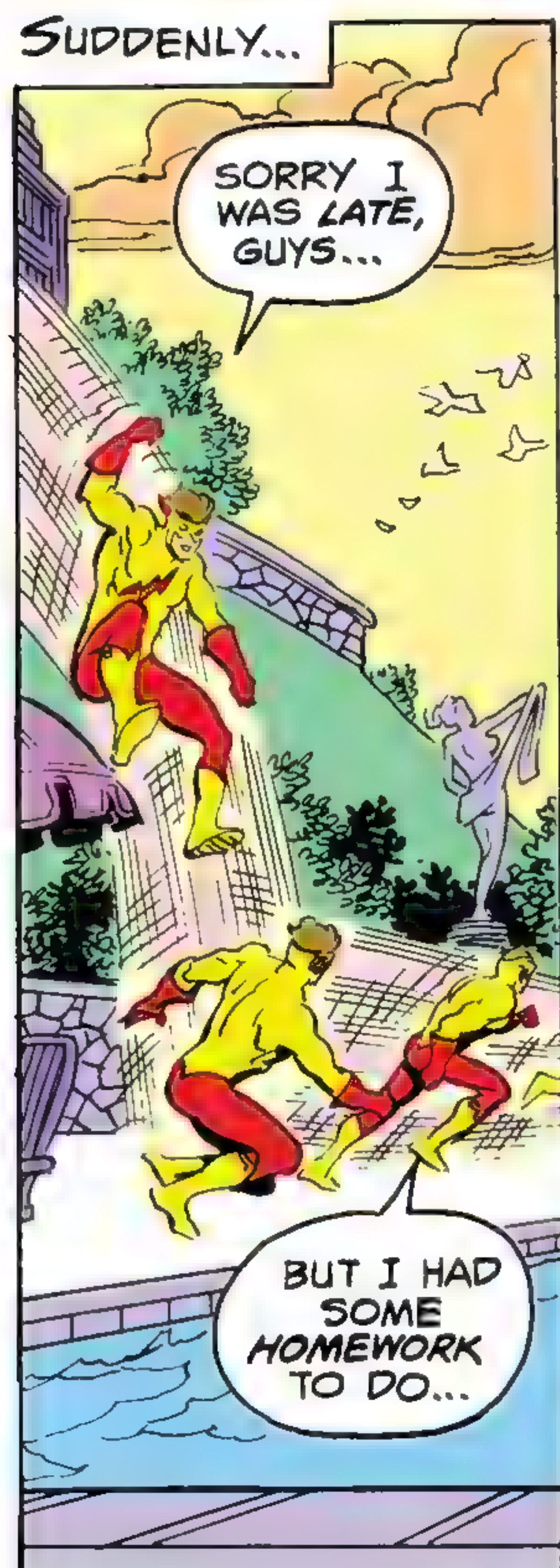
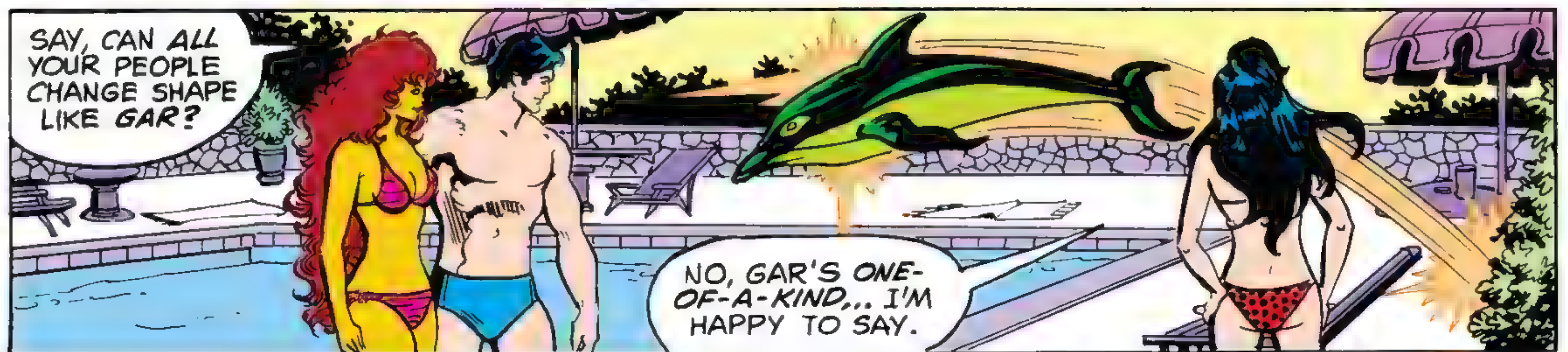
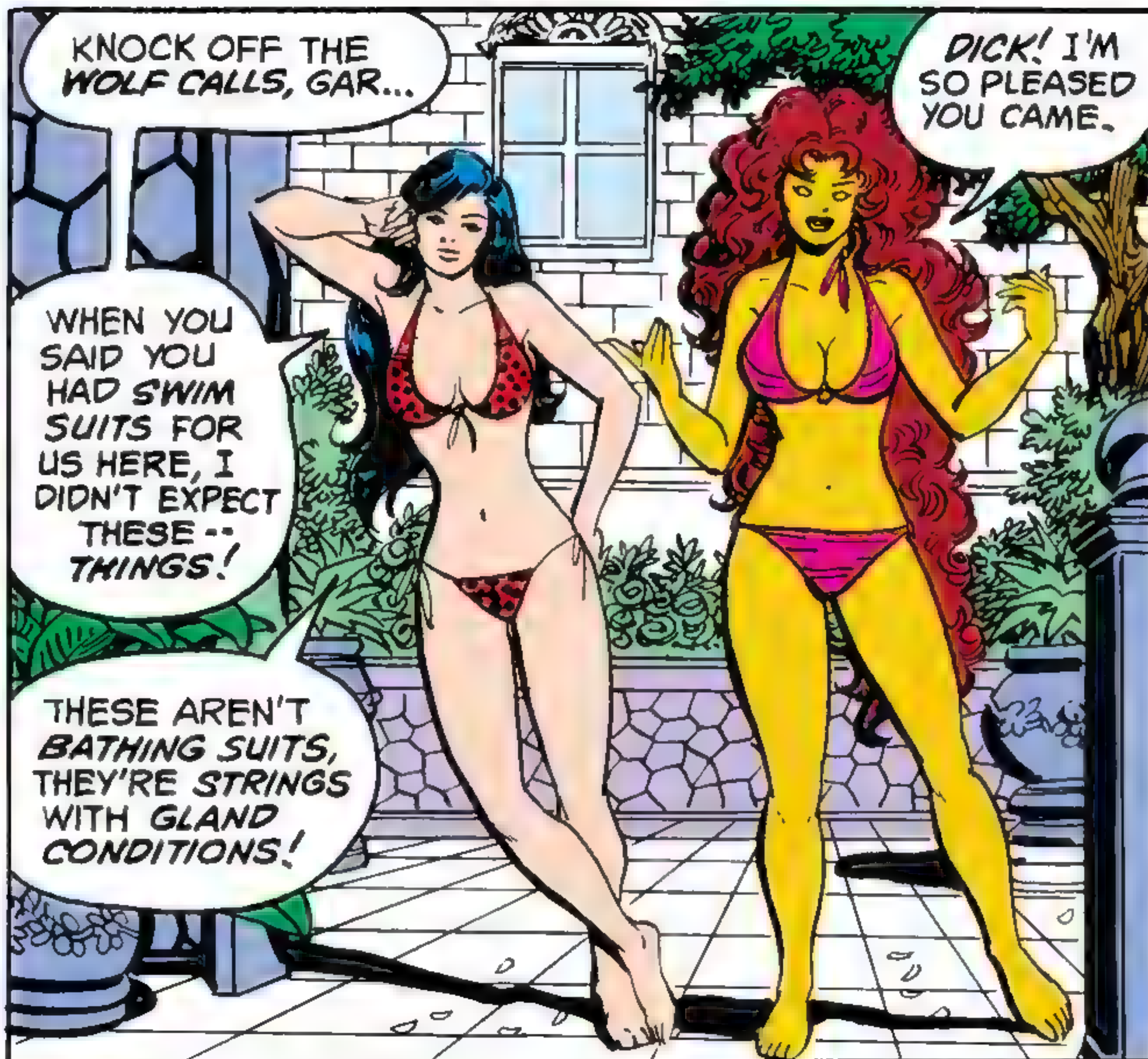
YEP. IT'LL KEEP THE GUYS FROM GOING INSANE WHEN THEY SEE YOU. TRUST ME, STARFIRE.

PLEASE, CALL ME KORIAND'R. THAT IS MY REAL NAME.

ONLY IF YOU CALL ME DONNA. ANYWAY, ON THIS PLANET, YOU'VE GOT TO WEAR CLOTHING.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY, BUT IF YOU SAY SO, I WILL DO IT.





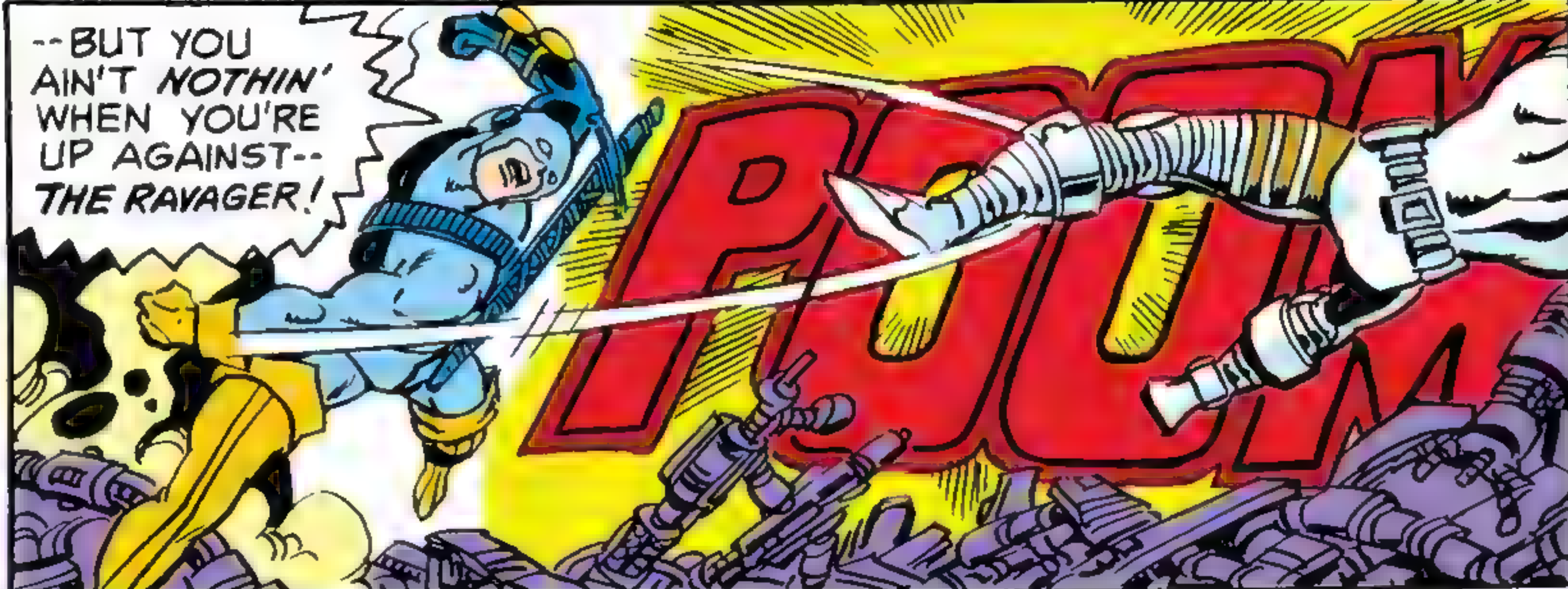






CYBORG FALLS STUNNED TO THE GROUND AS BLURRED IMAGES QUIVER BEFORE HIS EYES. FOR A MOMENT, ALL SEEMS VAGUE AND CLOUDY-- THEN, IN AN INSTANT, IT ALL SHARPENS INTO A NIGHTMARE OF CRYSTAL CLARITY...

GET UP, CREEP...  
GET UP--



YOU GOT  
A SCREW  
LOOSE, KID?

--LET ME FIX  
IT FOR YOU!

BOILING STEAM GUSHES FROM  
THE SHATTERED PIPELINE WITH  
ENOUGH FORCE TO MELT A  
DIAMOND...

KRIK!

BUT...

GOTTA  
DO BETTER  
THAN THAT,  
ROBOT!

CAUSE IF  
YOU DO--

--SO I CAN  
KNOCK YOU  
DOWN AGAIN!!

YOU TITANS  
ARE REAL  
BIG WHEN  
IT COMES  
TO PUSHIN'  
AROUND  
KIDS--

I HAD MORE THAN  
ENOUGH TIME TO  
DODGE YOUR BLASTS--

--AN' STILL  
GET THROUGH  
YOUR  
DEFENSES TO  
PERSONALLY  
WRING YOUR  
FAT TIN  
NECK!

MY REFLEXES  
HAVE BEEN  
SCIENTIFICALLY  
INCREASED!

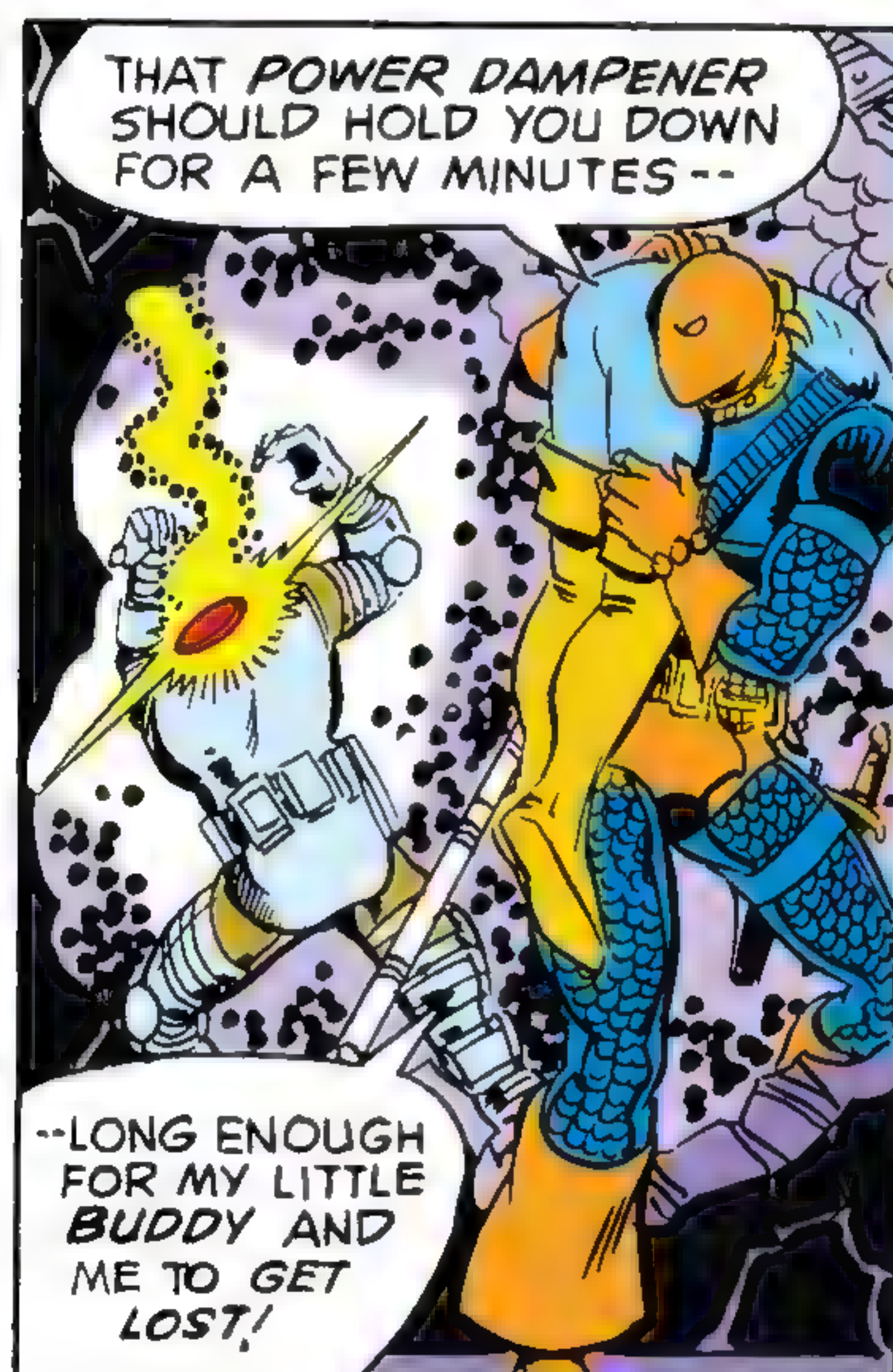
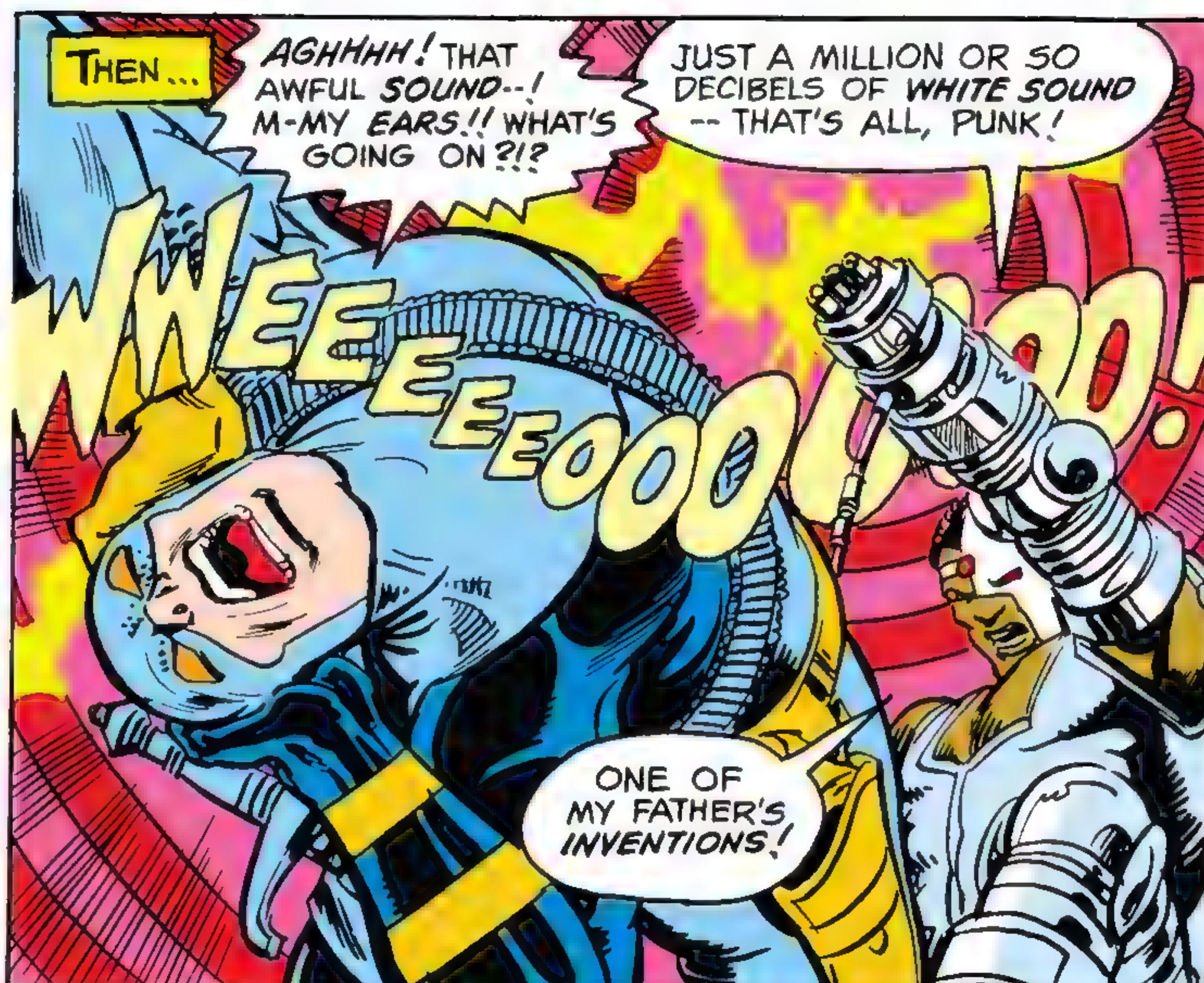
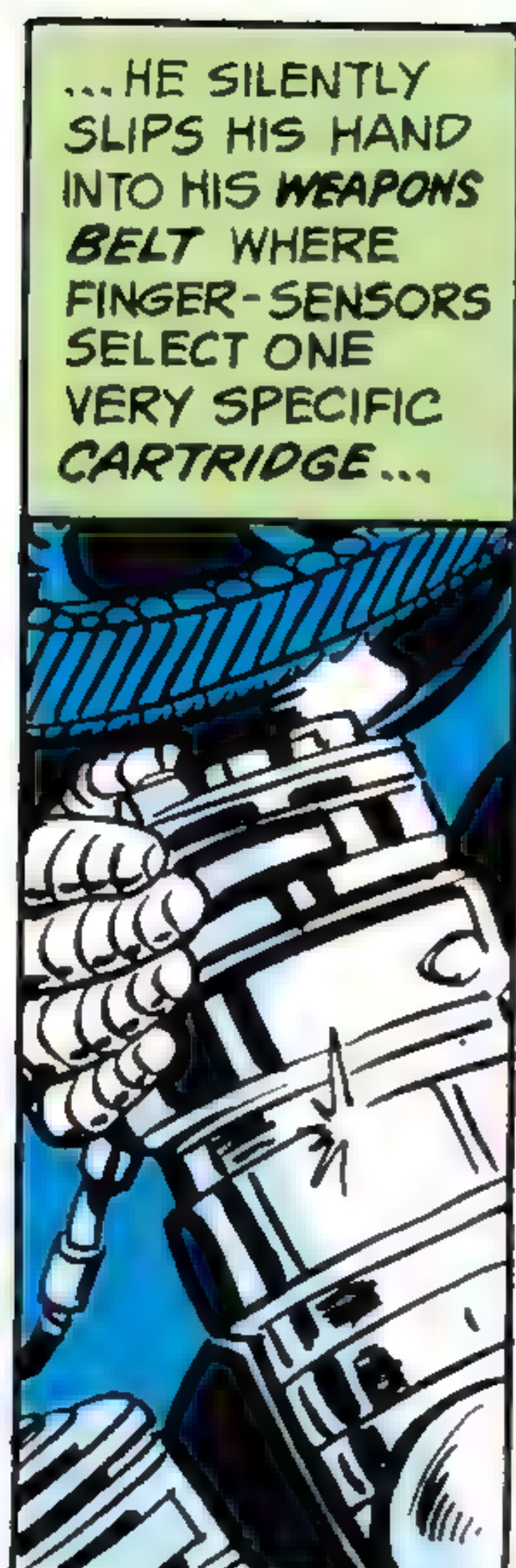
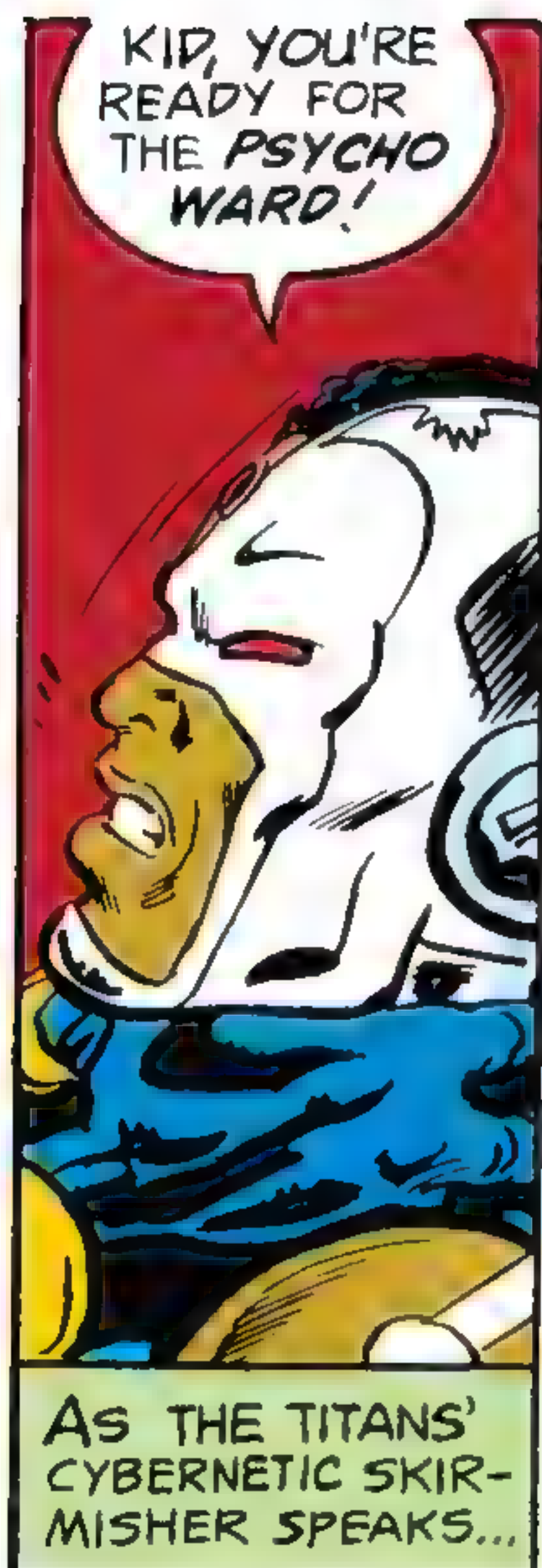
YOU BLASTED  
TITANS HAVE  
PUSHED GRANT  
WILSON 'ROUND  
LONG ENOUGH!

YOU DESTROYED  
MY APARTMENT!  
MADE ME LOSE  
MY GIRL!

AN' NOW THAT I  
GOT THE POWER,  
I'M GONNA MAKE  
YOU PAY!

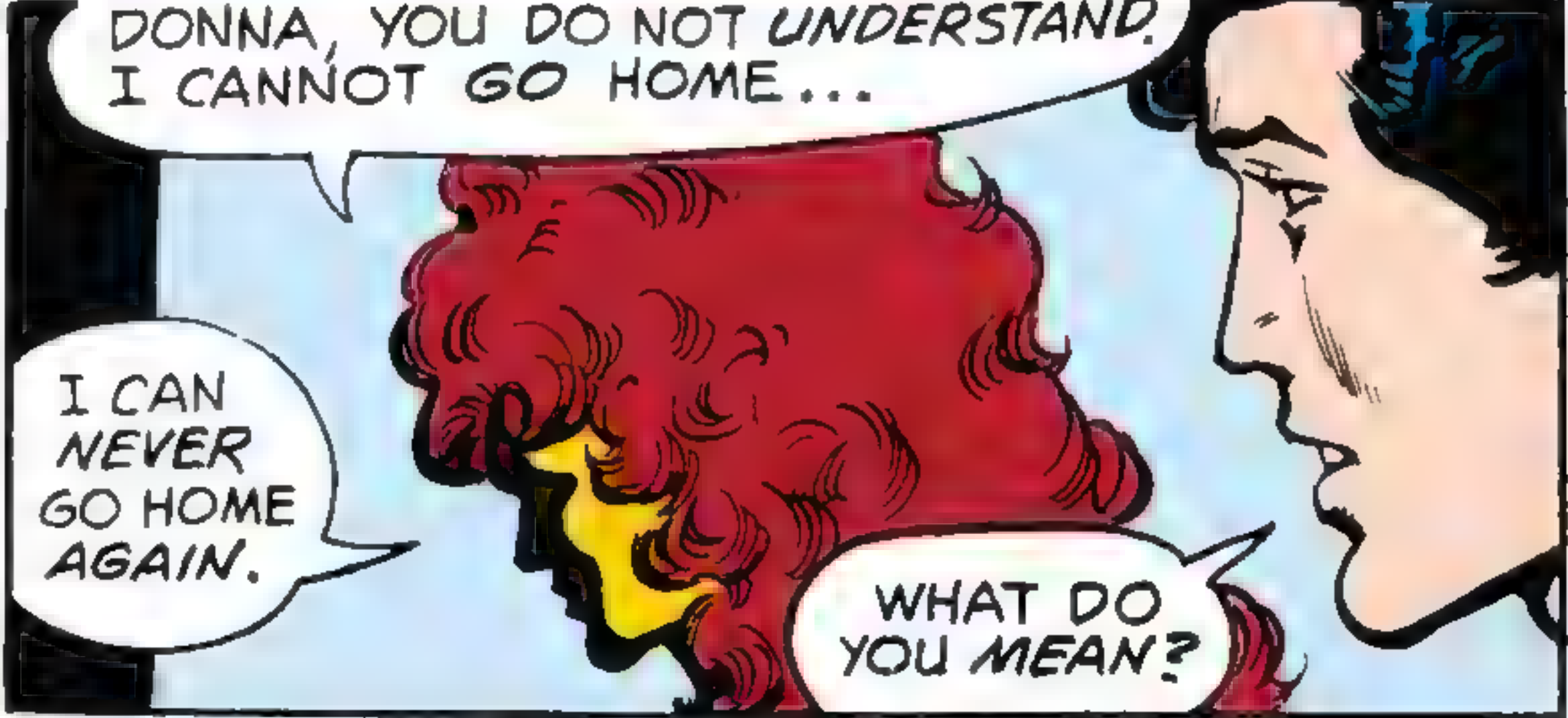
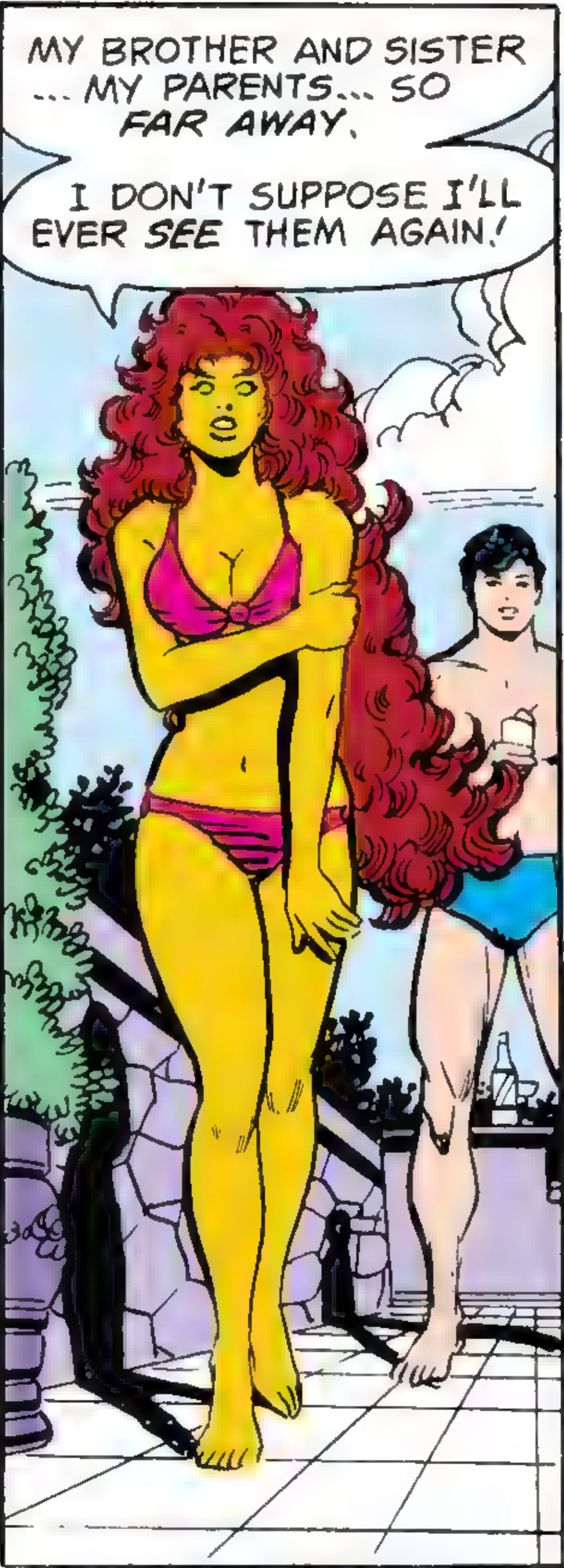
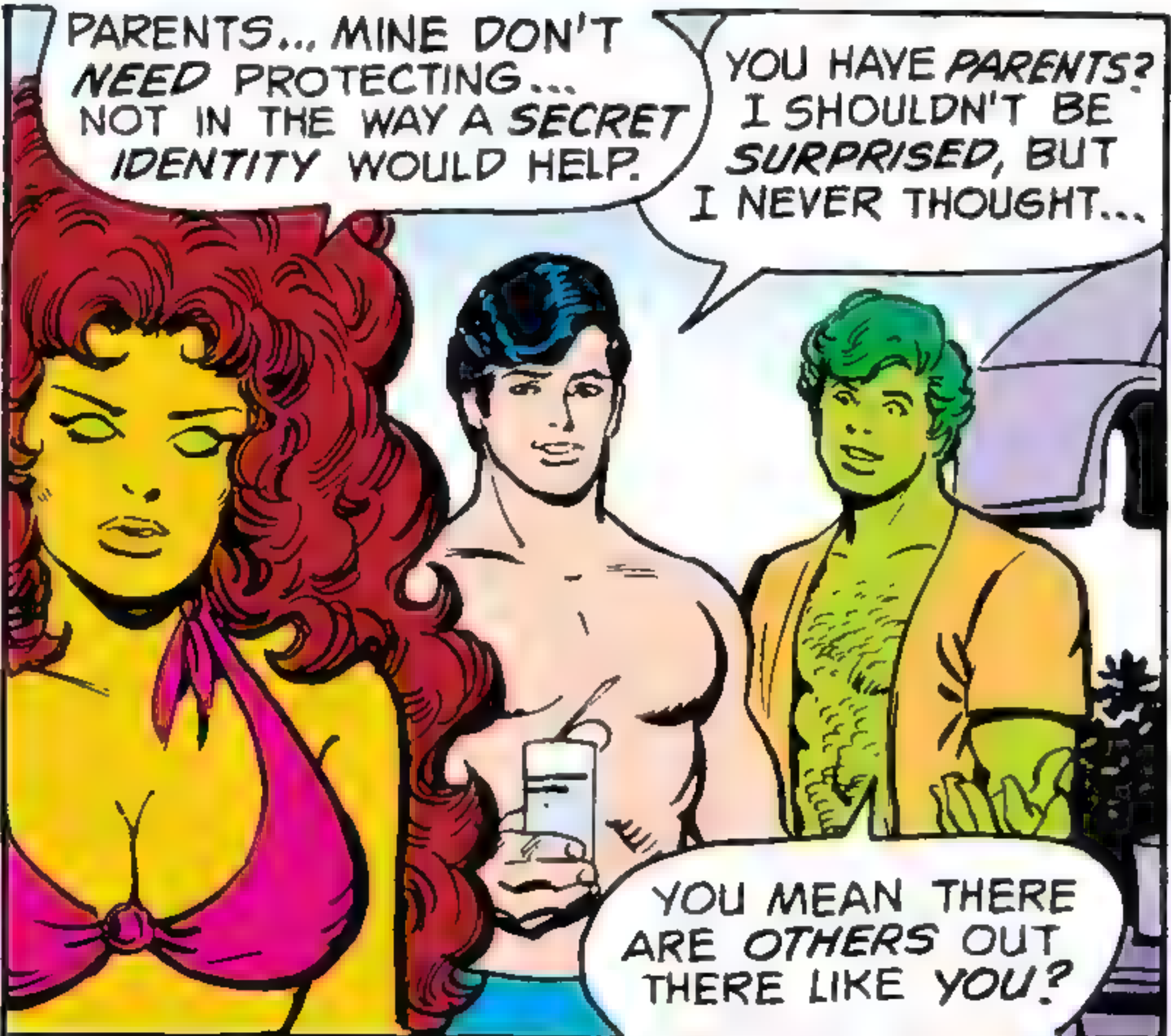
GONNA MAKE  
YOU PAY -- IN  
SPADES!



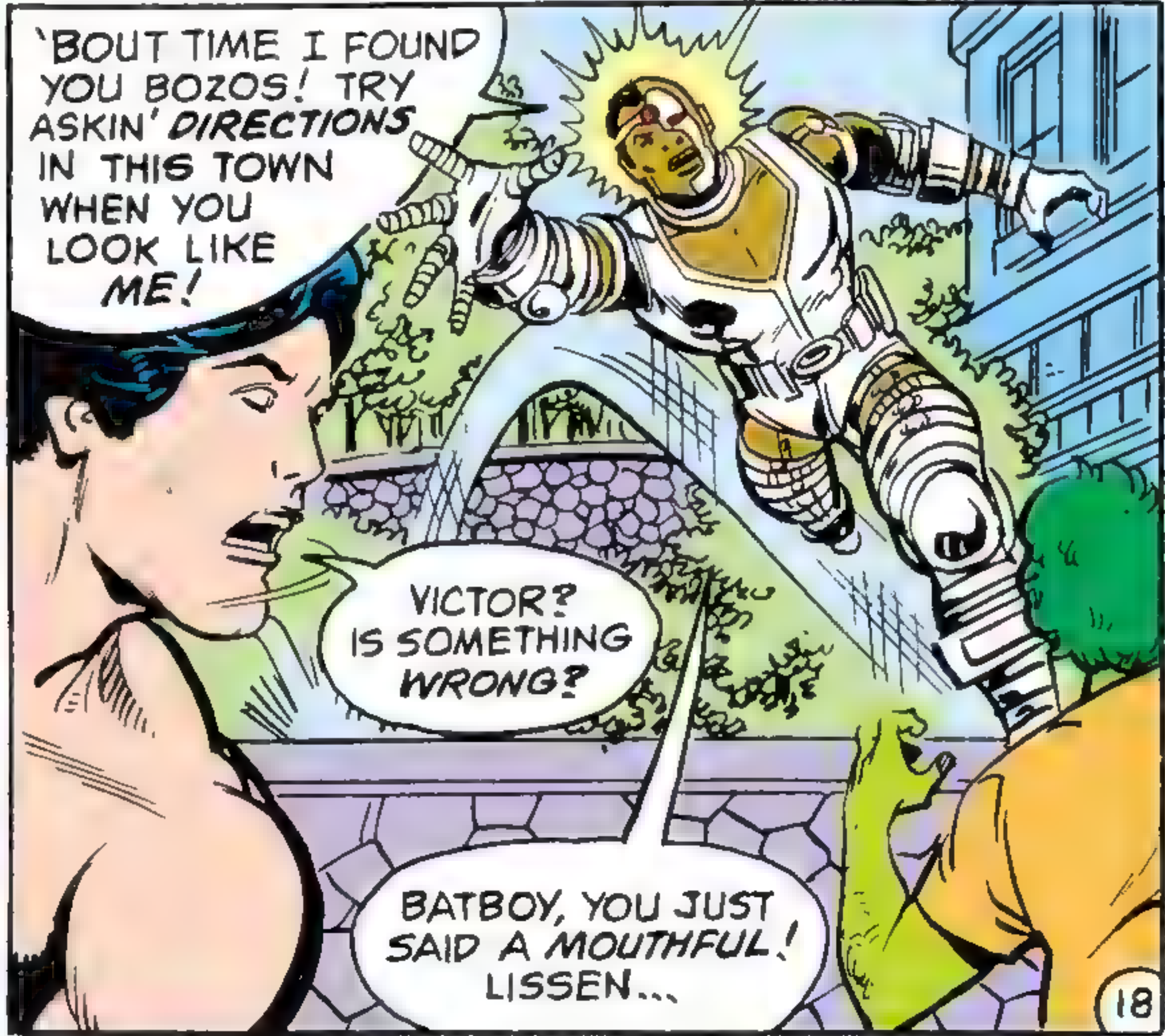




DAZED, THE YOUTH NAMED **VICTOR STONE** BEGINS HIS EASTWARD TREK FROM MANHATTAN'S CROWDED MIDTOWN TO A SECLUDED EAST HAMPTON ESTATE...

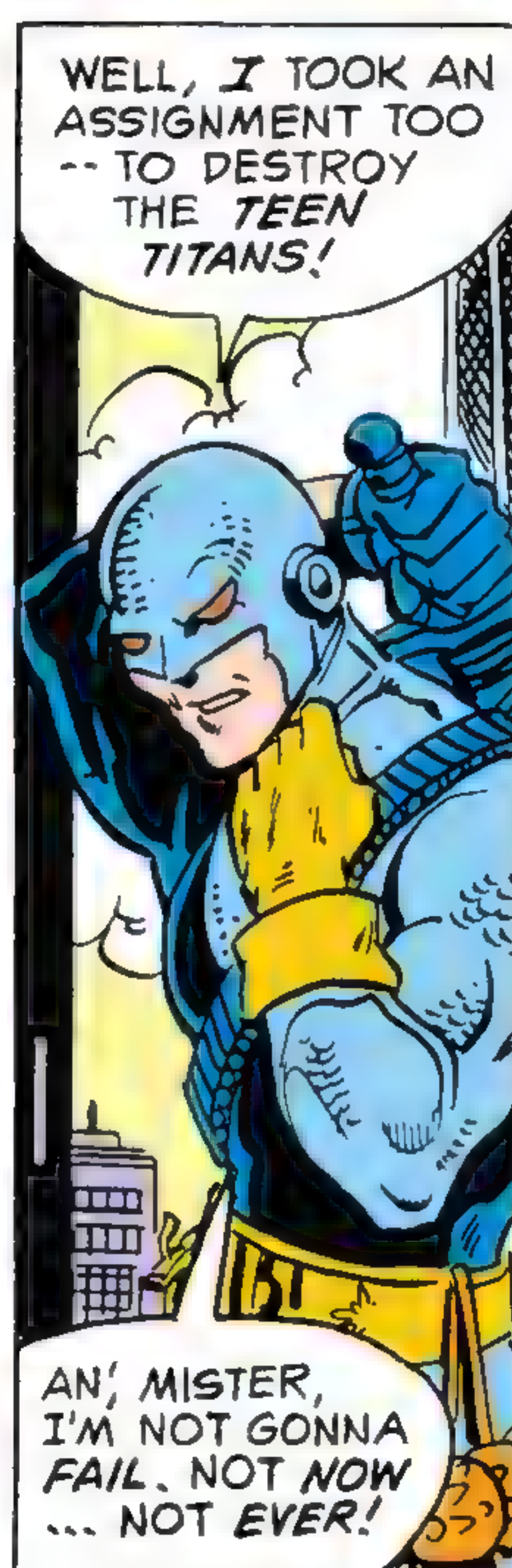
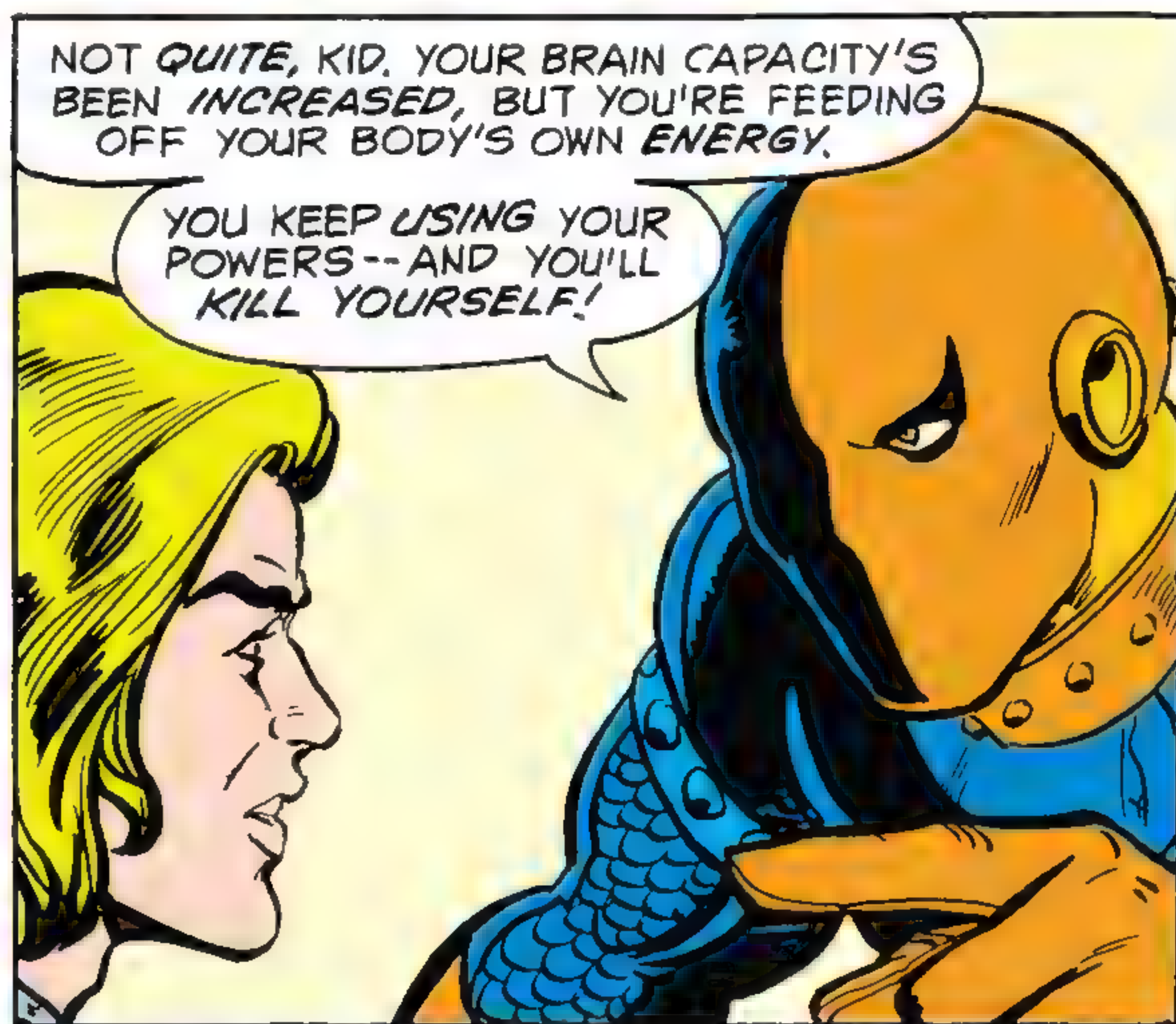
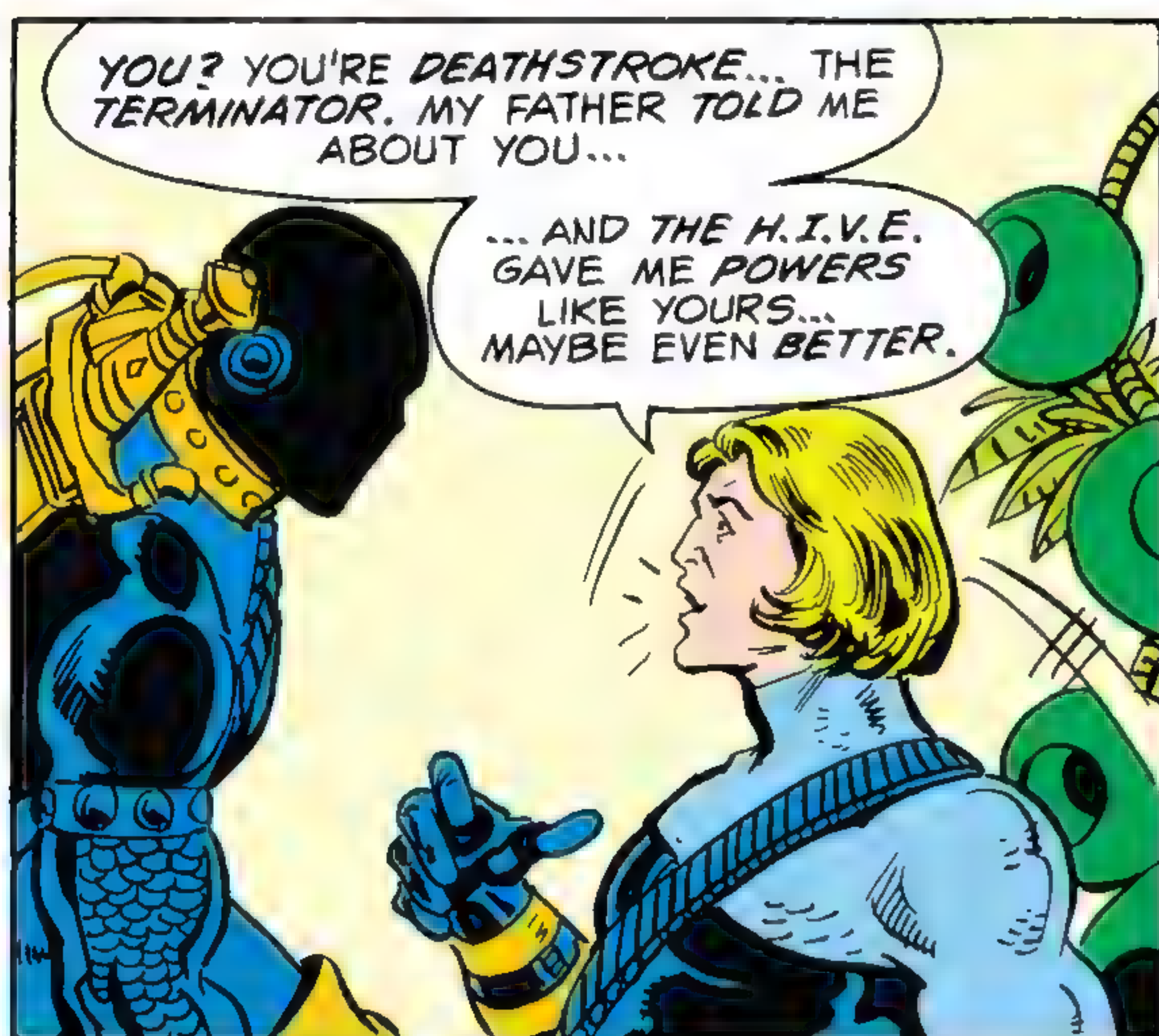
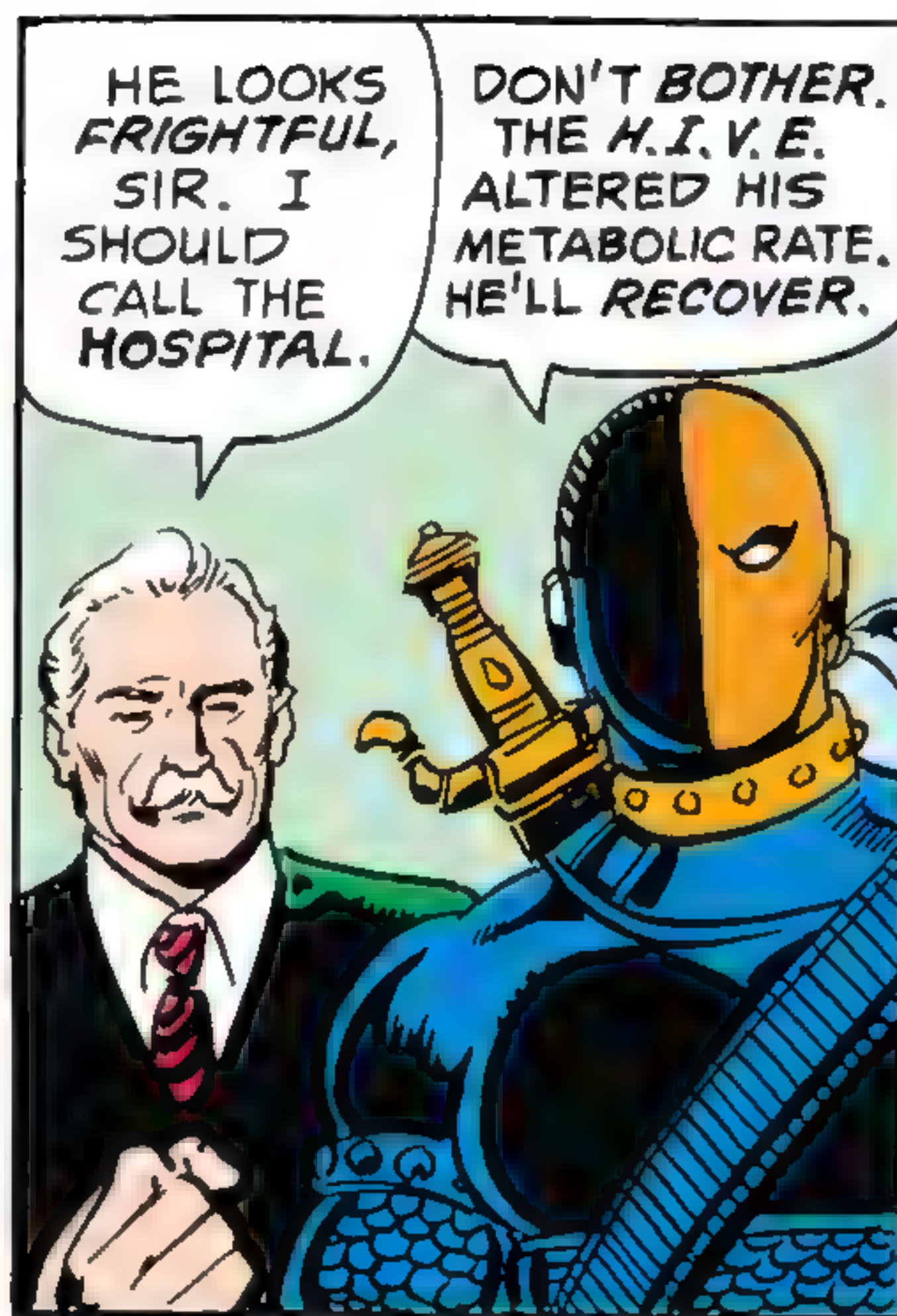


THE LOVELY ALIEN PRINCESS TURNS, HER OPEN EYES FILLED WITH WARM TEARS. BUT THEN, AS SHE IS ABOUT TO SPEAK...



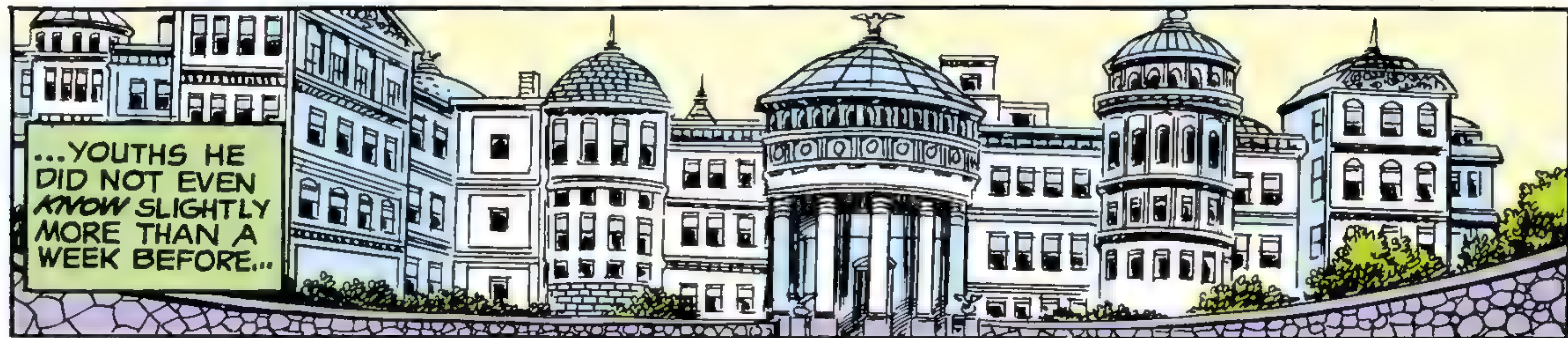


A MANHATTAN TOWNHOUSE, SOMEWHERE IN THE EAST SIXTIES...



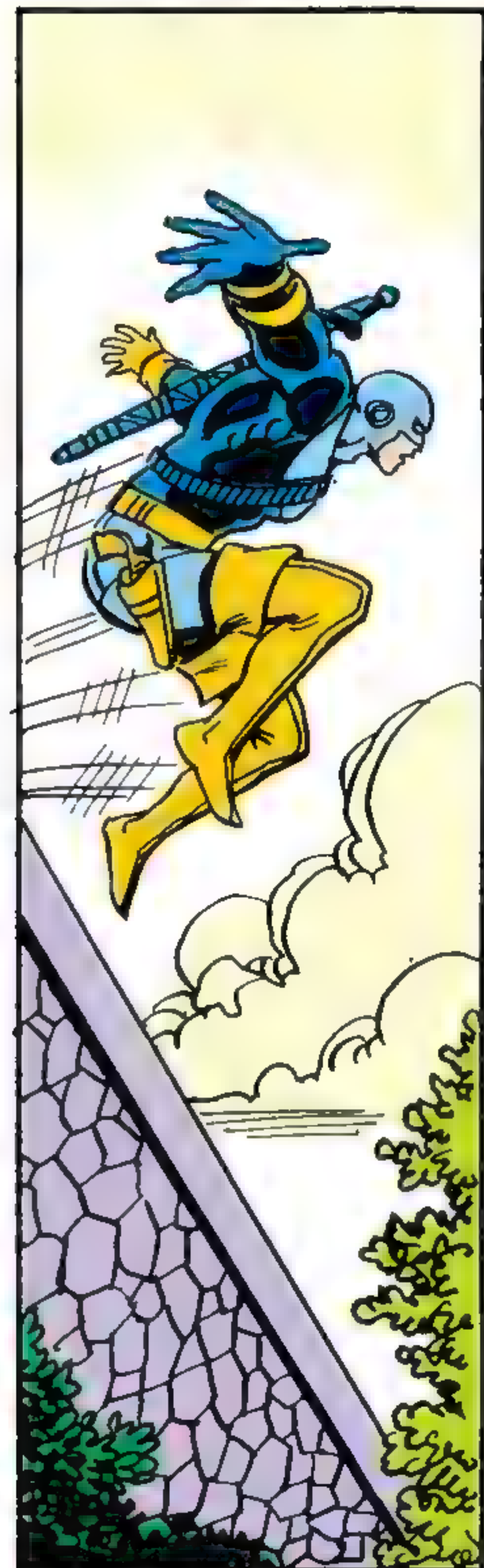


REVENGE: IT CONSUMES AND CONTROLS. THE REASONS BEHIND GRANT WILSON'S VENGEFUL HUNGER ARE *FORGOTTEN* NOW. ALL THAT EXISTS IS A *HATRED* FOR SEVEN YOUTHS...



...YOUTHS HE DID NOT EVEN *KNOW* SLIGHTLY MORE THAN A WEEK BEFORE...

THE REASONS ARE NO LONGER *IMPORTANT* NOW. INDEED, THEY NEVER *WERE*...



FOR THE TITANS WERE MERELY A *CATALYST* WHICH IGNITED A FLAME THAT WAS ALREADY BURNING BRIGHT...



WILSON, WE WERE *WONDERING* HOW LONG YOU'D TAKE TO GET HERE.

THE NAME'S NOW *THE RAVAGER!* DON'T *FORGET* IT!



YOU'RE *OUTNUMBERED* ... SEVEN TO ONE!

CUT THE *KID STUFF*, GRANT. GO *HOME* BEFORE YOU GET *HURT!*



SEVEN TO *TWO*...AND IN MY BOOK THAT MAKES IT *EVEN* *ODDS!*

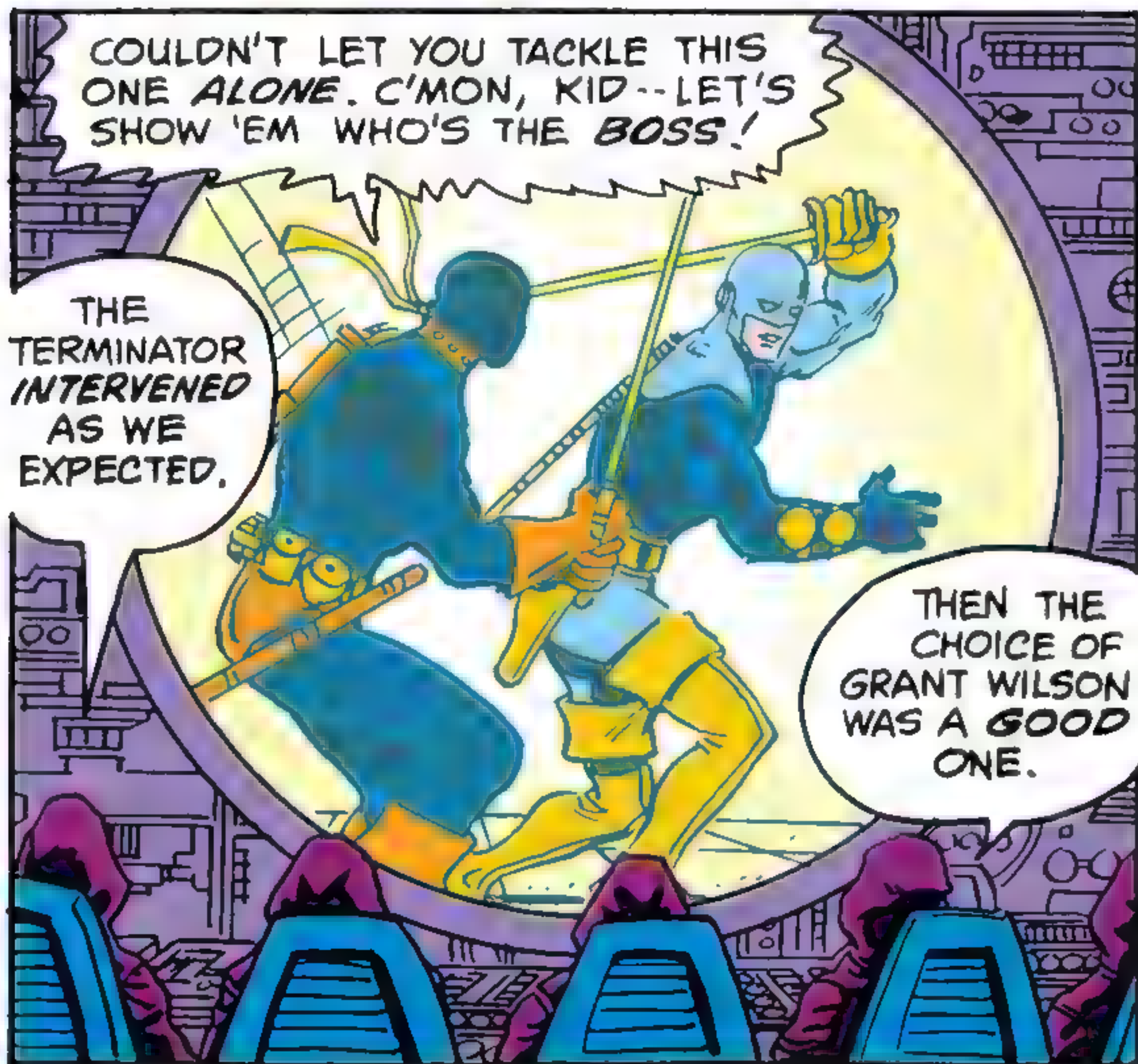


YOU? YOU *FOLLOWED* ME?



COULDN'T LET YOU TACKLE THIS ONE *ALONE*. C'MON, KID--LET'S SHOW 'EM WHO'S THE *BOSS!*

THE *TERMINATOR* INTERVENED AS WE EXPECTED.

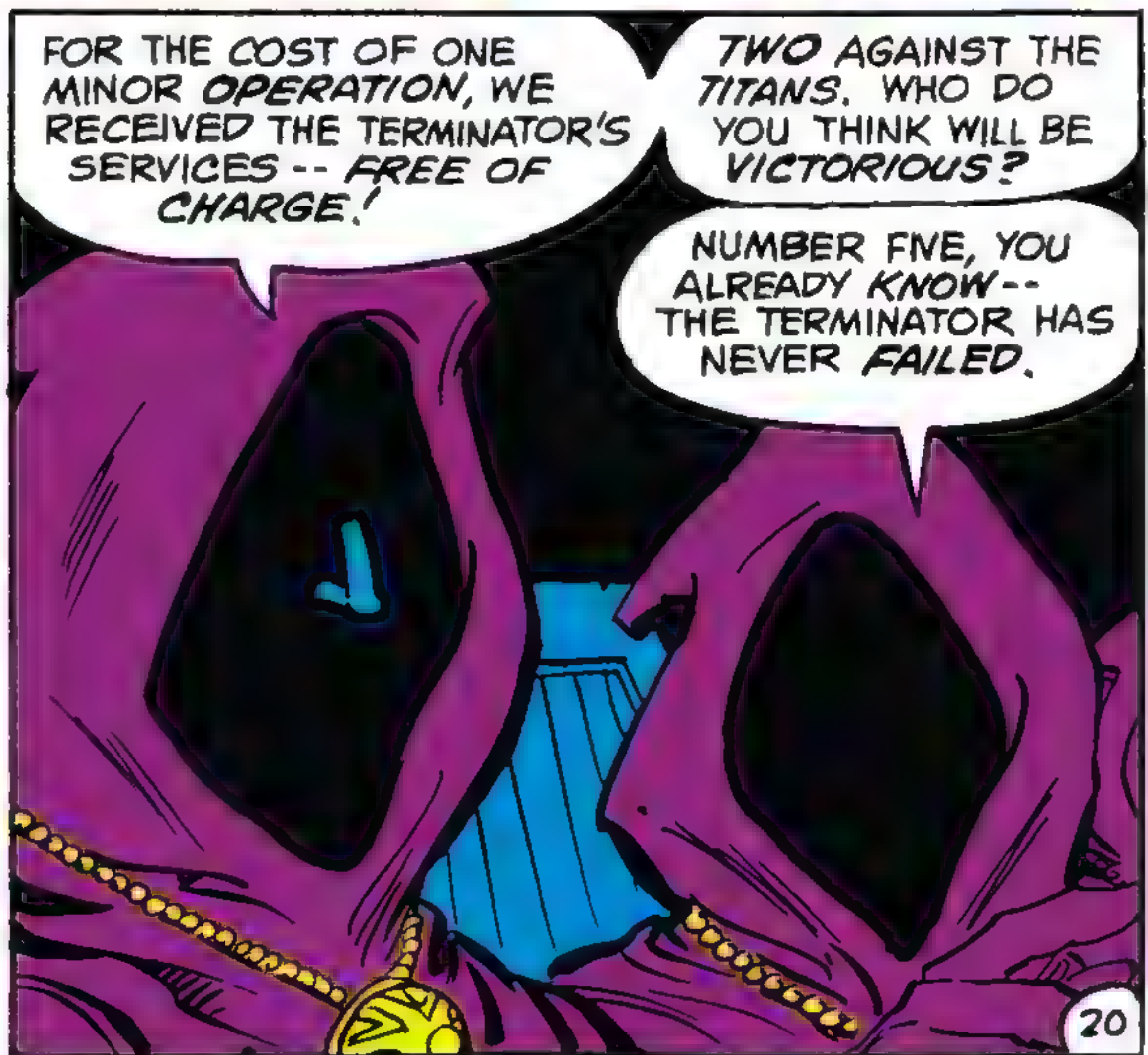


THEN THE CHOICE OF GRANT WILSON WAS A *GOOD* ONE.

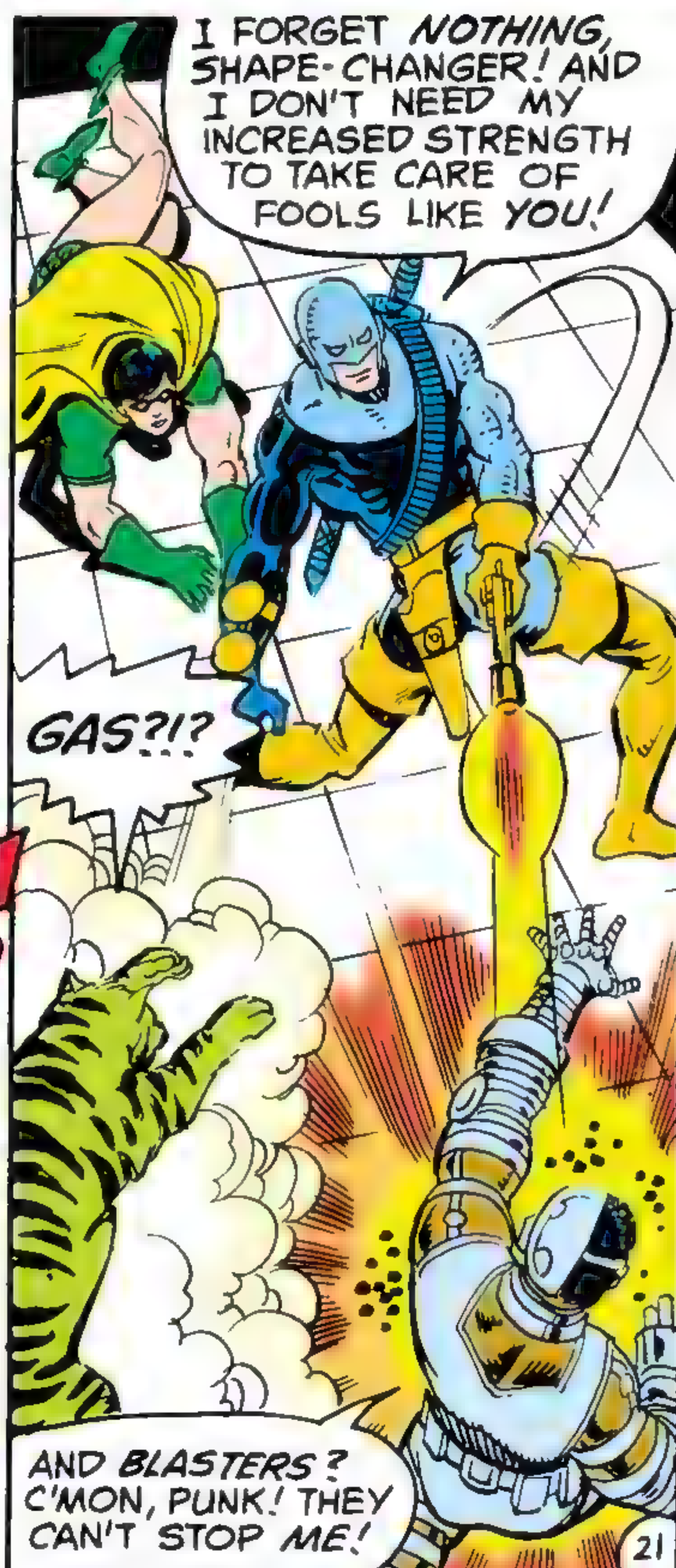
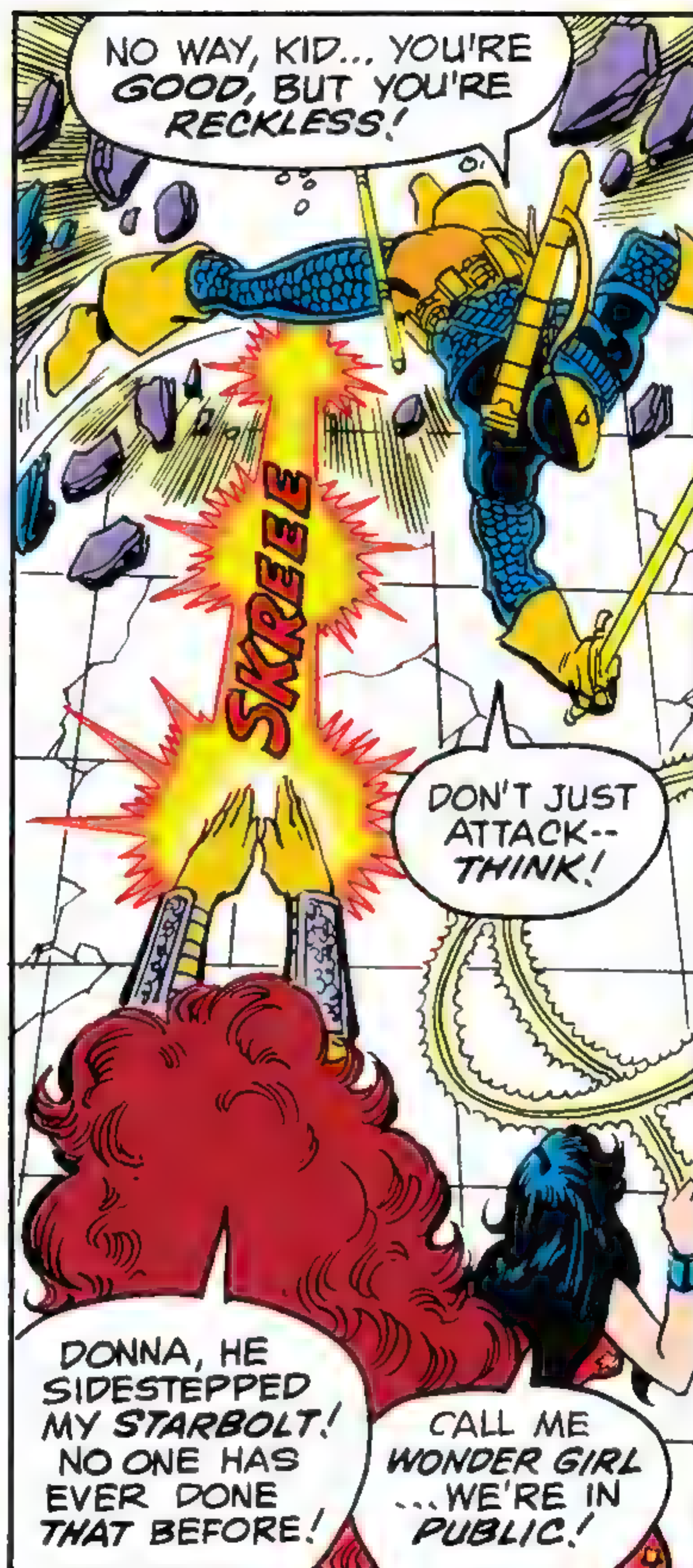
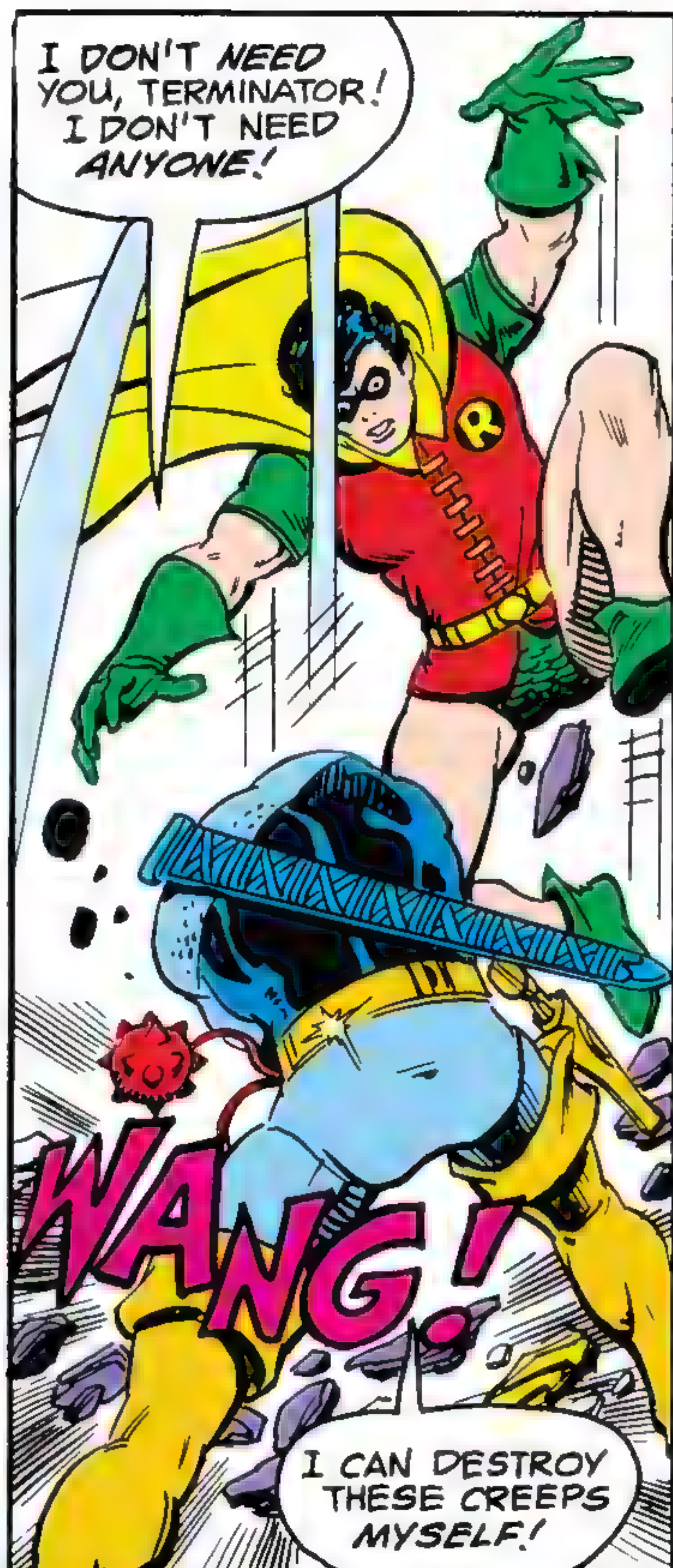
FOR THE COST OF ONE *MINOR OPERATION*, WE RECEIVED THE *TERMINATOR'S* SERVICES -- *FREE OF CHARGE!*

*TWO* AGAINST THE *TITANS*. WHO DO YOU THINK WILL BE *VICTORIOUS?*

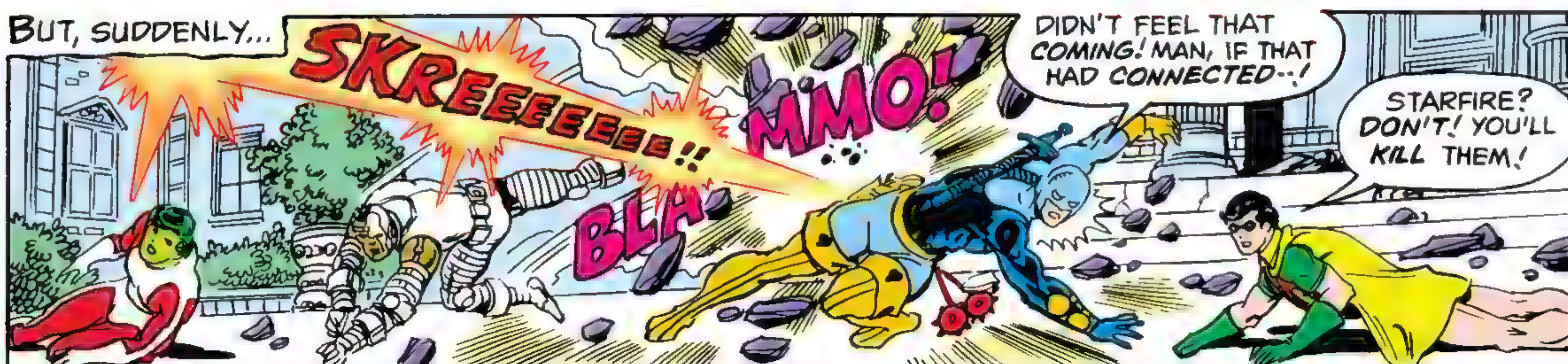
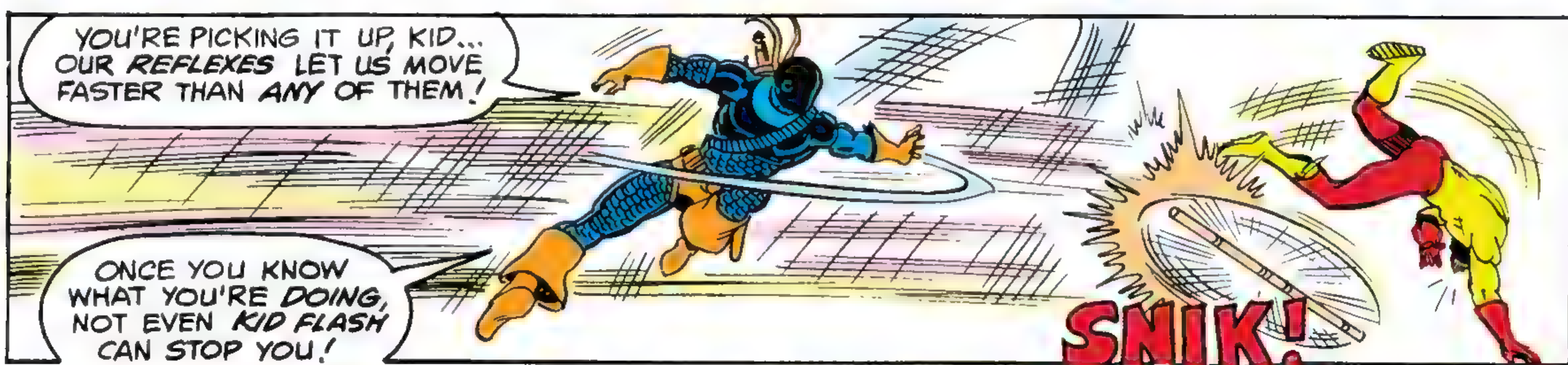
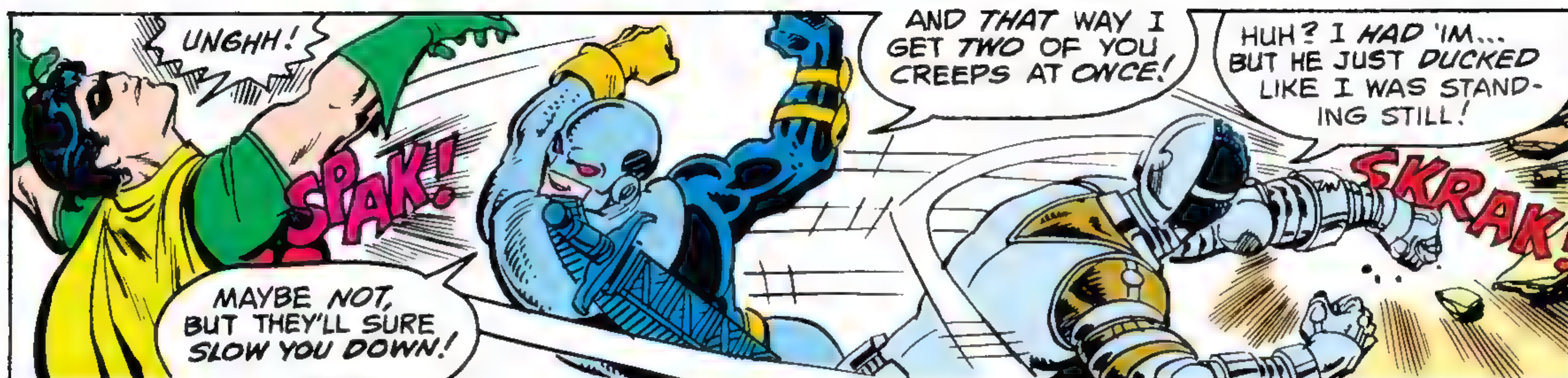
NUMBER *FIVE*, YOU *ALREADY KNOW*--THE *TERMINATOR* HAS NEVER *FAILED*.



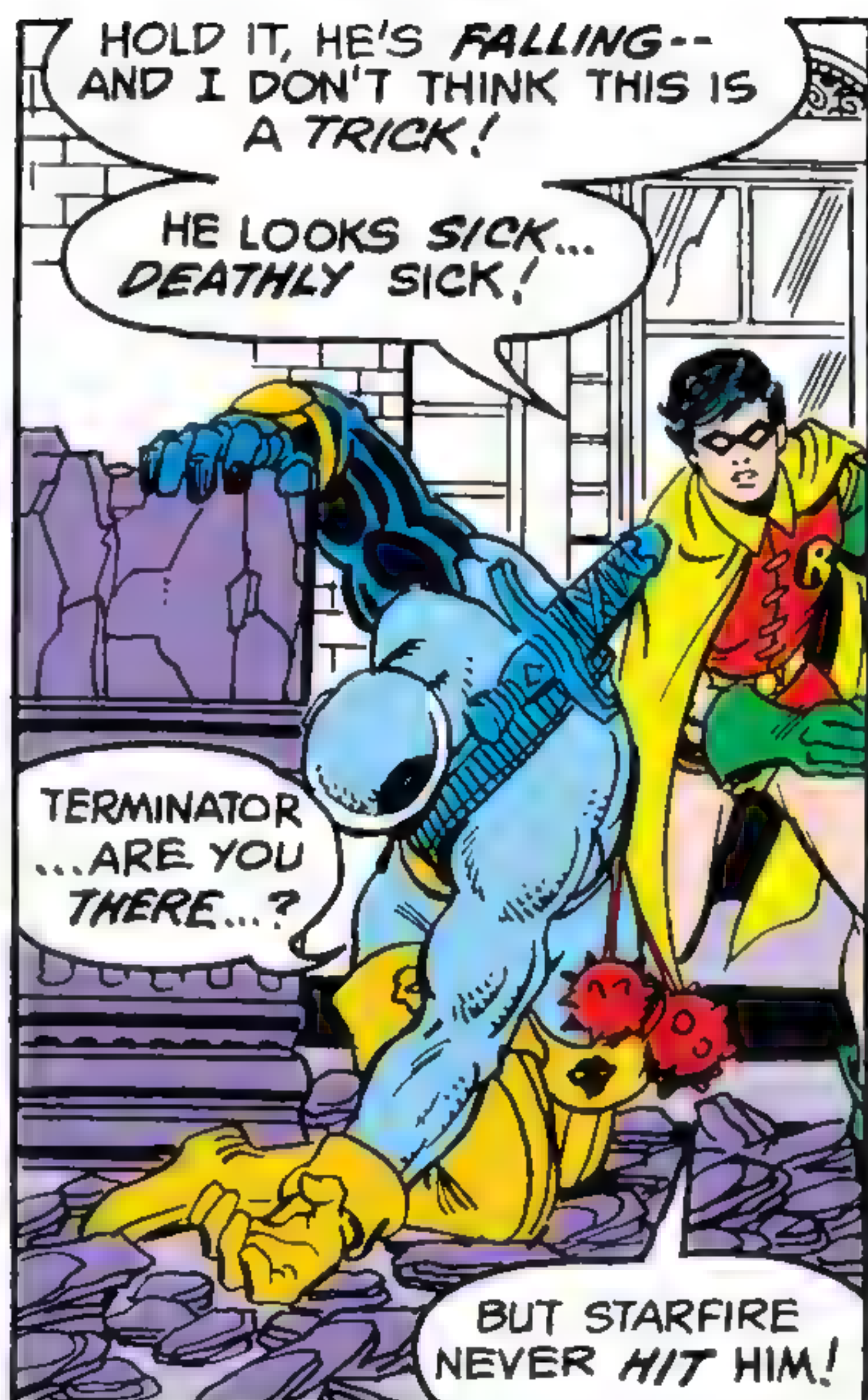












HOLD IT, HE'S *FALLING*--  
AND I DON'T THINK THIS IS  
A *TRICK*!

HE LOOKS *SICK*...  
*DEATHLY SICK*!

TERMINATOR  
...ARE YOU  
*THERE*...?

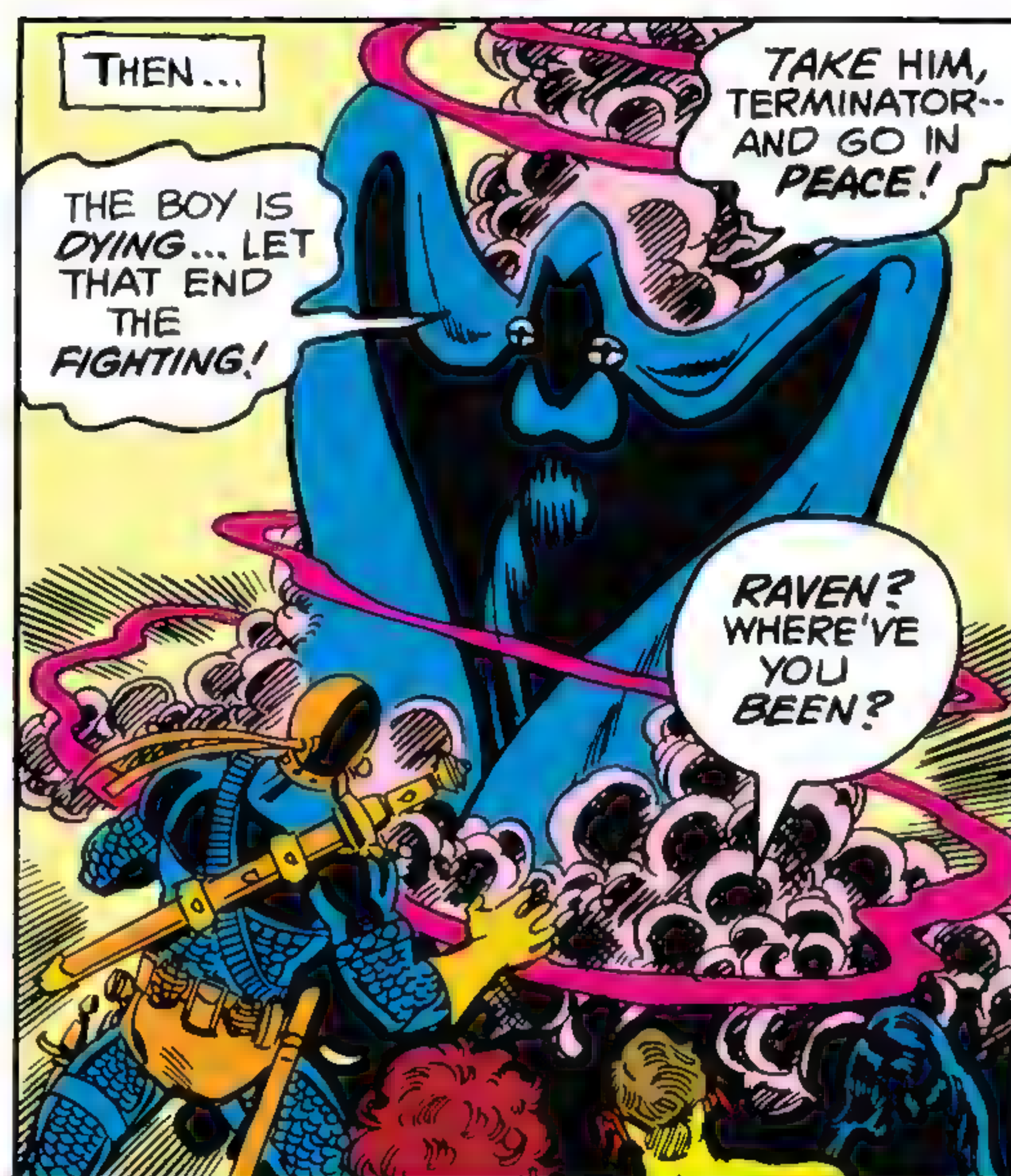
BUT STARFIRE  
NEVER *HIT* HIM!



YEAH, *HERE* I  
AM, KID,

LISTEN, EVERYTHING  
WILL BE ALL RIGHT.  
JUST REST.

AS THE TERMINATOR  
STEPS FORWARD, THE  
AIR SUDDENLY CRACKLES  
WITH ELECTRICITY...



THEN...

THE BOY IS  
*DYING*... LET  
THAT END  
THE  
*FIGHTING*!

TAKE HIM,  
TERMINATOR--  
AND GO IN  
*PEACE*!

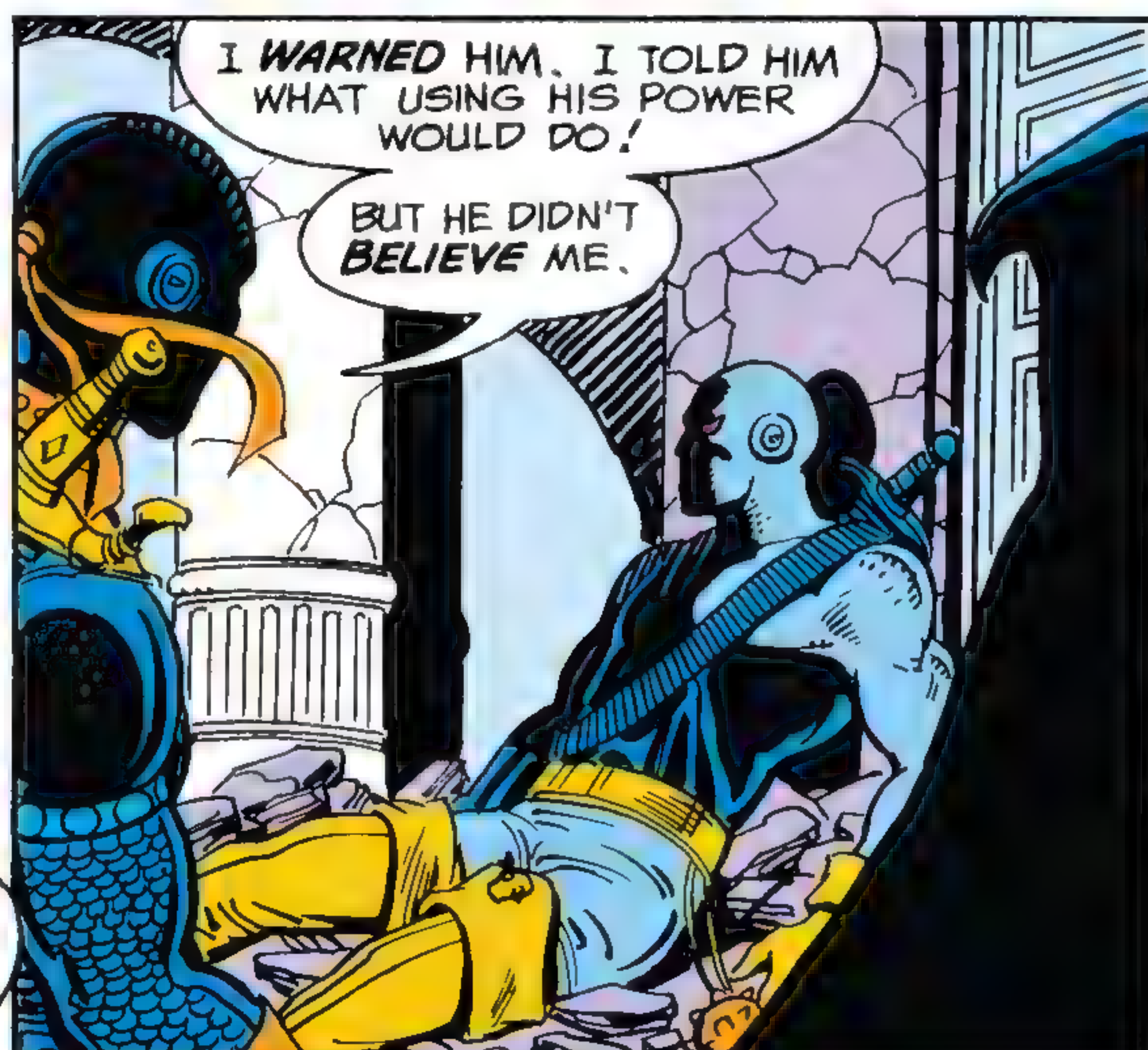
RAVEN?  
WHERE'VE  
YOU  
*BEEEN*?



IN A PLACE BEYOND  
IMAGINING... LEARNING  
THAT THE REASON FOR  
THE TITAN'S *RE-CREATION*  
HAS FINALLY COME  
TO *BIRTH*!

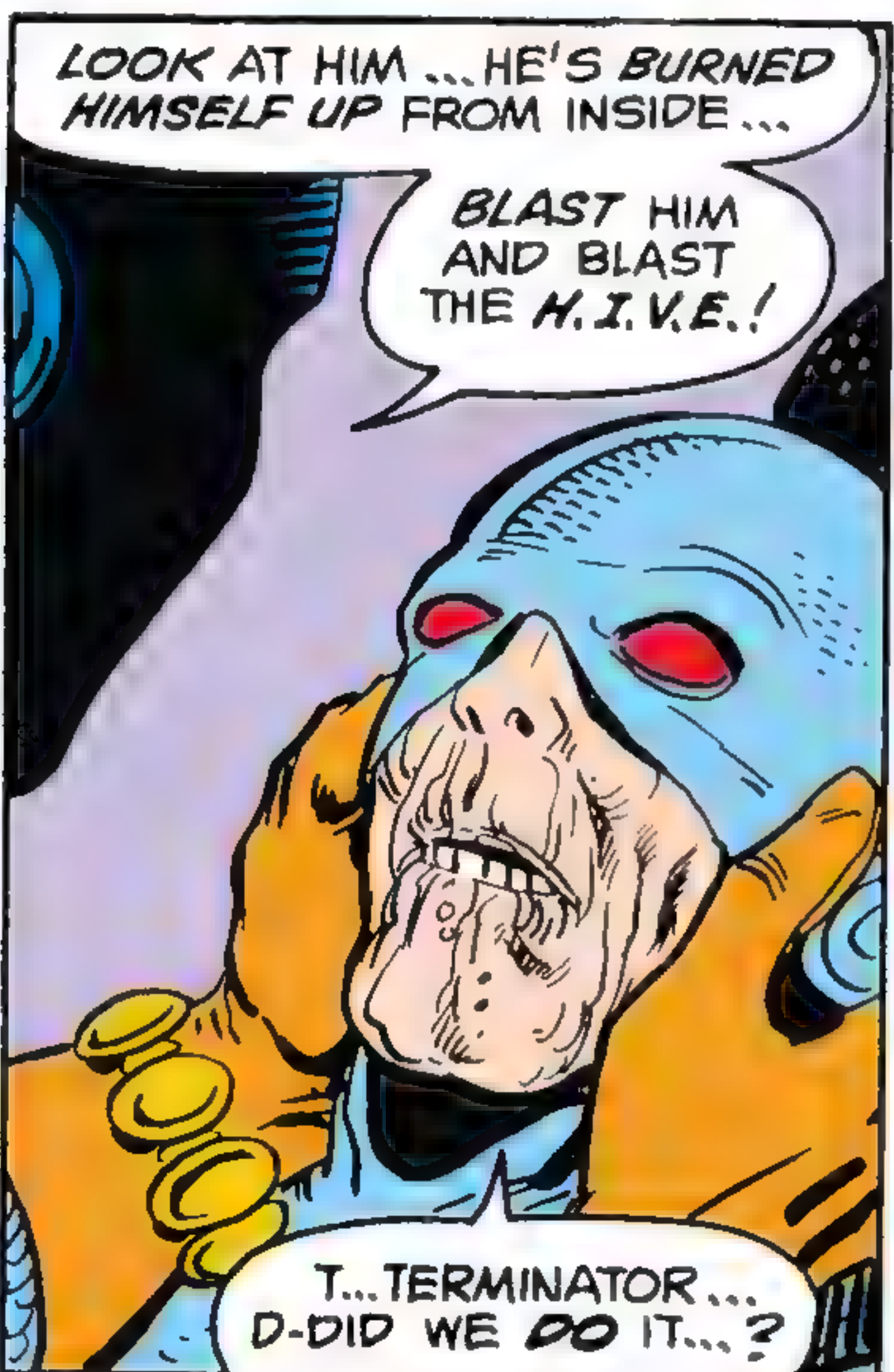
SOON WE WILL BE  
NEEDED *ELSEWHERE*.  
I CANNOT HAVE YOU  
FIGHT SOME MEANING-  
LESS BATTLE *NOW*!

BUT YOU-- HOW  
COULD YOU LET  
THE BOY *DIE*  
LIKE THIS?



I *WARNED* HIM. I TOLD HIM  
WHAT USING HIS POWER  
WOULD DO!

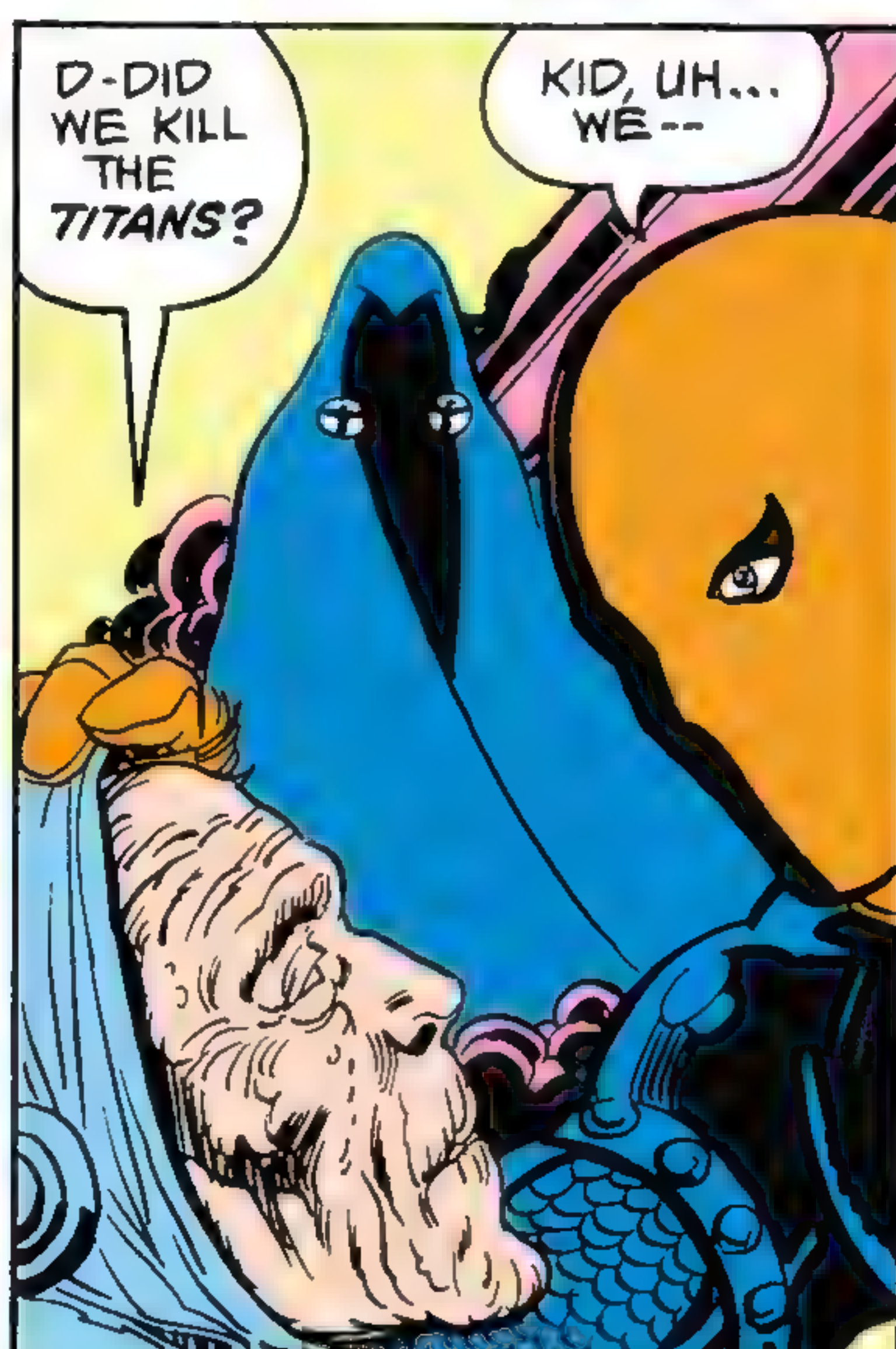
BUT HE DIDN'T  
*BELIEVE* ME.



LOOK AT HIM ... HE'S *BURNED*  
HIMSELF UP FROM INSIDE ...

BLAST HIM  
AND BLAST  
THE *H.I.V.E.*!

T... TERMINATOR...  
D-DID WE *DO* IT...?



D-DID  
WE KILL  
THE  
TITANS?

KID, UH...  
WE--



YOU QUESTION  
THE FATE OF YOUR  
*FOES*? LOOK *THERE*,  
CHILD.

SEE FOR  
YOURSELF THE  
*RESULTS* OF  
YOUR  
*HANDIWORK*!



HIS EYES ARE NARROW SLITS, BUT HE CAN STILL SEE THE ONES HE CAME TO HATE LYING DEFEATED AND DEAD UPON THE COLD EARTH...

THEN, AND ONLY THEN, HIS EYES CLOSE FOR THE FINAL TIME.

HIS NAME WAS GRANT WILSON, AGE NINETEEN. AND IN THOSE ALL-TOO-FEW YEARS HE HAD LEARNED ONLY ONE LESSON:

GRANT WILSON HAD LEARNED TO HATE.

AND IN THE END, IT WAS HATE WHICH CONSUMED HIM. HATE AND NOTHING MORE...

HATE WHICH DID NOT DIE WITH HIM BUT IS PASSED ON LIKE SOME DEMON RUNNER'S TORCH!

YOU DID THIS TO HIM. YOU TITANS KILLED HIM!

NO. WE DID NOTHING. THE ONES WHO GAVE HIM HIS POWERS ARE HIS TRUE KILLERS.

THAT'S NOT THE WAY IT WORKS IN MY RACKET, SISTER. THE KID TOOK A CONTRACT!

AND HE DIED... BECAUSE OF YOU.

POOR STUPID KID. HE NEVER REALLY HAD A CHANCE.

YOU'RE LETTING THEM GO? BUT THEY ATTACKED US -- THEY TRIED TO KILL US.

IF THERE IS A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HIS KIND AND OURS, IT MUST BE IN OUR COMPASSION FOR AN ENEMY.

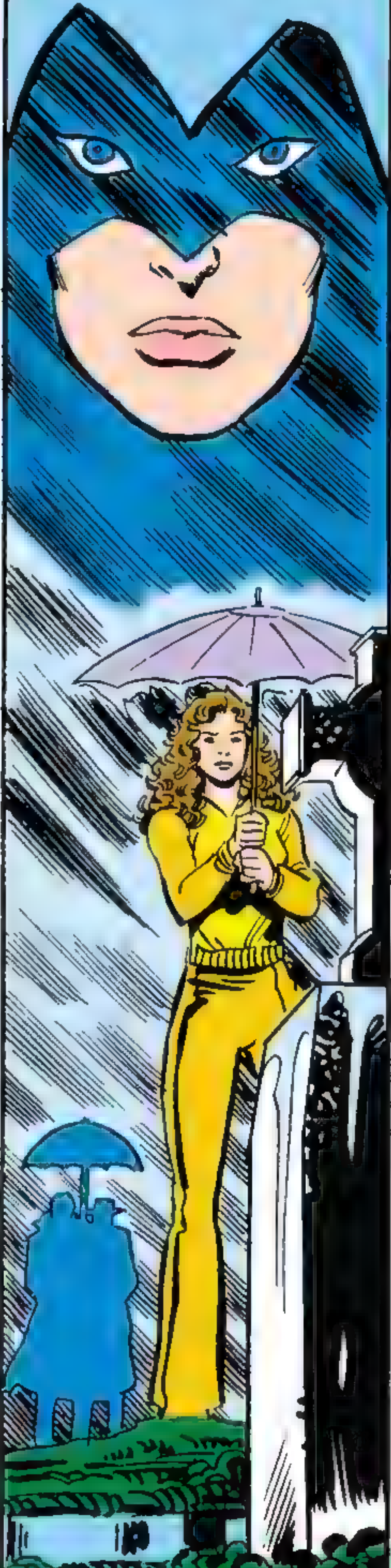
AND THAT MIGHT BE ENOUGH TO END THE NEW TITANS BEFORE WE'VE EVEN *BEGUN*!

COMPASSION? I DON'T UNDERSTAND!



# EPILOGUE:

IT RAINS THE NEXT DAY, A DARK, SOOTY KIND OF NEW YORK RAIN THAT TURNS THE WORLD GRAY. BUT, TO ONE YOUNG WOMAN, THE ELEMENTS MEAN NOTHING.

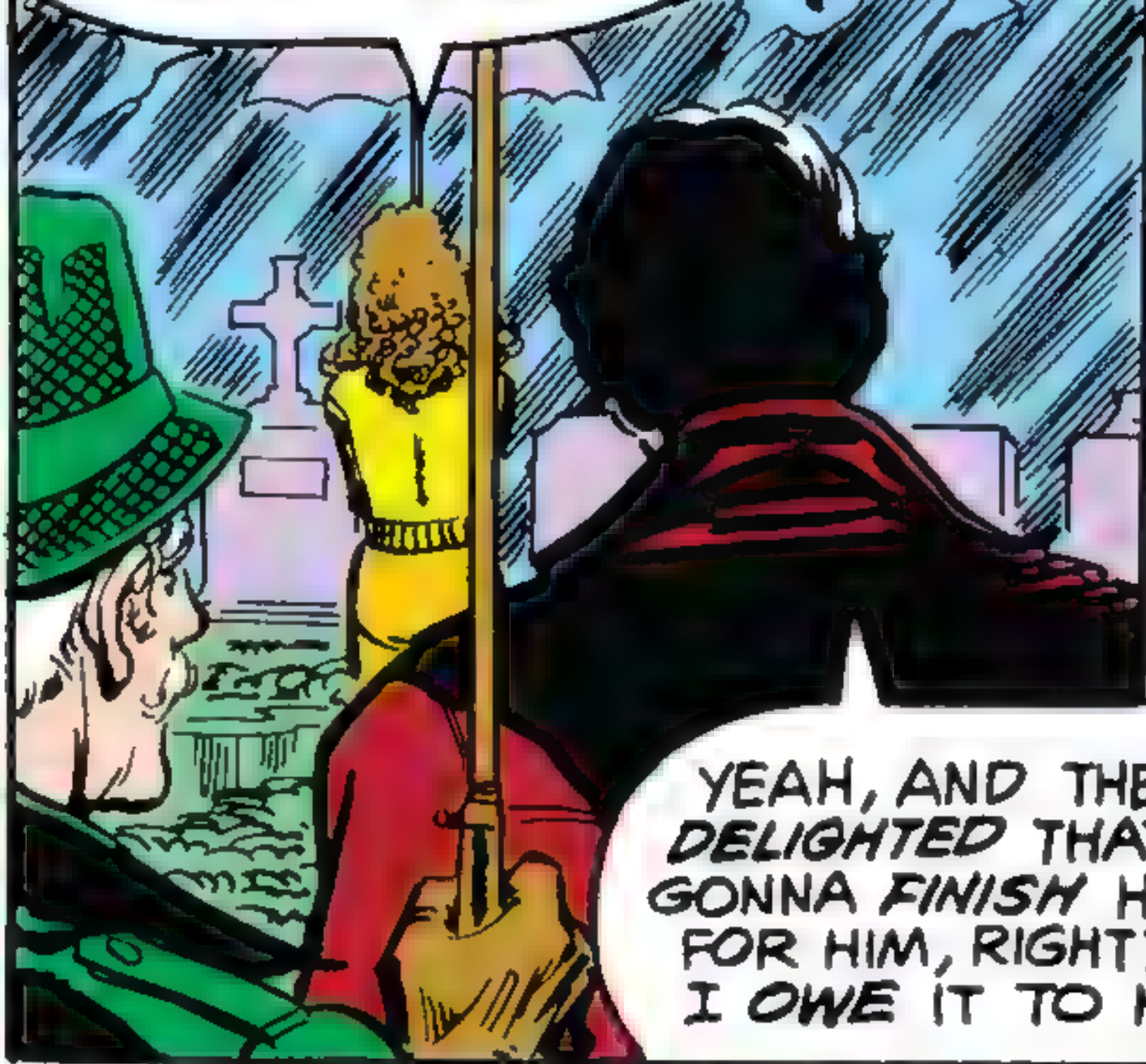


SHE HAS COME TO PAY HER FINAL RESPECTS TO A MAN SHE ONCE HAD LOVED AND CARED FOR.

25

THAT'S GRANT'S OLD GIRL FRIEND, ISN'T IT? WHAT'S HER NAME AGAIN, WINTERGREEN?

CAROL... CAROL SLADKY, I BELIEVE. SIR, I CONTACTED THE H.I.V.E. CONCERNING YOUNG GRANT'S CONTRACT...



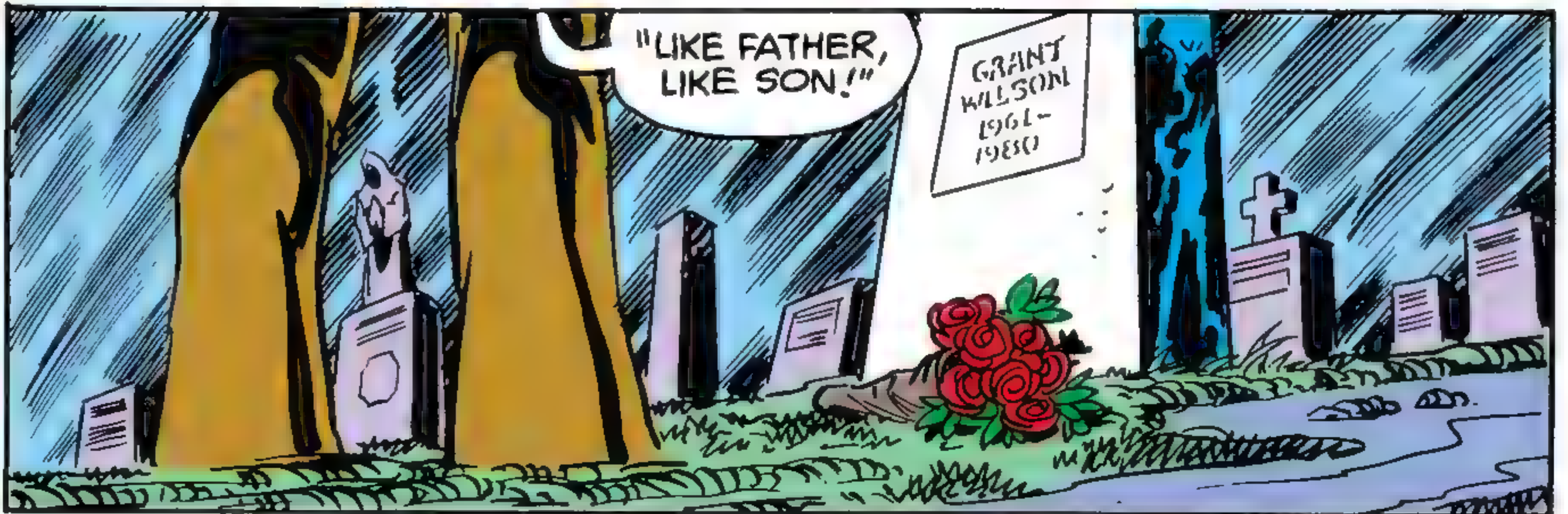
YEAH, AND THEY WERE DELIGHTED THAT I'M GONNA FINISH HIS JOB FOR HIM, RIGHT? FIGURE I OWE IT TO HIM.

ALL THOSE STORIES HE HEARD ABOUT THE TERMINATOR ... NO WONDER HE WANTED TO BE LIKE ME.

A SHAME YOU NEVER REALLY GOT TO KNOW HIM, SIR.



I THINK I KNEW 'IM PRETTY WELL, WINTERGREEN. AFTER ALL, WHAT IS IT THEY SAY?

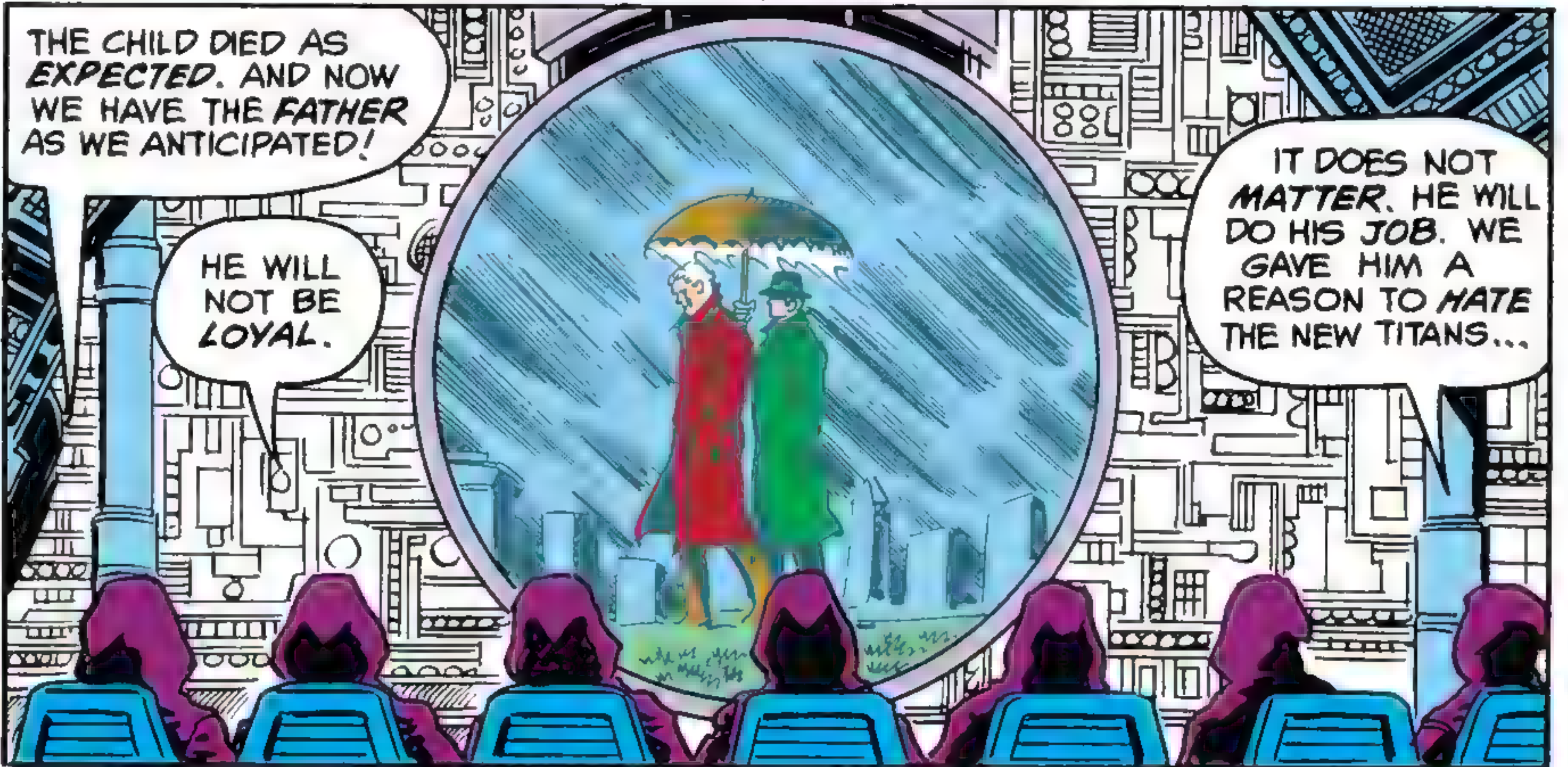


"LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON!"

GRANT WILLSON  
1961-1980

THE CHILD DIED AS EXPECTED. AND NOW WE HAVE THE FATHER AS WE ANTICIPATED!

HE WILL NOT BE LOYAL.



IT DOES NOT MATTER. HE WILL DO HIS JOB. WE GAVE HIM A REASON TO HATE THE NEW TITANS...



... AND THAT HATE WILL BE ENOUGH.

"LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON" HE SAID. SO TRUE ... SO TRUE...

**NEXT ISSUE:**

THE ORIGIN OF STARFIRE! MORE OF RAVEN'S SECRET! AND, THE CREATION OF THE MOST VILLAINOUS SUPER GROUP OF ALL!

## "The FEARSOME FIVE!"

JOIN US. WE PROMISE TO MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE.





**THE NEW TEEN**

NO. 3 **50¢**  
JAN. ALL NEW!



# TITANS

**DOCTOR  
LIGHT  
IS BACK--**

**AND  
THIS TIME  
HE'S NOT  
ALONE!**



**ENTER: THE  
FEARSOME  
FIVE!**



THEY ARE THE *BEST* THERE IS: *THE CHANGELING*, SHAPE-SHIFTER SUPREME; *CYBORG*, HALF MAN / HALF ROBOT; *KID FLASH*, SUPER-SPEEDSTER; *RAVEN*, MISTRESS OF MAGIC; *ROBIN*, THE TEEN WONDER; *STARFIRE*, ALIEN POWERHOUSE; AND *WONDER GIRL*, THE AMAZING AMAZON! TOGETHER THEY ARE...

# THE NEW TEEN TITANS

MARV WOLFGAN & GEORGE PÉREZ /  
WRITER - CREATORS - LAYOUTS

FRANK CHIARAMONTE /  
FINISHES

BEN ODA /  
LETTERER

ADRIENNE ROY /  
COLORIST

LEN WEIN /  
EDITOR

## THE FEARSOME FIVE!

NEW YORK CITY: SOMEWHERE  
IN THE EAST EIGHTIES...

THERE, YOU SEE  
VEGA? THAT IS  
THE STAR OF  
MY BIRTH!

AND TAMARAN,  
ITS EIGHTH PLANET,  
IS MY HOME!

IT'S BEEN SO  
VERY LONG SINCE  
I LAST SOARED  
THROUGH ITS LUSH,  
GREEN VALLEYS...

I WONDER  
IF IT'S *CHANGED*  
ANY SINCE  
THEN?

UP AND  
AT 'EM, GUYS.  
FREE COKES  
AND SEVEN-UPS!





BEAUTIFUL, YOUR PAD IS FAAAAANTASTIC!!

BUT IT'S GOTTA SET YOU BACK A BUNDLE!

I WORK, CHANGELING. BESIDES, MY MOTHER SENDS ME A STIPEND!



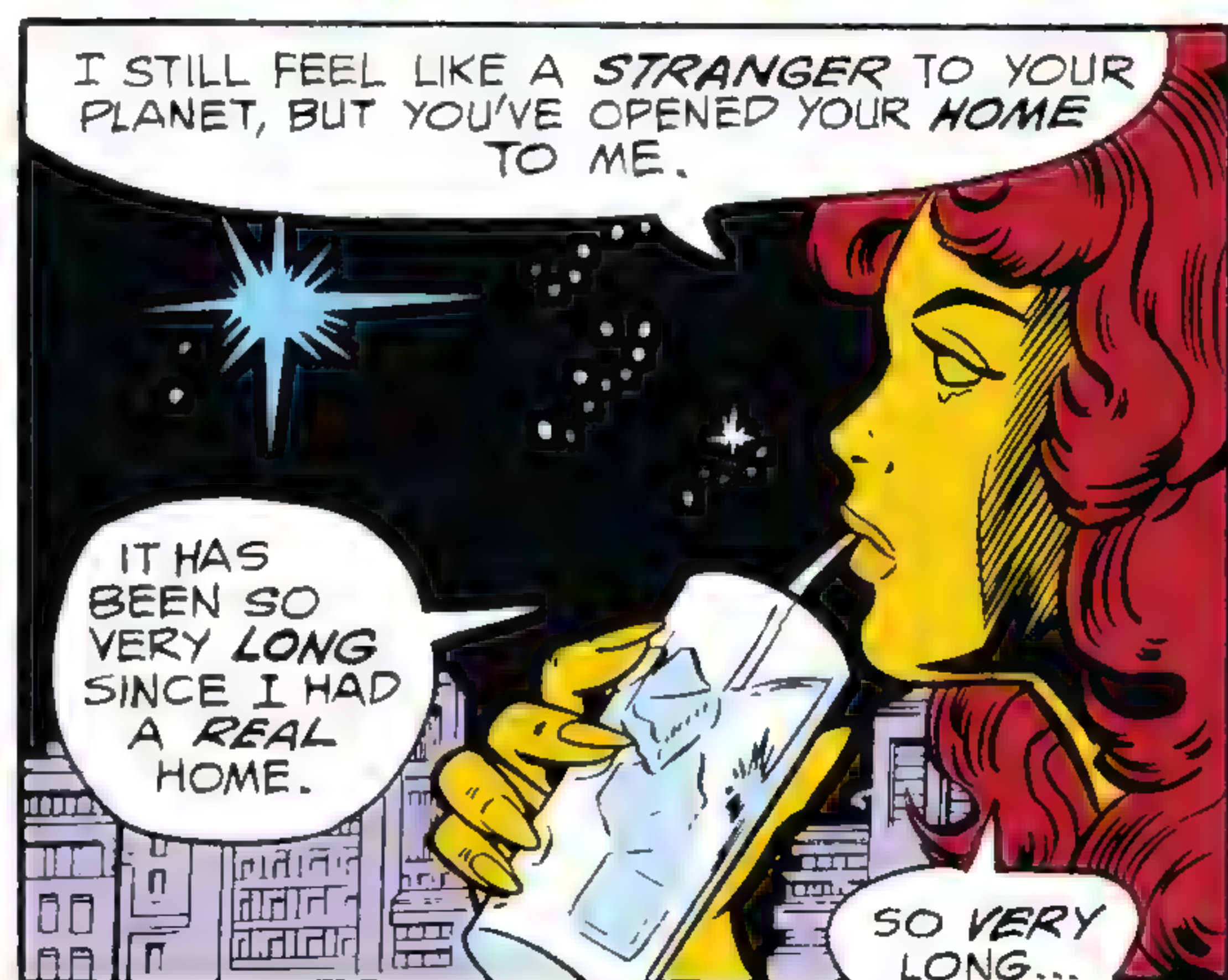
STIPEND, MY TAIL! SHE'S GOTTA BE SENDING YOU THE WHOLE BANK OF ENGLAND!

SO YOU'RE ROOMING WITH KORIAND'R?



YEAH, THIS PLACE IS TOO LARGE FOR JUST ME. 'SIDES, I THINK IT'LL BE FUN.

AGAIN I THANK YOU, DONNA TROY.



I STILL FEEL LIKE A STRANGER TO YOUR PLANET, BUT YOU'VE OPENED YOUR HOME TO ME.

IT HAS BEEN SO VERY LONG SINCE I HAD A REAL HOME.

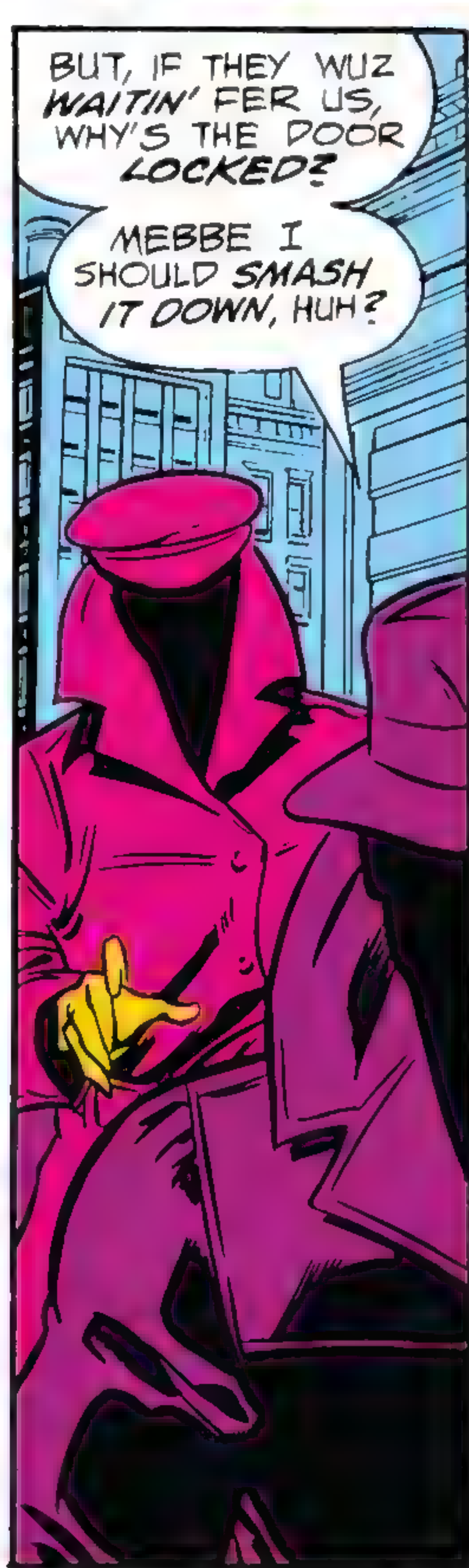
SO VERY LONG...

AS THE OTHERS TURN QUESTIONINGLY TOWARD THE GIRL KNOWN AS STARFIRE, WE TRAVEL SOUTH AND WEST TO...



YUH SURE THIS IS THE MEETIN' PLACE, SELINDA? IT SURE DON'T LOOK LIKE NOTHIN'!

BARAN, YOU MUST TRUST YOUR SISTER NOT TO MAKE MISTAKES.



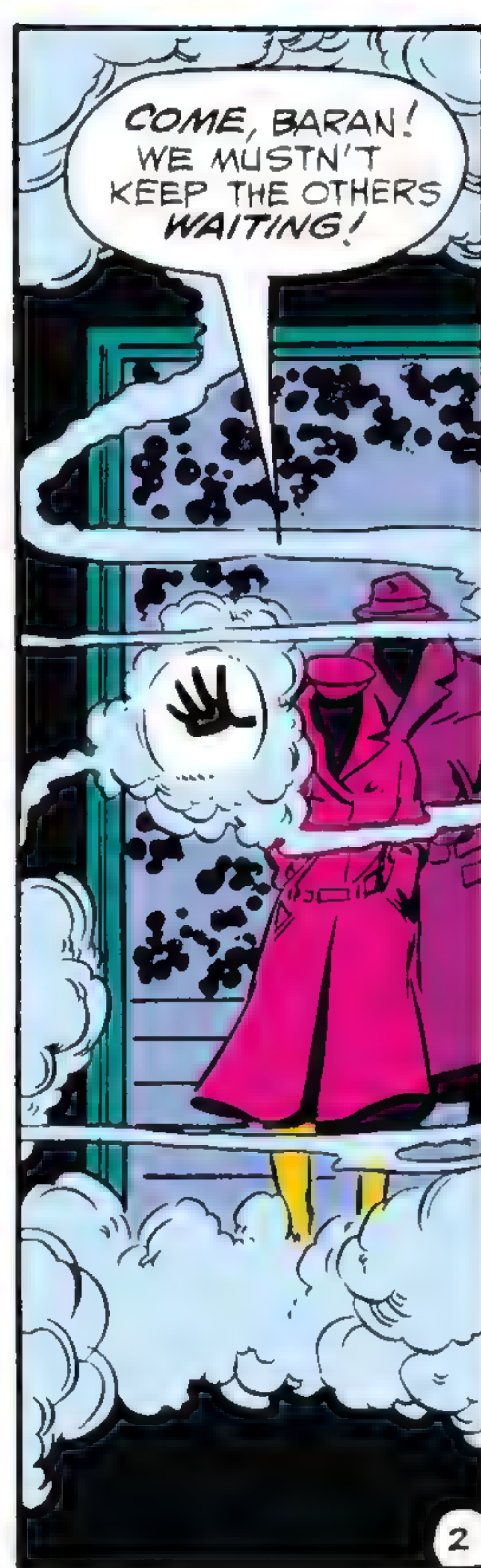
BUT, IF THEY WUZ WAITIN' FER US, WHY'S THE DOOR LOCKED?

MEBBE I SHOULD SMASH IT DOWN, HUH?



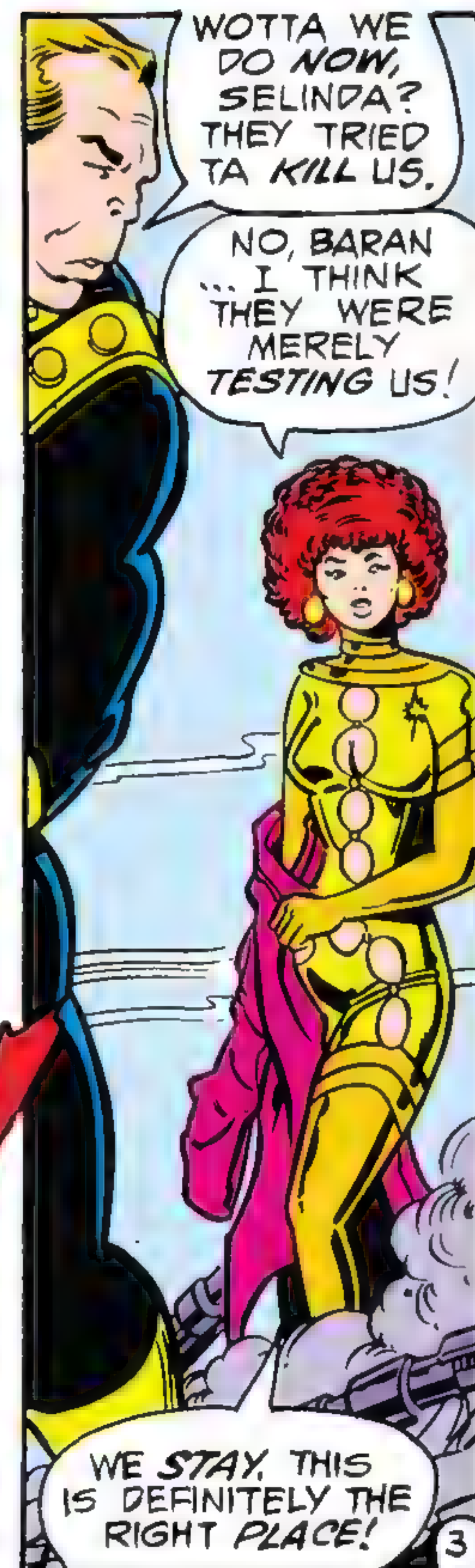
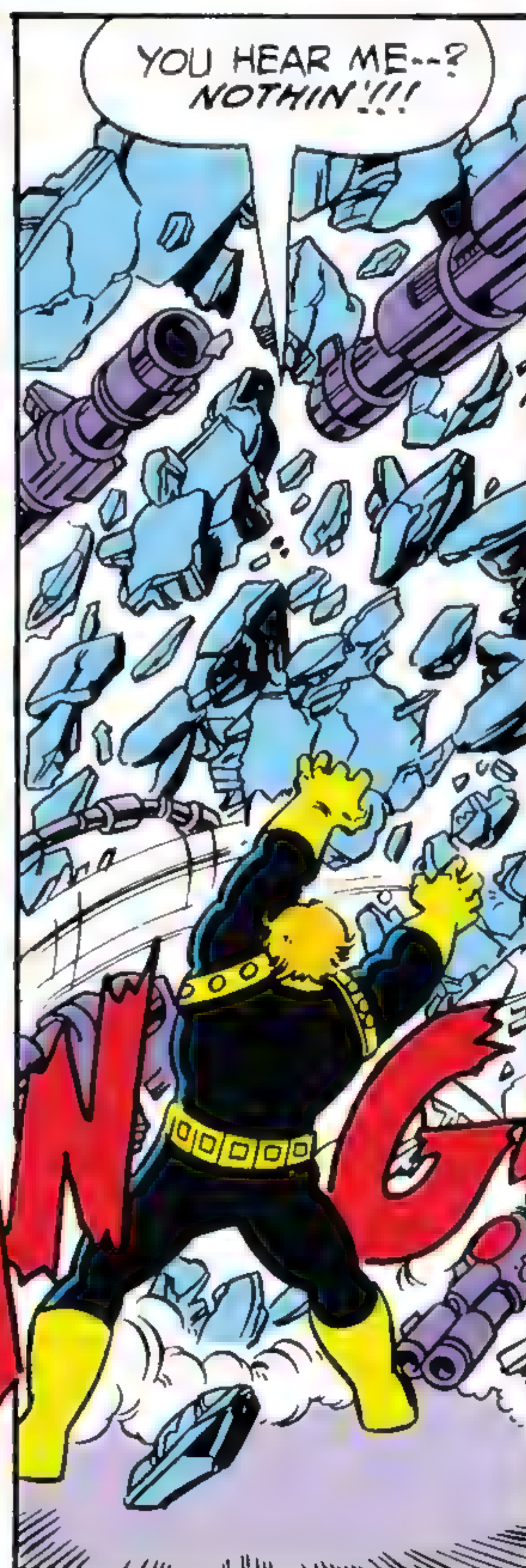
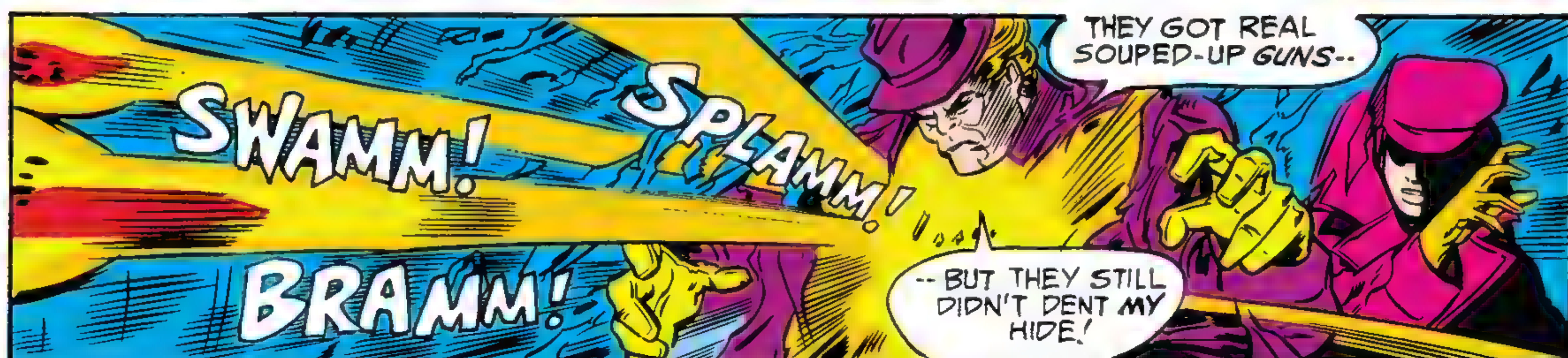
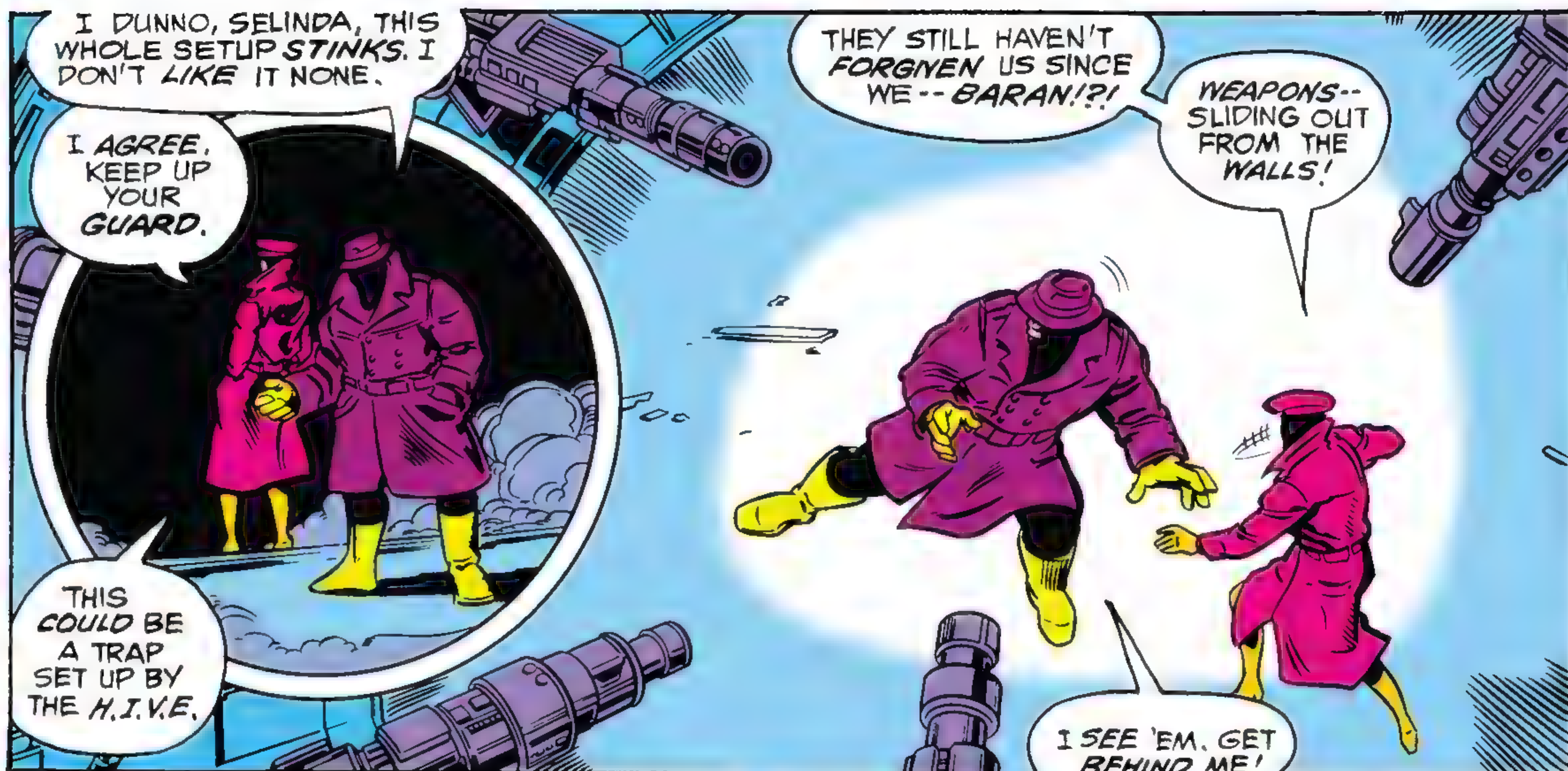
WHY WASTE THE ENERGY, BROTHER? WHEN, WITH A SIMPLE PASS OF MY HAND--

-- I CAN TRANSMUTE THE VERY FABRIC OF THIS WOODEN DOOR INTO EASILY PASSABLE WATER VAPOR!

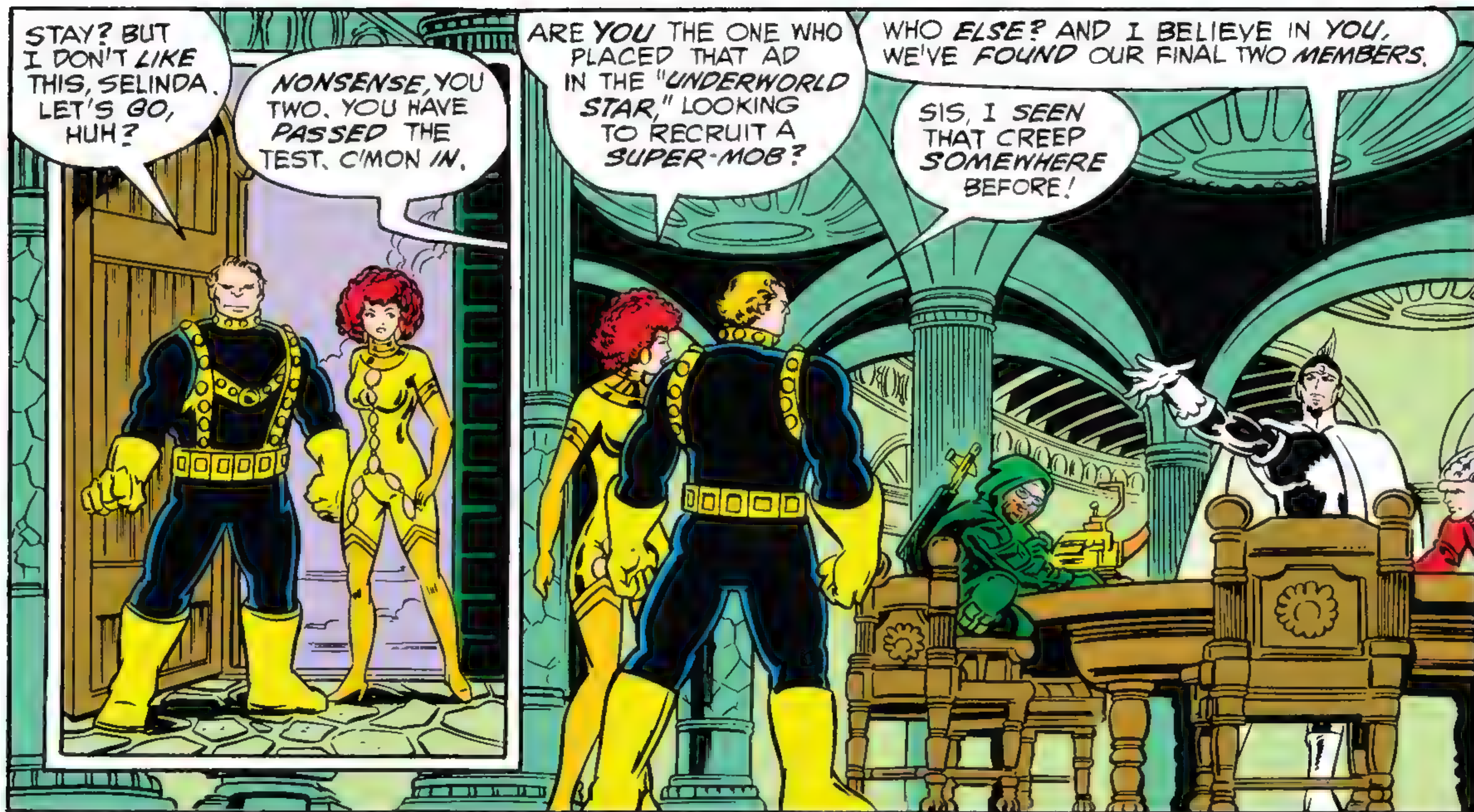


COME, BARAN! WE MUSTN'T KEEP THE OTHERS WAITING!









STAY? BUT I DON'T LIKE THIS, SELINDA. LET'S GO, HUH?

NONSENSE, YOU TWO. YOU HAVE PASSED THE TEST. C'MON IN.

ARE YOU THE ONE WHO PLACED THAT AD IN THE "UNDERWORLD STAR," LOOKING TO RECRUIT A SUPER-MOB?

WHO ELSE? AND I BELIEVE IN YOU, WE'VE FOUND OUR FINAL TWO MEMBERS.

SIS, I SEEN THAT CREEP SOMEWHERE BEFORE!

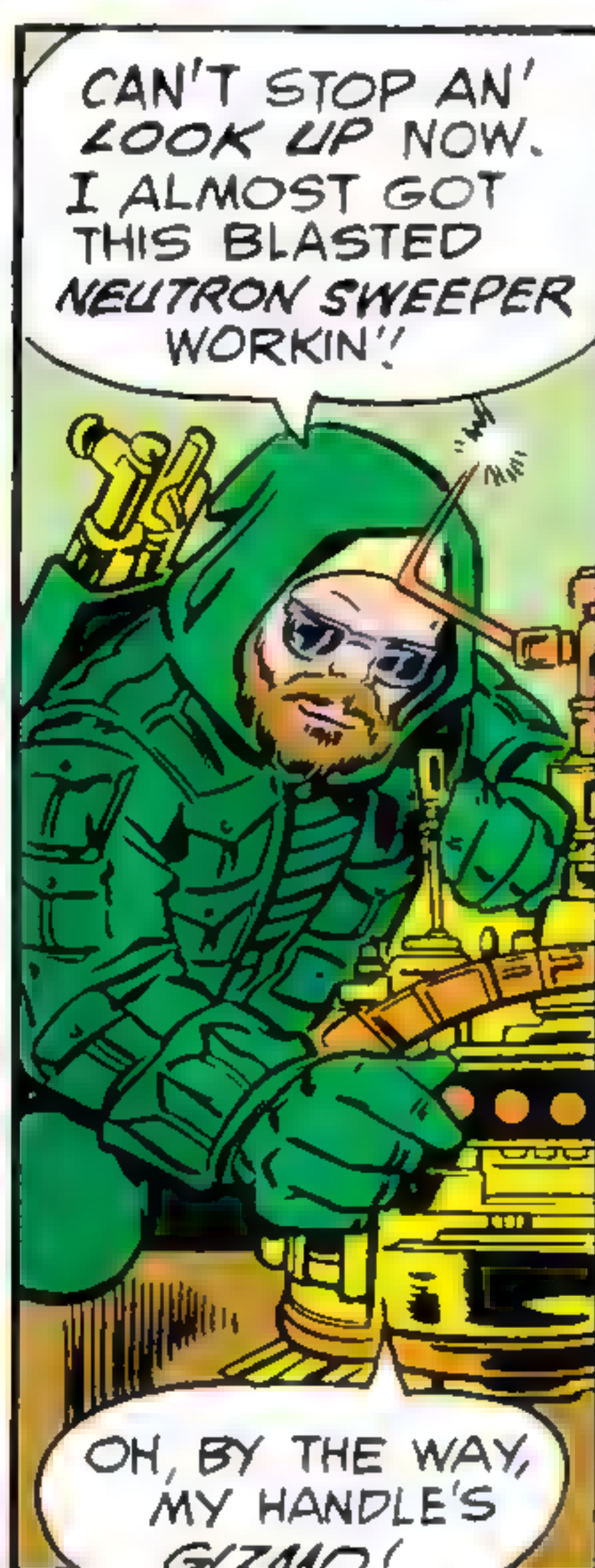


OF COURSE YOU HAVE, MY BIG FRIEND. I'M DOCTOR LIGHT, MASTER OF ILLUMINATION!

AND TO MY LEFT...



I AM CALLED PSIMON! I AM PLEASED TO MEET YOU.



CAN'T STOP AN' LOOK UP NOW. I ALMOST GOT THIS BLASTED NEUTRON SWEEPER WORKIN'!

OH, BY THE WAY, MY HANDLE'S GIZMO!



MY NAME IS SELINDA, BUT YOU MAY REFER TO ME AS-- SHIMMER!

I AM A MATTER TRANSMUTER!



AND MY BROTHER HERE IS CALLED MAMMOTH, FOR RATHER OBVIOUS REASONS.



SHIMMER AND MAMMOTH. SIMPLY PERFECT!

WELL, MY FRIENDS, WE'VE COMPLETED THE CASTING FOR THE FEARSOME FIVE!

AND, FOR OUR FIRST ACT TOGETHER, WE WILL DESTROY THE NEW TEEN TITANS!

NOW, SHALL WE GET DOWN TO BUSINESS?



QUESTIONS? DON'T WORRY, THEY'LL BE ANSWERED SOON ENOUGH. BUT FIRST...

WHEN WE FIRST FOUND YOU, KORIAND'R, YOU WERE AN ESCAPED SLAVE...

BUT I WAS BORN INTO THE HOUSE OF TYKAYL, PRINCESS OF TAMARAN...

...AND, AS ELDEST CHILD, I WOULD HAVE BEEN OUR PEOPLE'S QUEEN.

BUT, I SUPPOSE RULING PARADISE WAS NOT MY DESTINY.

FOR TAMARAN WAS AS CLOSE TO PARADISE AS ANY WORLD I'VE SEEN SINCE FORSAKING ITS TROPICAL SHORES.

AND EVEN NOW, SO MANY YEARS LATER, WHEN I SLEEP I DREAM OF ITS MAGNIFICENCE AND BEAUTY. I TRULY MISS IT.

MY PEOPLE HAD TAMED A TROPICAL WONDERLAND AND WE LIVED IN HARMONY SIDE BY SIDE WITH OUR WILDLIFE.

OUR PEOPLE WERE NOT INDOCTRINATED INTO SCIENCE ...SO WE WERE RULED BY OUR EMOTIONS.

WE LOVED OUR FRIENDS WITH AN UNRESTRAINED HEART...

...AND HATED OUR CELESTIAL ENEMIES WITH EQUAL FERVOR!



ROBIN, YOU HAVE SAID MY BLOODLUST STARTLED YOU. YET, THAT IS OUR WAY. FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN, YOU EARTHLINGS ARE SUSPICIOUS OF YOUR FRIENDS AND SHOW COMPASSION FOR THOSE WHO HATE YOU.

"BUT, IF YOU FIND MY BATTLE LUST TOO GREAT, YOU SHOULD KNOW OF THE CITADEL!"

"A MORE BLOOD-HUNGRY RACE HAS NEVER BEEN KNOWN, FOR THEY NEVER SHOW COMPASSION AND HAVE NEVER KNOWN LOVE."

"THEY ATTACKED TAMARAN, WOULD HAVE DESTROYED ALL MY PEOPLE, BUT MY FATHER, KING MYAND'R, NEGOTIATED A SOLEMN PEACE."

"THE CITADEL OVERLORDS DISPATCHED THE GORDANIANS-- THEIR WARRIOR-SOLDIERS AND SLAVERS--"

"--ON A MISSION WHICH WOULD CRUSH THE SPIRIT OF TAMARAN EVEN AS IT SAVED ITS PEOPLE FROM ANNIHILATION!"

MYAND'R. WE HAVE COME.

SH-SHE'S SO YOUNG ...SO INNOCENT.

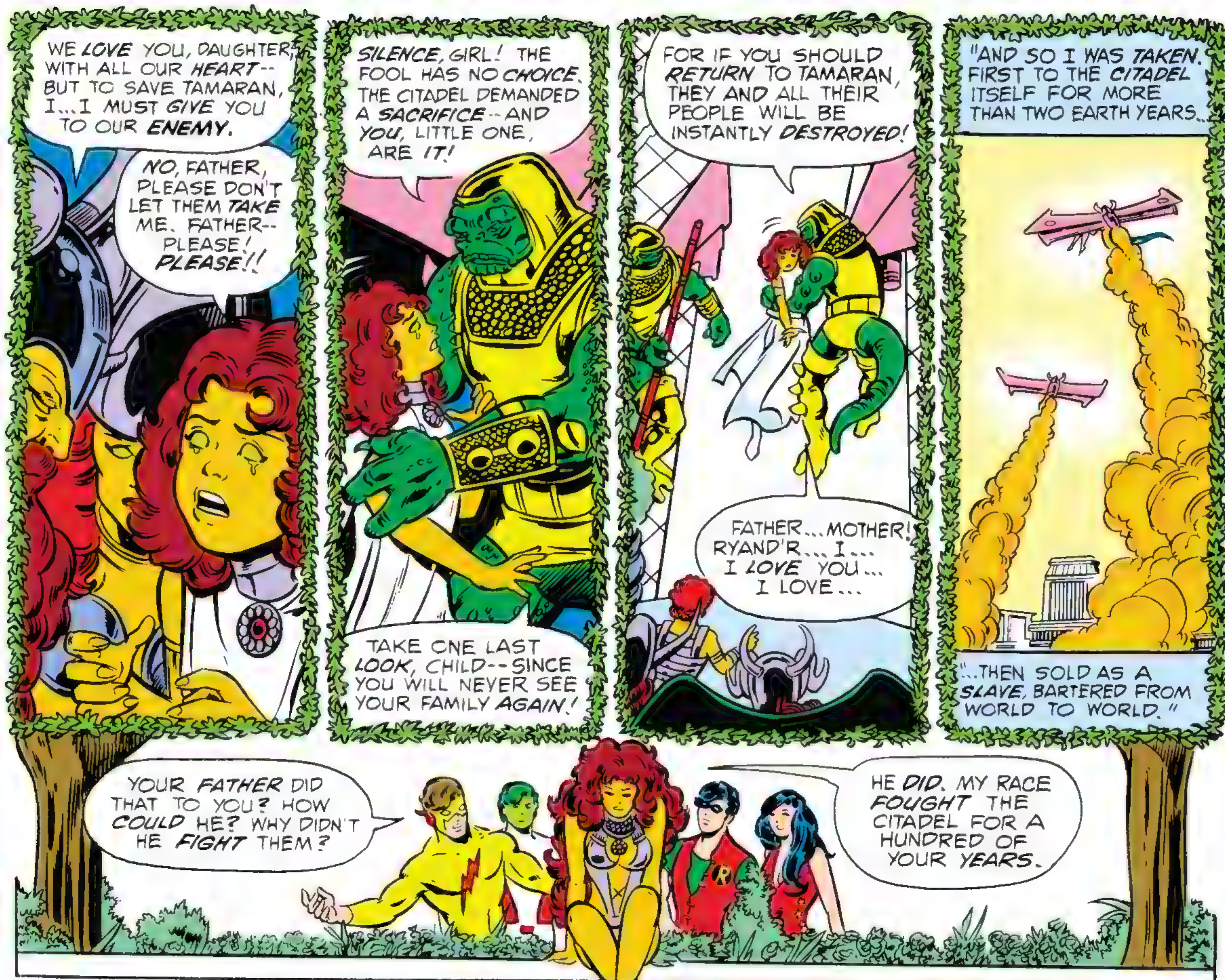
FATHER, PLEASE DON'T LET THEM TAKE KORIAND'R.

SO SOON? I HAD HOPED IT WOULD BE LONGER.

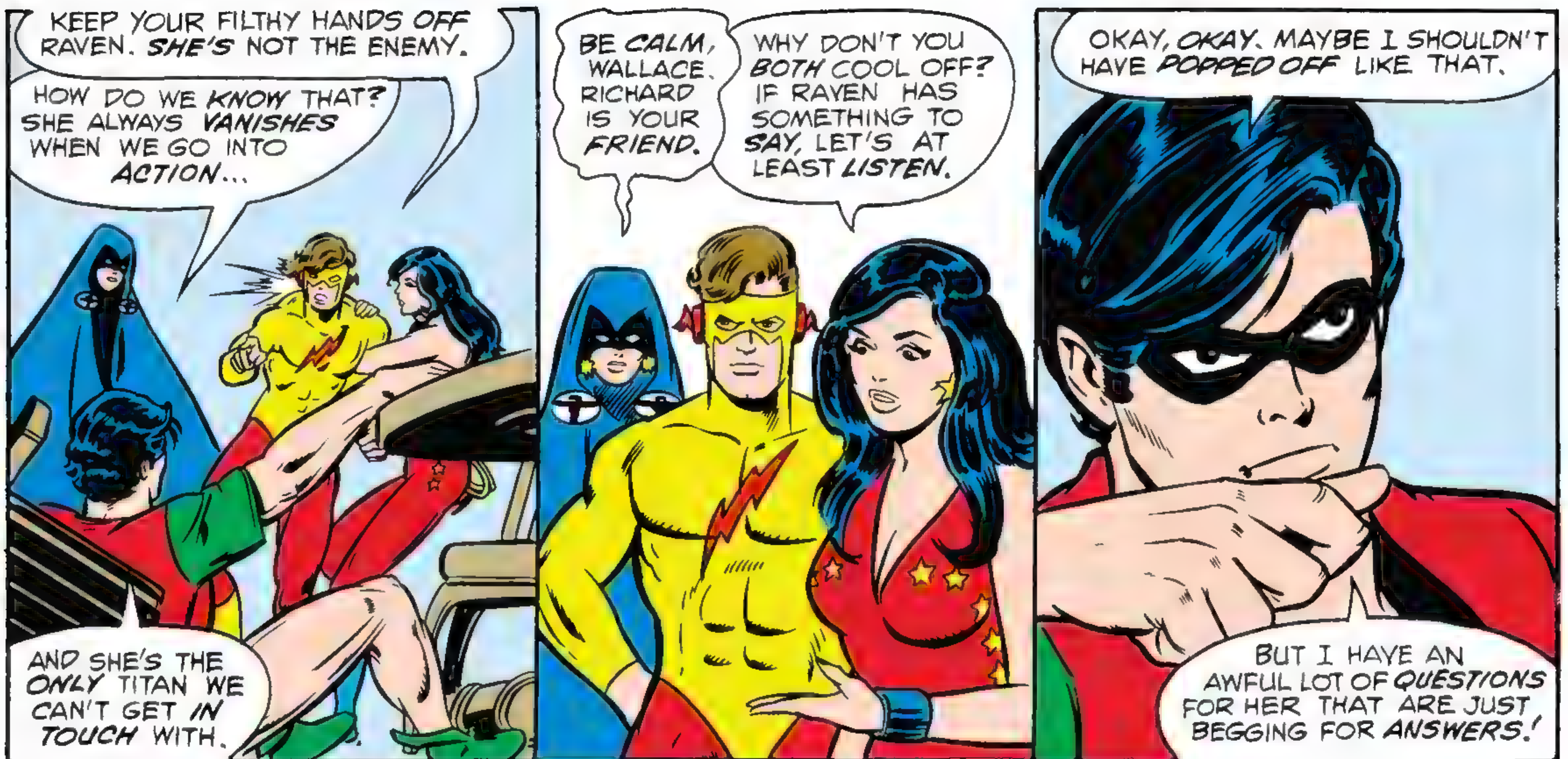
THIS IS THE CASTLE.

I AM SORRY, BUT YOUR WAY SEEMS SO WRONG TO ME.

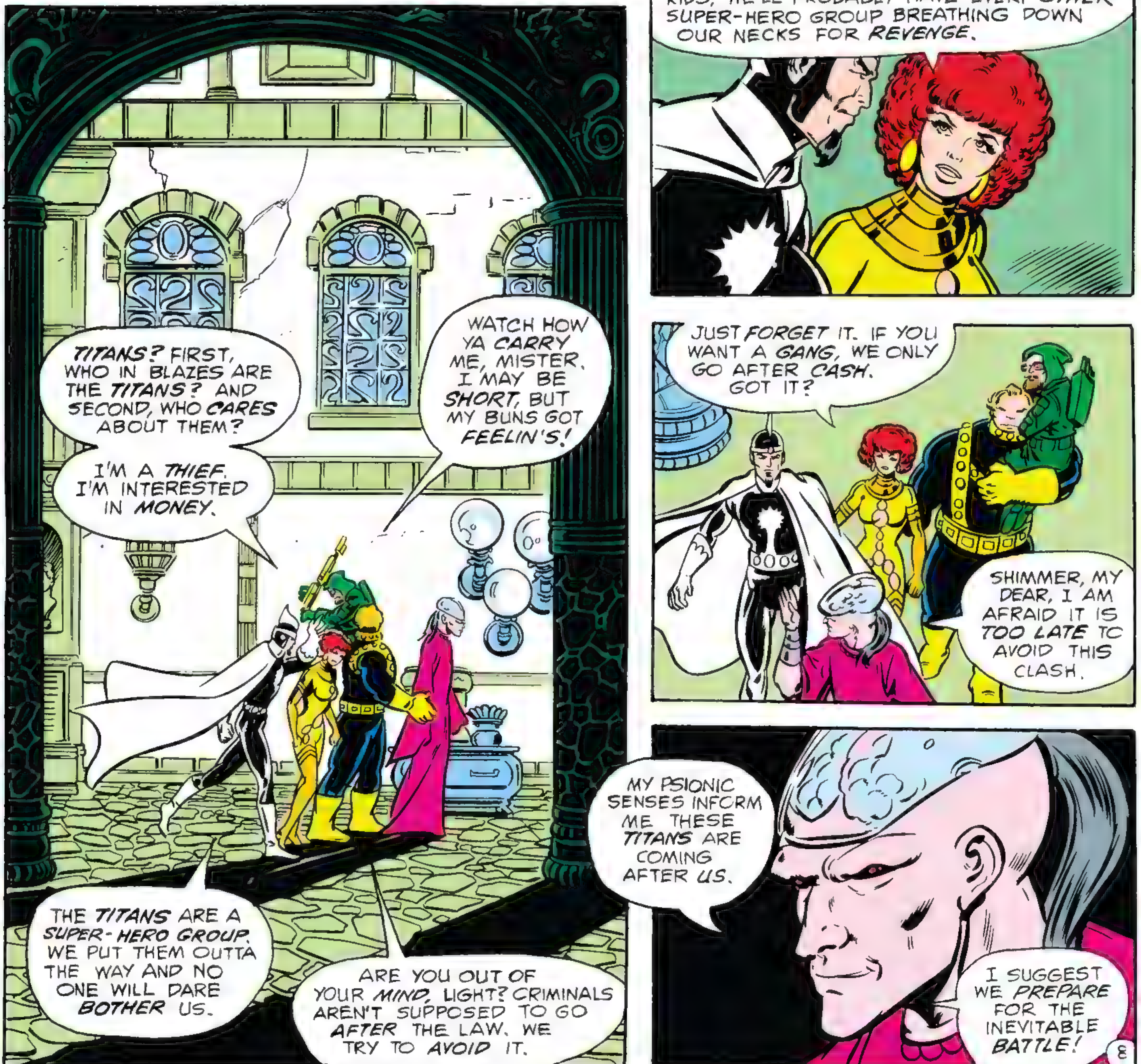








UNFORTUNATELY, THEY ARE ANSWERS THAT WILL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL *NEXT ISSUE*, FOR...





AND, LESS THAN A MINUTE LATER...

OKAY, RAVEN, I APOLOGIZE. YOU WERE RIGHT. I MAY NOT KNOW *EVERYONE* HERE, BUT I SURE KNOW A CRUMB LIKE *DOCTOR LIGHT*!

APOLOGIES ARE NOT *NECESSARY*. WE'RE ALL WORKING *TOGETHER*.

I SURE HOPE SO.

YEAH? THEN WHAT HAPPENED TO *CYBORG*? WHERE IS HE?

BEING A *TITAN* ISN'T LIKE HAVING A *JOB*. WE DO THIS STUFF IN OUR *SPARE TIME*!

SURE, *CYBORG*'S TRYING TO RENT HIMSELF OUT FOR *STAR WARS 3*-- TO PLAY *C3PO*'S BROTHER!

BESIDES WE DON'T NEED *CYBORG* TO PUT DOWN *DR. LIGHT*.

HECK, EVEN *THE ATOM* STOPPED HIM ONCE.

THAT WAS SIMPLY *LUCK*, GIRLIE, AND THAT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!

I'VE GAINED MORE *CONTROL* OVER MY *LIGHT* POWERS SINCE THAT UNFORTUNATE *FIASCO*!

AGGHHHH!

'SIDES, THIS TIME HE'S GOT *FRIENDS* BACKING HIM UP.

SMILE FOR THE *MISSILE*, KID!

HUH?

SUDDENLY...

SKRAAG!

AGGHHH!

LISSEN, SHORTY, PICKING ON *ROBBIE*'S A NO-NO!

YOU MAKE 'IM *ANGRY* AN' HE'LL SIC THE *BIG, BAD BATMAN* AFTER YA!

HITTING ME? BUT NO ONE'S EVER HIT *GIZMO* BEFORE!

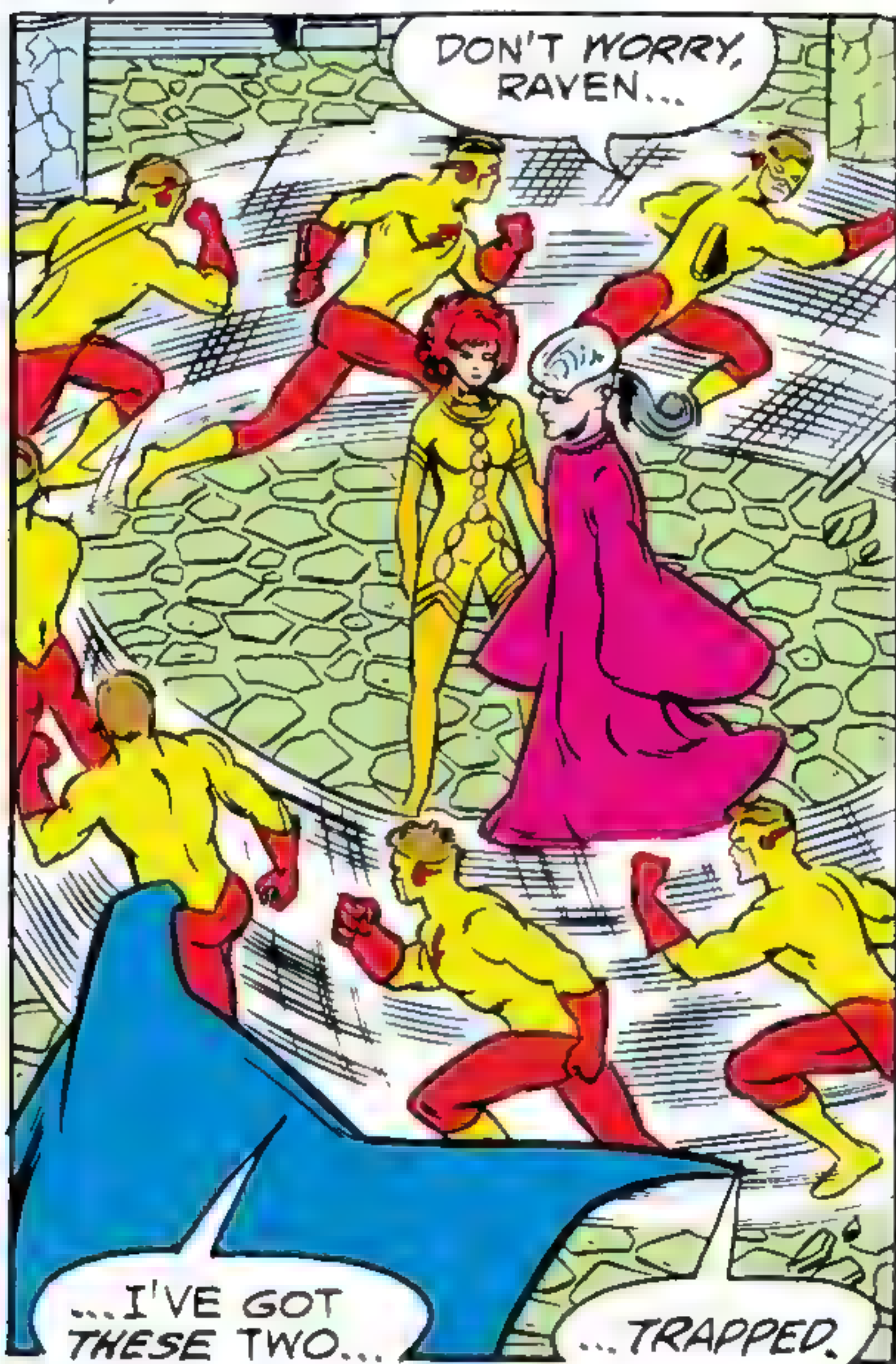
SPAK!

WOTTAYAKNOW? A *FIRST*!

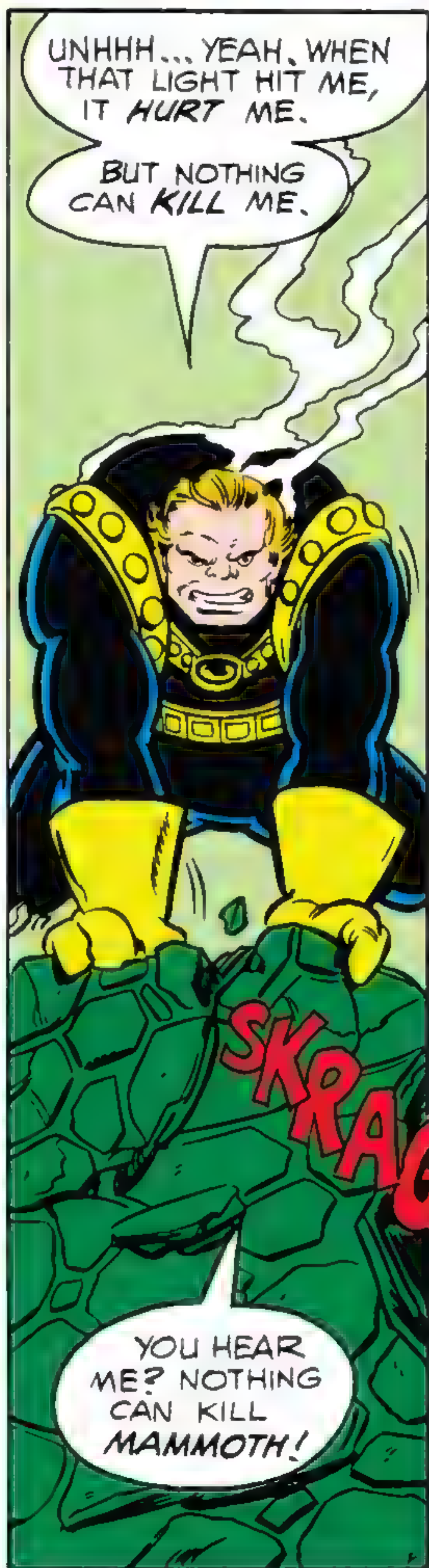
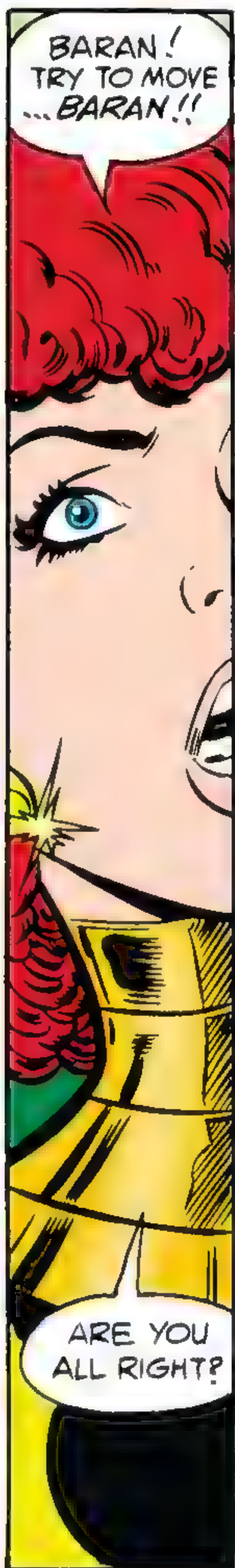
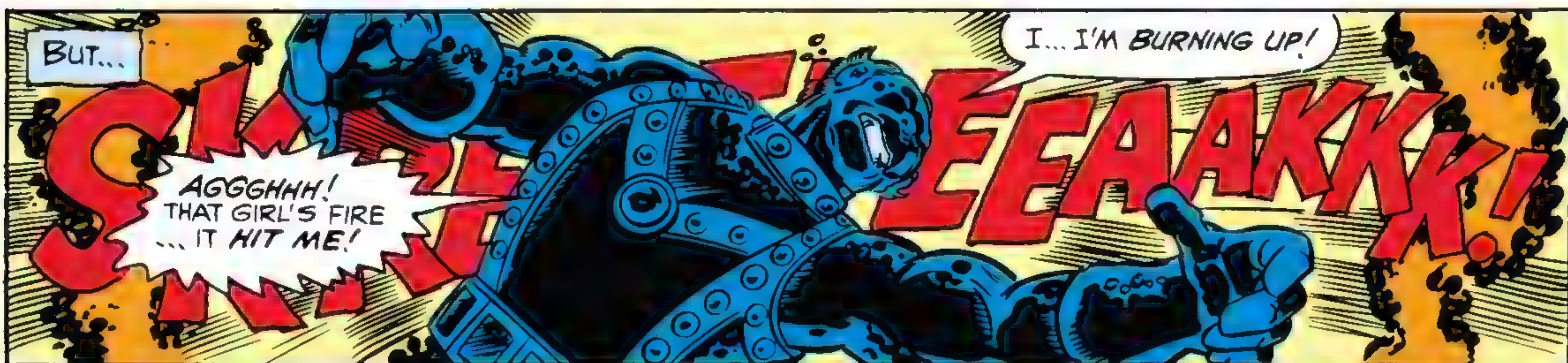
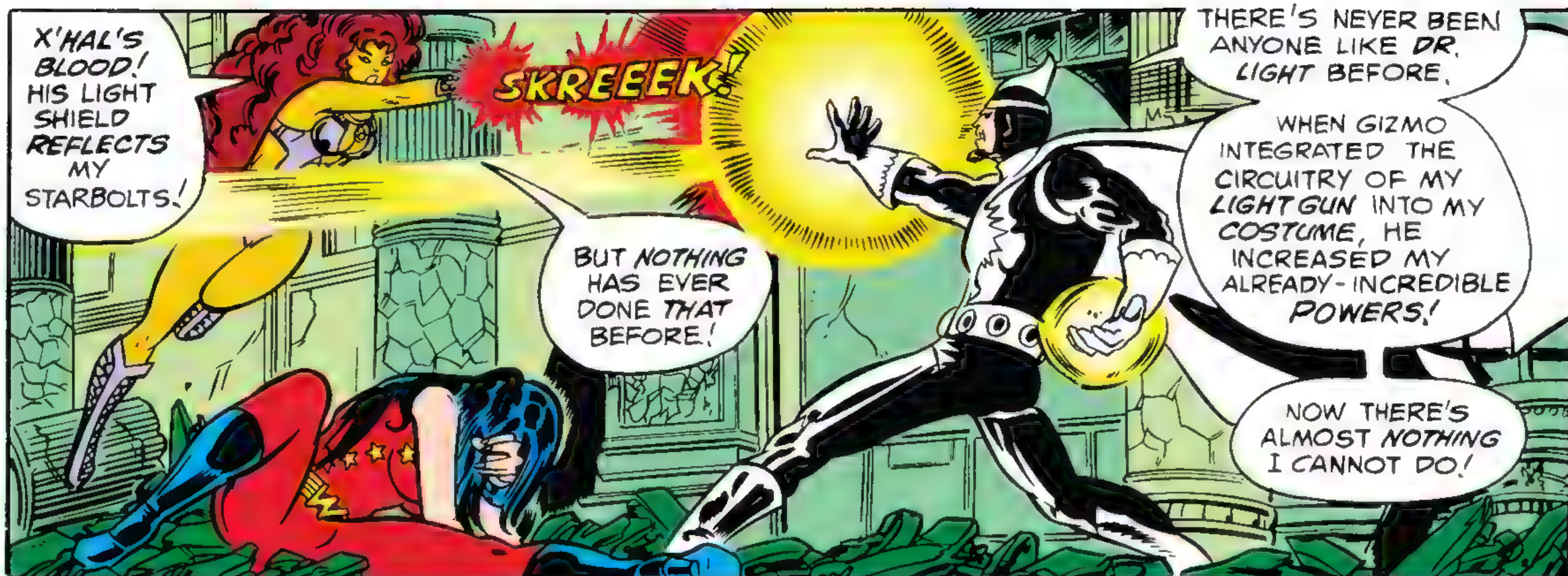




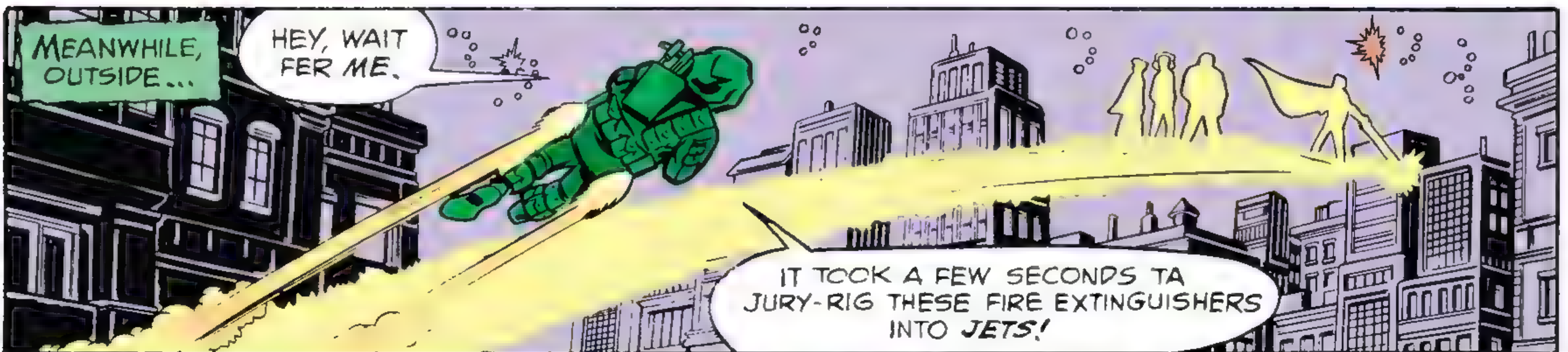
BUT, A MOMENT LATER...



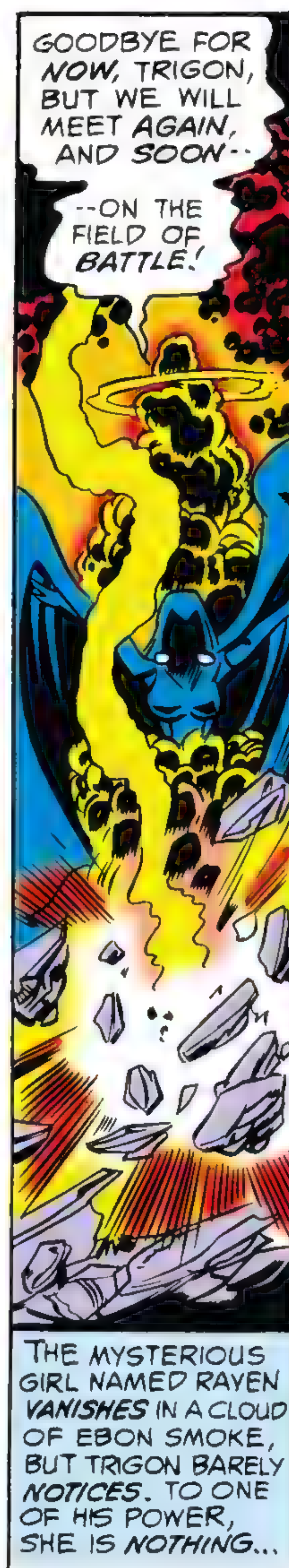
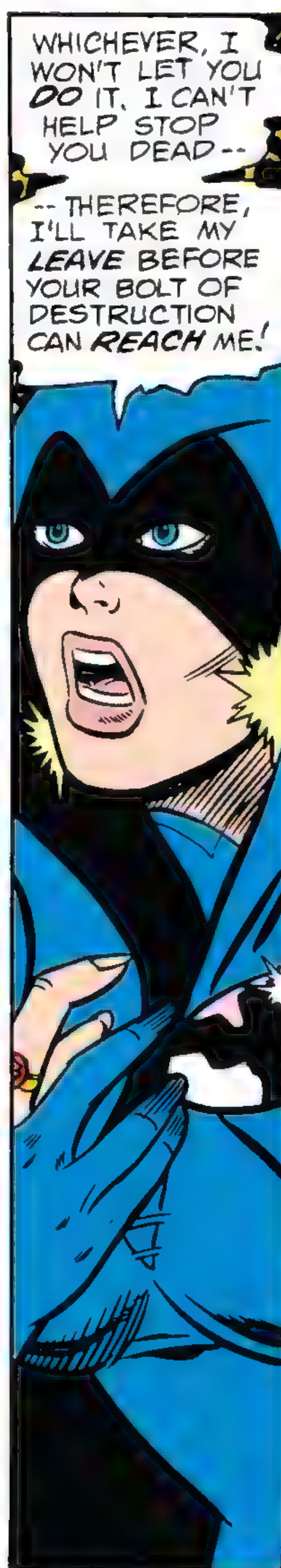
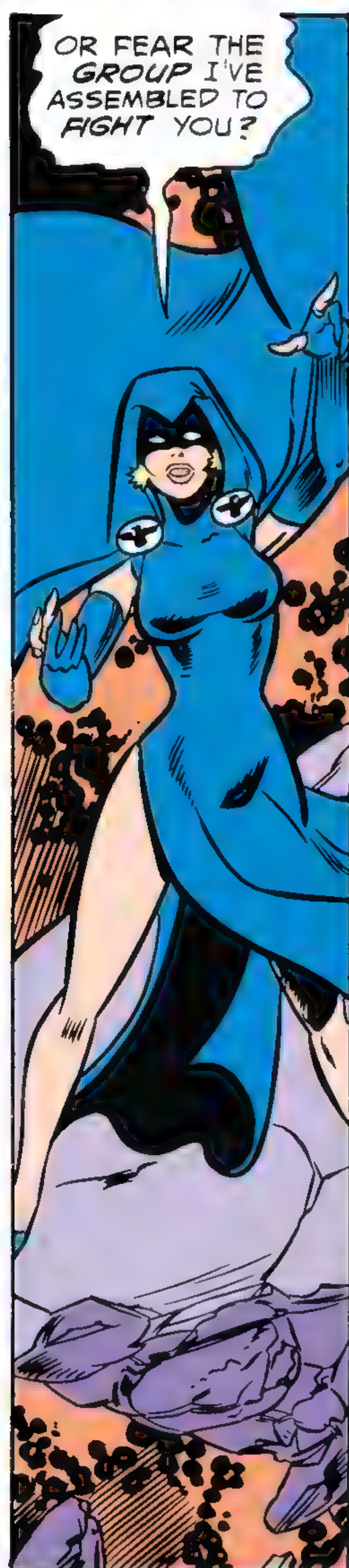
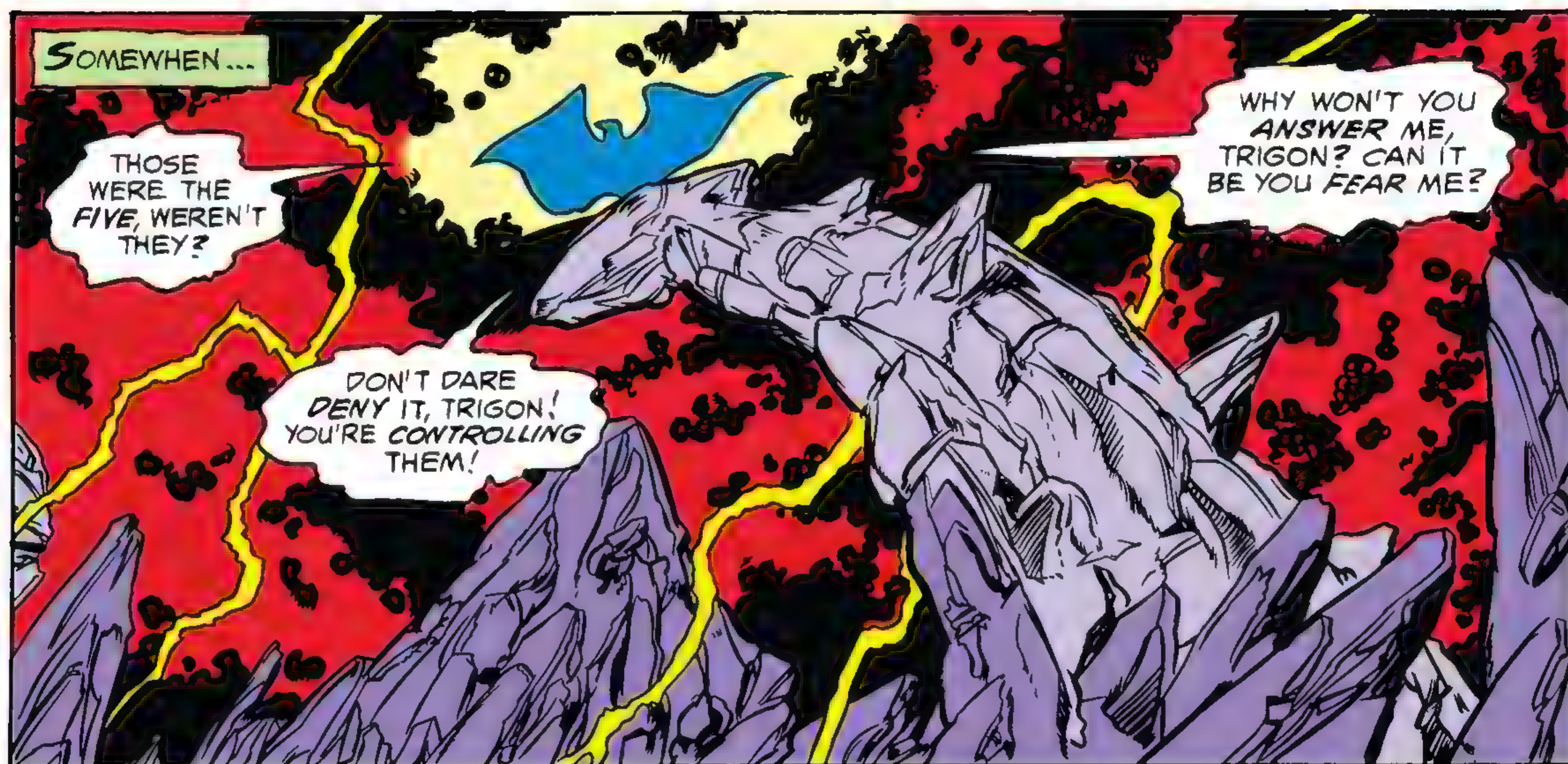














NEW YORK CITY,  
44TH STREET AND  
ELEVENTH AVENUE...

IF TAMARAN WAS  
PARADISE, THEN THIS  
DARK, SEAMY SIDE  
STREET IS MOST  
DEFINITELY HELL...



WHY WON'T  
YOU LISTEN  
TO ME,  
VICTOR?

I HAD  
TO KNOW  
WHERE  
YOU LIVED...  
FOR YOUR  
OWN GOOD.

SO YOU HAD  
THOSE GOONS  
OVER AT  
S.T.A.R.  
SEARCH ME  
OUT. THAT  
STINKS, POP,  
WITH A  
CAPITAL "S."

I MOVED OUTTA  
OUR HOME TO GET  
AWAY FROM YOU,  
TO BE BY MYSELF.



OR MEBBE YOU WERE  
TOO THICK TO UNDER-  
STAND WHAT I MEANT  
WHEN I SAID I NEVER  
WANTED TO SEE  
YOU AGAIN.

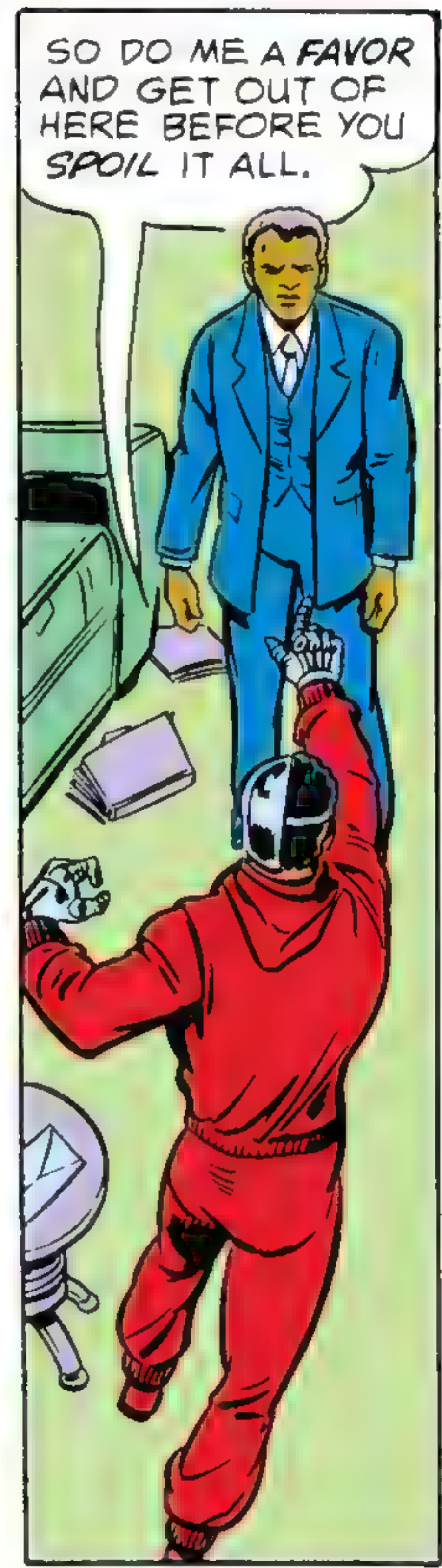
PLEASE, VICTOR,  
I'VE BEGGED YOU  
TO FORGIVE ME.  
I NEVER MEANT  
TO HURT YOU. I ONLY  
WANTED TO HELP.



YEAH, LIKE YOU HELPED MOM  
INTO THE GRAVE, AND ME  
INTO THIS BLASTED ROBOT  
SUIT I GOTTA WEAR JUST  
TO STAY ALIVE.



LISTEN, POP,  
WITH THE TITANS,  
I'M STARTING  
TO FORGET  
THE PAST,  
ALMOST  
STARTING  
TO BE  
HAPPY  
AGAIN.



SO DO ME A FAVOR  
AND GET OUT OF  
HERE BEFORE YOU  
SPOIL IT ALL.



BUT YOU'VE GOT  
TO KNOW, VICTOR  
... YOU'VE GOT TO  
KNOW I'M DYING.  
AND BEFORE I'M  
DEAD, I'VE GOT TO  
CONVINCE YOU OF  
THE TRUTH.



MAN, EVERY  
TIME I SEE  
HIM, IT TAKES  
DAYS TO GET  
HAPPY AGAIN.

WHY DOESN'T  
HE JUST...  
EH? THAT  
LETTER.



**T**  
CYBORG:  
YOU ARE CORDIAL  
WANTED TO THE  
OPENING OF  
TITANS' TOWER.  
BE THERE TOMORROW  
AT NOON. LOCATIONS  
AND MAP ENCLOSED.

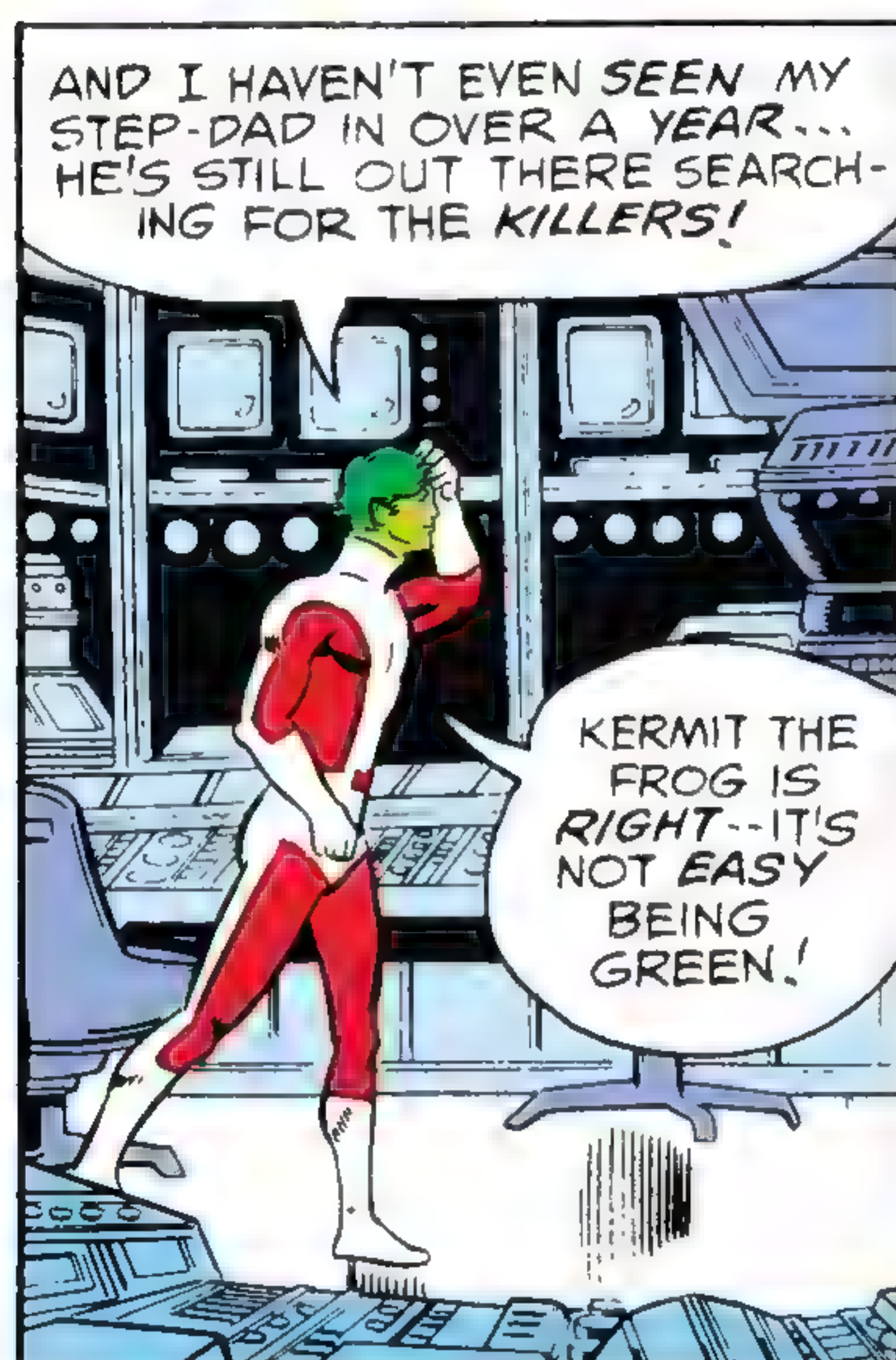
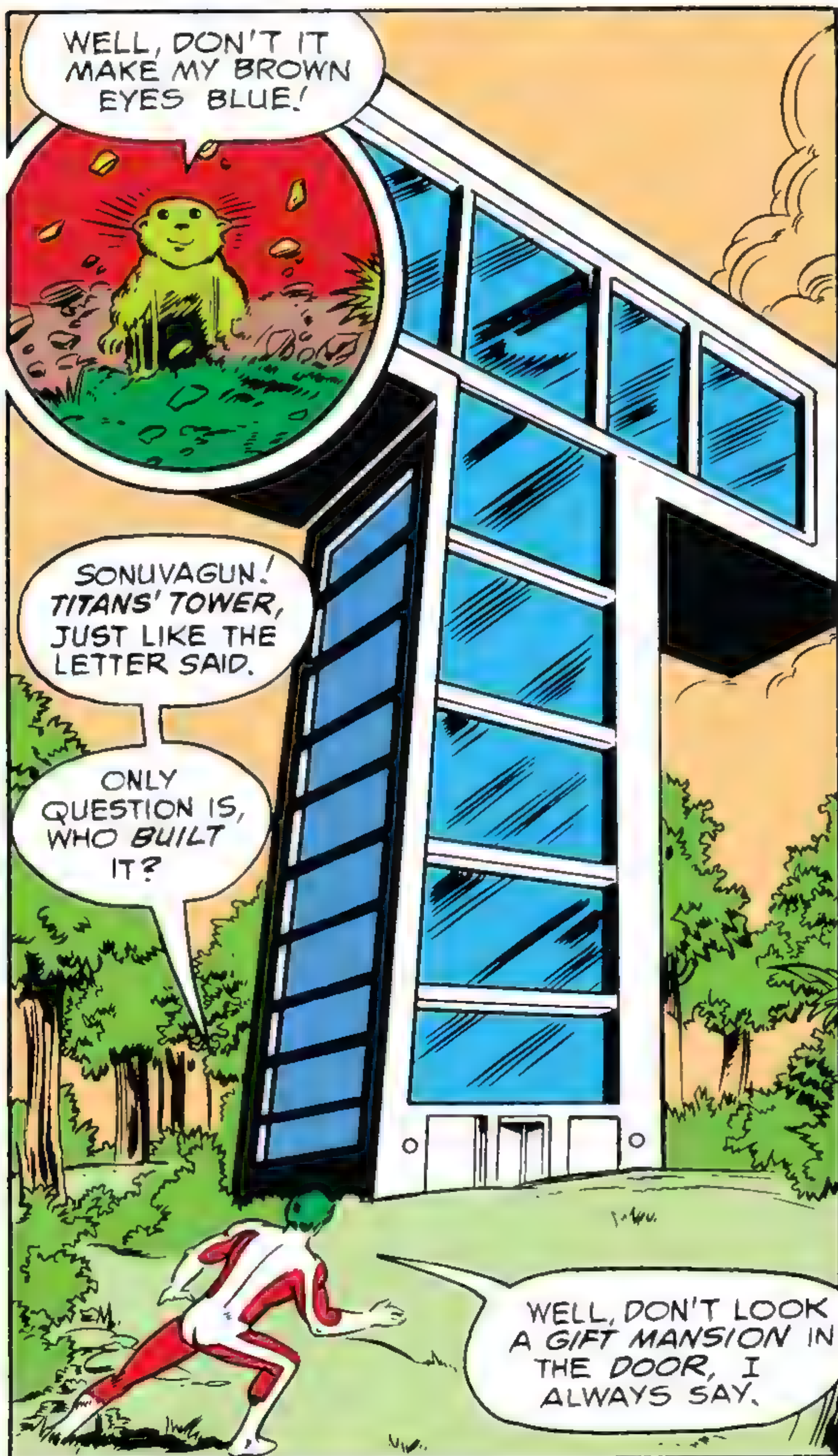
DIDN'T SEE  
THIS BEFORE.  
MAYBE THE  
POSTMAN GAVE  
IT TO MY DAD.

HUH?!?



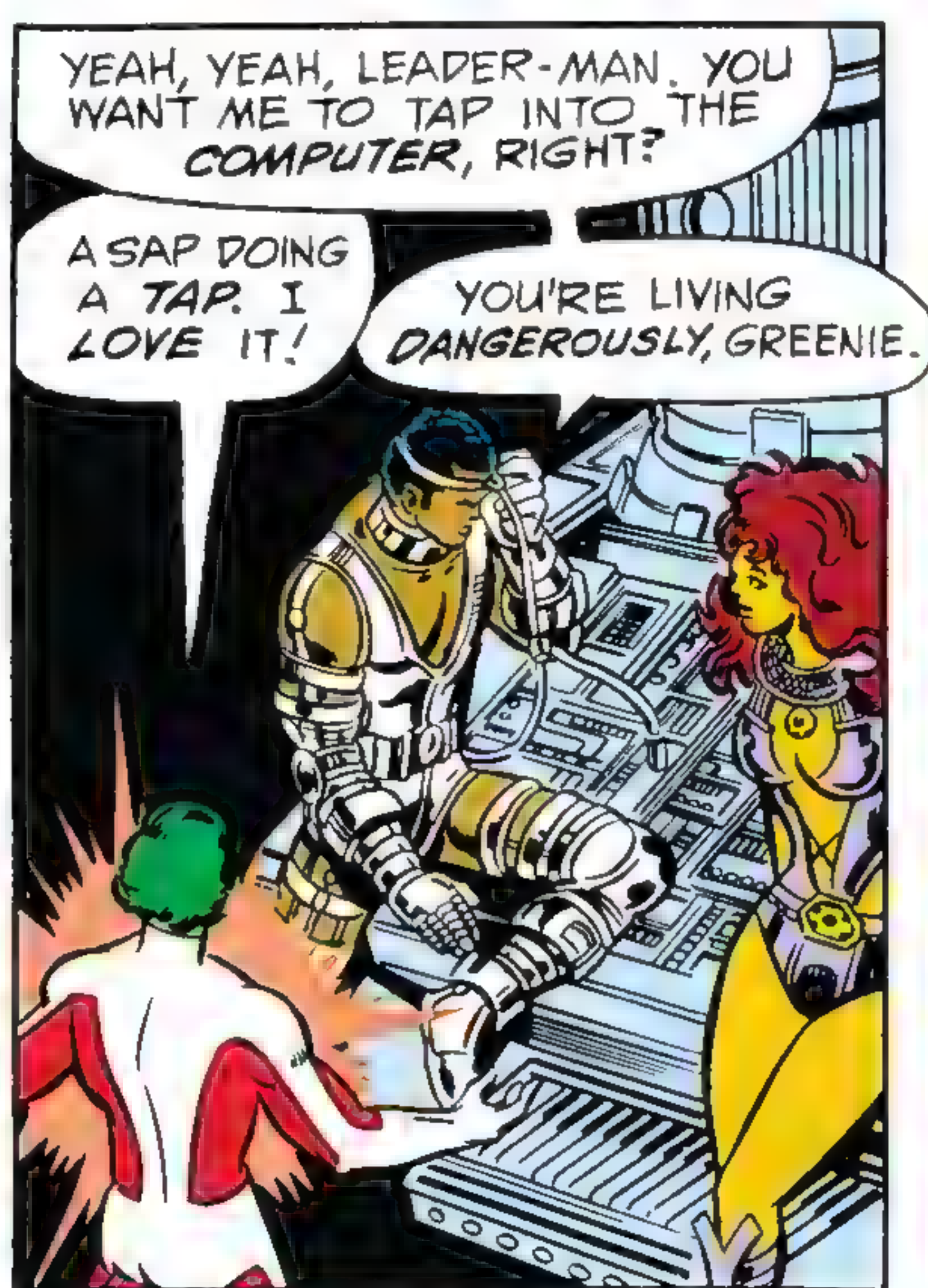
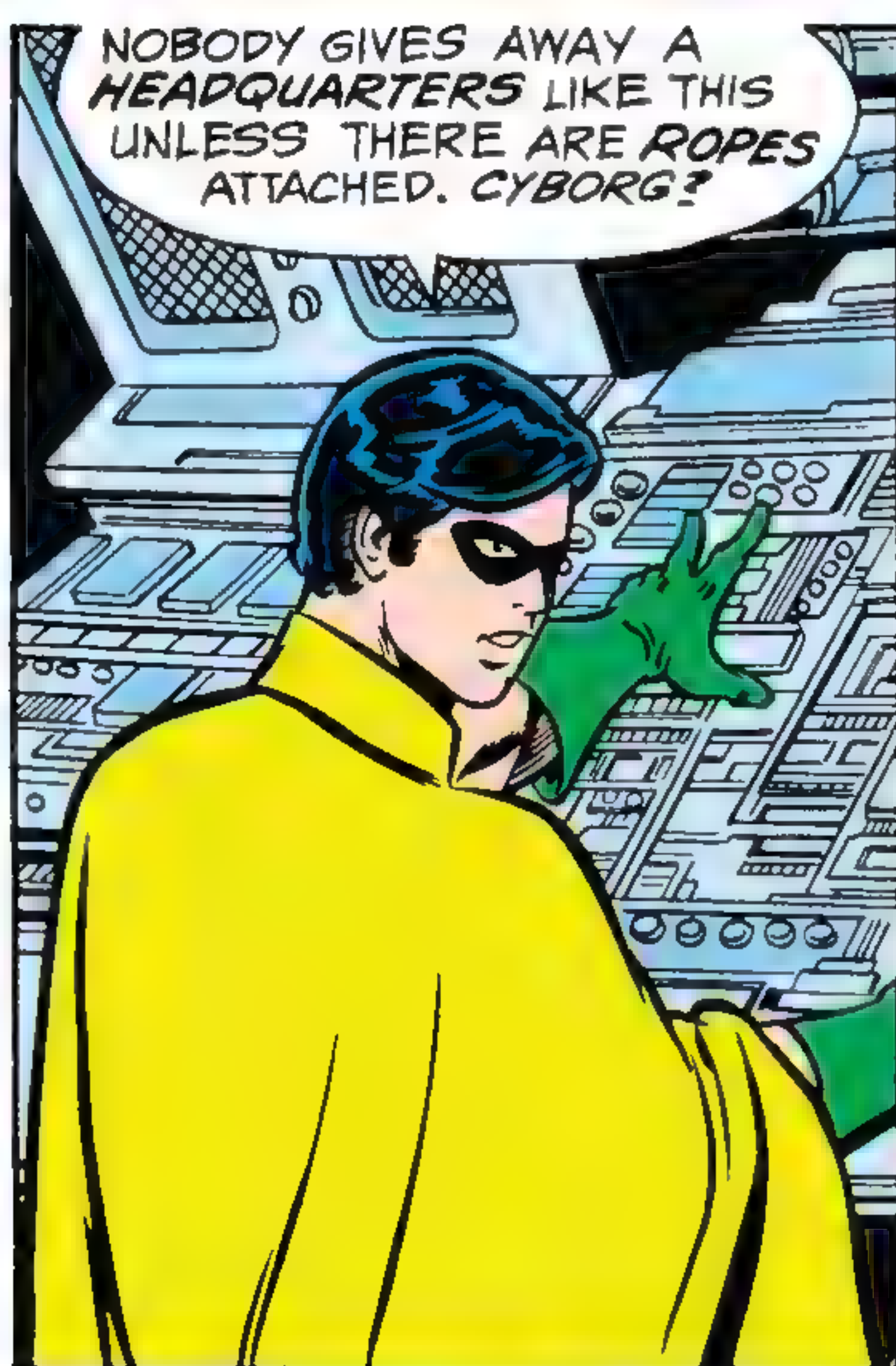
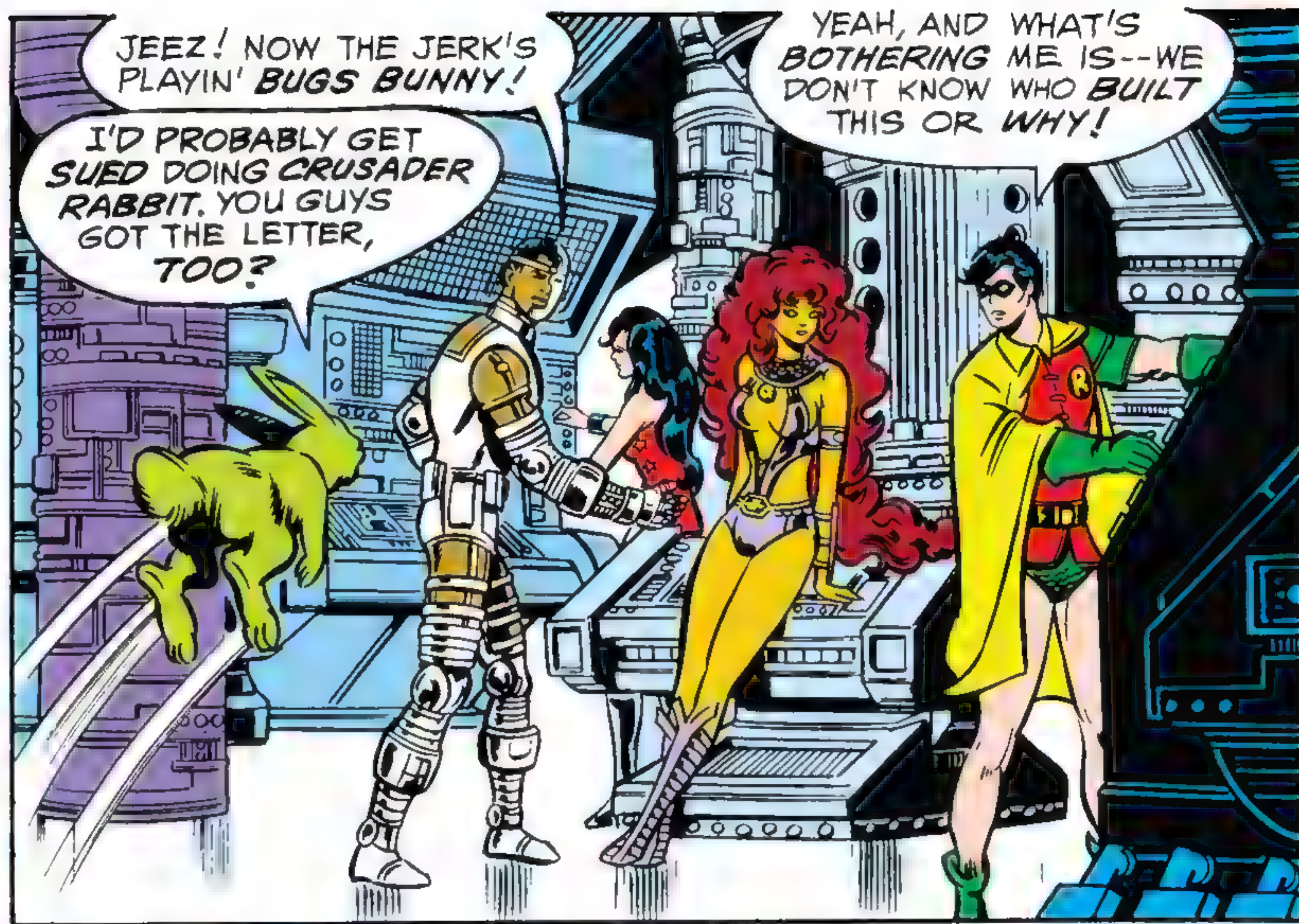
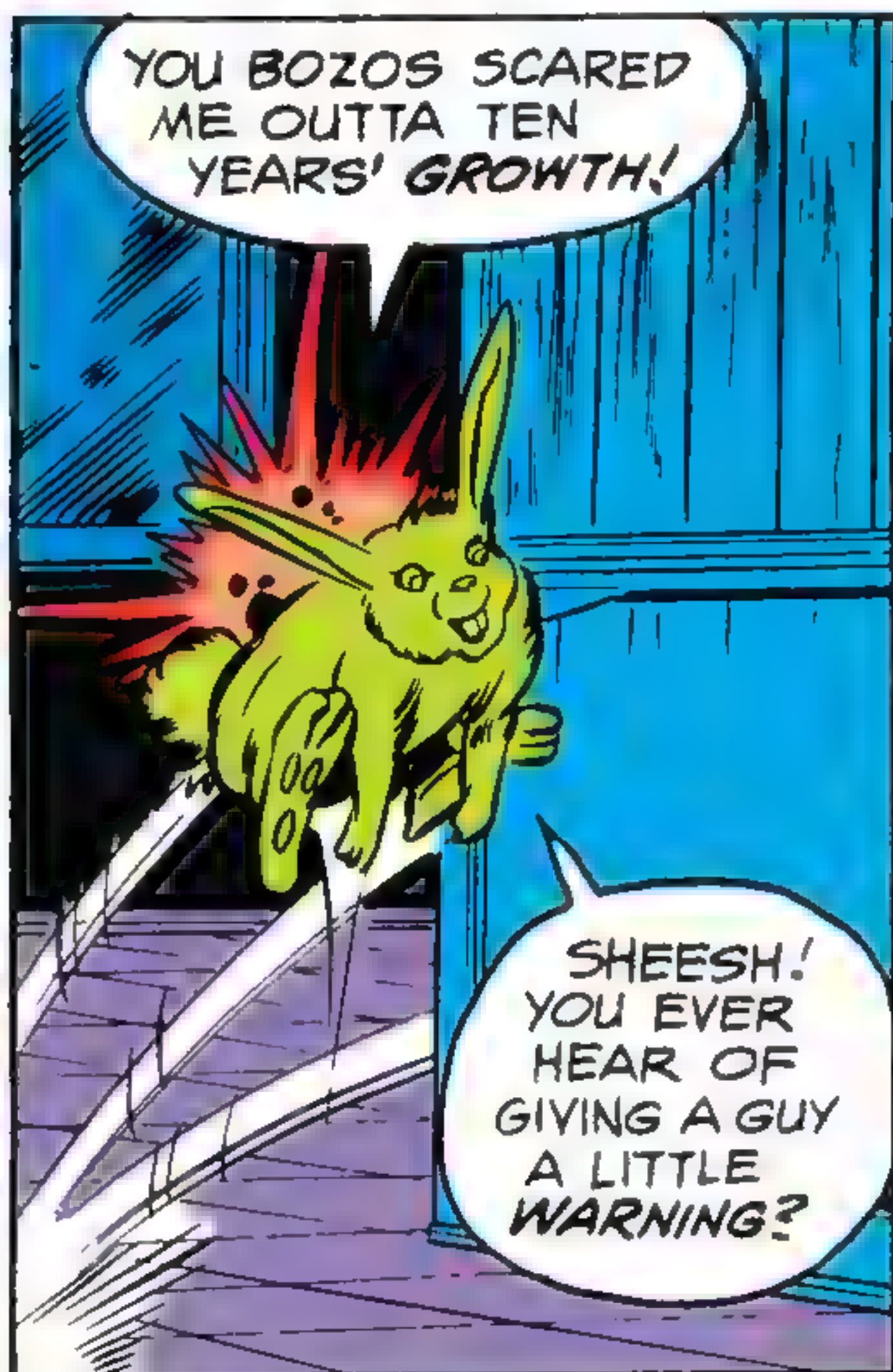
24 HOURS  
LATER, ON  
A SMALL  
ISLAND OFF  
MANHATTAN  
IN THE EAST  
RIVER...

CHUKCHUKCHUKCHUKCHUKCHUKCHUK





THERE IS A SUDDEN FLASH OF  
LIGHT, THEN...







KNOW FIRST  
WHERE I WAS  
TRAINED, FOR THE  
**TEMPLE**  
**AZARATH**  
PREPARED ME  
IN ALL THE  
MYSTIC ARTS!

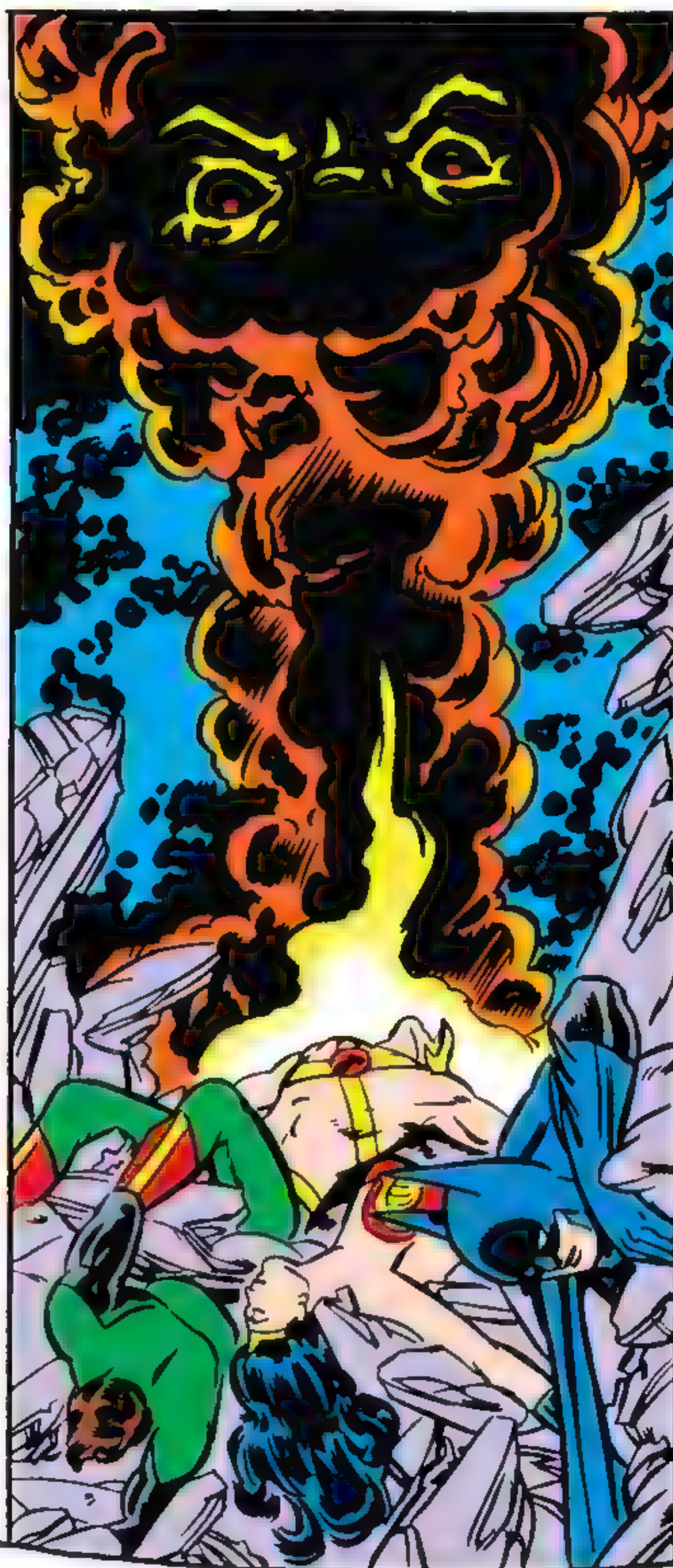
IT WAS THERE,  
DEEP IN THE  
DEEPEST OF ALL  
TRANCES, THAT I  
SAW THE DEADLY  
VISAGE OF **TRIGON**  
THE TERRIBLE!

HE WHO HAD  
TORN AN ENTIRE  
**UNIVERSE**  
ASUNDER!



"THEN THAT IMAGE  
BEGAN TO *CHANGE*.  
I SAW GREAT  
**HEROES** HERE ON  
EARTH UNLEASH THE  
MIGHTIEST OF  
TRIGON'S **DEMONS**.  
AFTER A MILLENNIUM  
OF IMPRISONMENT,  
**GORONN** WAS FREE  
ONCE MORE!

"AND IN HIS FRIGHTFUL WAKE DID THOSE HEROES FALL *DEAD* ON  
THE FIELD OF BATTLE!"



"THE VISIONS WERE DARK  
AND TERRIBLE, FOR I  
SAW OUR MOTHER WORLD  
CAUGHT IN TRIGON'S  
EVIL GRIP...

"...CAUGHT AND *CRUSHED* LIKE  
SOME OVERRIPE MELON, FOR  
TRIGON'S POWER IS *IMMEASURABLE*  
AND TERRIBLE BEYOND ANY  
HUMAN COMPREHENSION!"

17





TRIGON'S IMAGE *FADED* AND WAS REPLACED WITH THOSE OF THE *FEARSOME FIVE*. SOMEHOW THEY APPEARED TO ME AS A *WARNING*...

...THOUGH NEVER BEFORE HAD I POSSESSED SUCH POWERS OF *PRECOGNITION*.

YOU'RE SAYING THERE'S A *LINK* BETWEEN THOSE FIVE AND SOME OTHER-*DIMENSIONAL DEMON*?

INFORMATION HAS BEEN GIVEN TO ME, RICHARD. THOSE FIVE WANT US TO *FIGHT* THE HEROES I SAW IN MY VISION.

MAN, THAT'S LIKE SENDING *GNATS* AGAINST THE *SEVENTH FLEET*!

YOU ARE *WRONG*, VICTOR. SOMEHOW I SENSE IT IS IN *OUR* INTEREST, AND THE INTEREST OF THIS *WORLD*, TO DO AS THOSE VILLAINS *WISH*.

US TAKE ON THE WHOLE *BLAMED JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA*?

'SIDES, WE'RE ON THE SAME *SIDE*!

WE MUST NOT ONLY *BATTLE* THE JUSTICE LEAGUE, BUT WE MUST *DEFEAT* THEM AS WELL!

THE NEW JERSEY PALISADES OVERLOOKING UPTOWN MANHATTAN...

... YOU WANT THE JUSTICE LEAGUE DEFEATED BECAUSE THEY'LL SOMEHOW CAUSE YOUR *DEATH*?

NEVERTHELESS, IT IS *TRUE*. AND SINCE I HAVE REPEATEDLY *LOST* ALL MY BATTLES WITH THE LEAGUE--

SOUNDS KINDA *ROUNDABOUT* TO ME, LIGHT. WHAT MADE YOU THINK OF THESE *TITAN* CREEPS ANYWAY?

YOU DO NOT *KNOW*, LIGHT, BECAUSE THE *TITANS* FIT INTO MY PLAN AND NOT *YOURS*!

--THIS TIME I SHALL SEND *OTHERS* TO DO MY FIGHTING FOR ME.

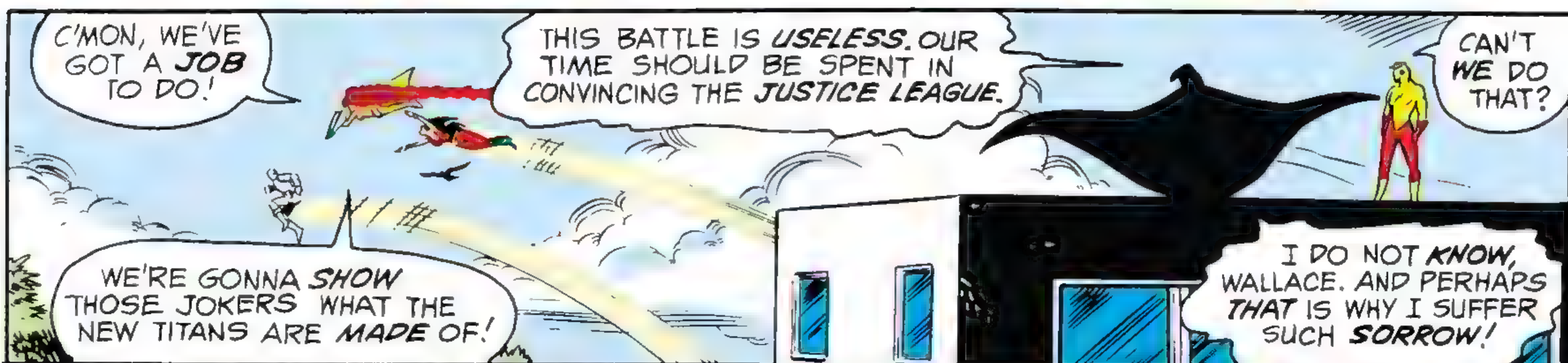
I, UHHH... I DON'T *KNOW*, BUT...

IT SOUNDS *INSANE*, LIGHT.









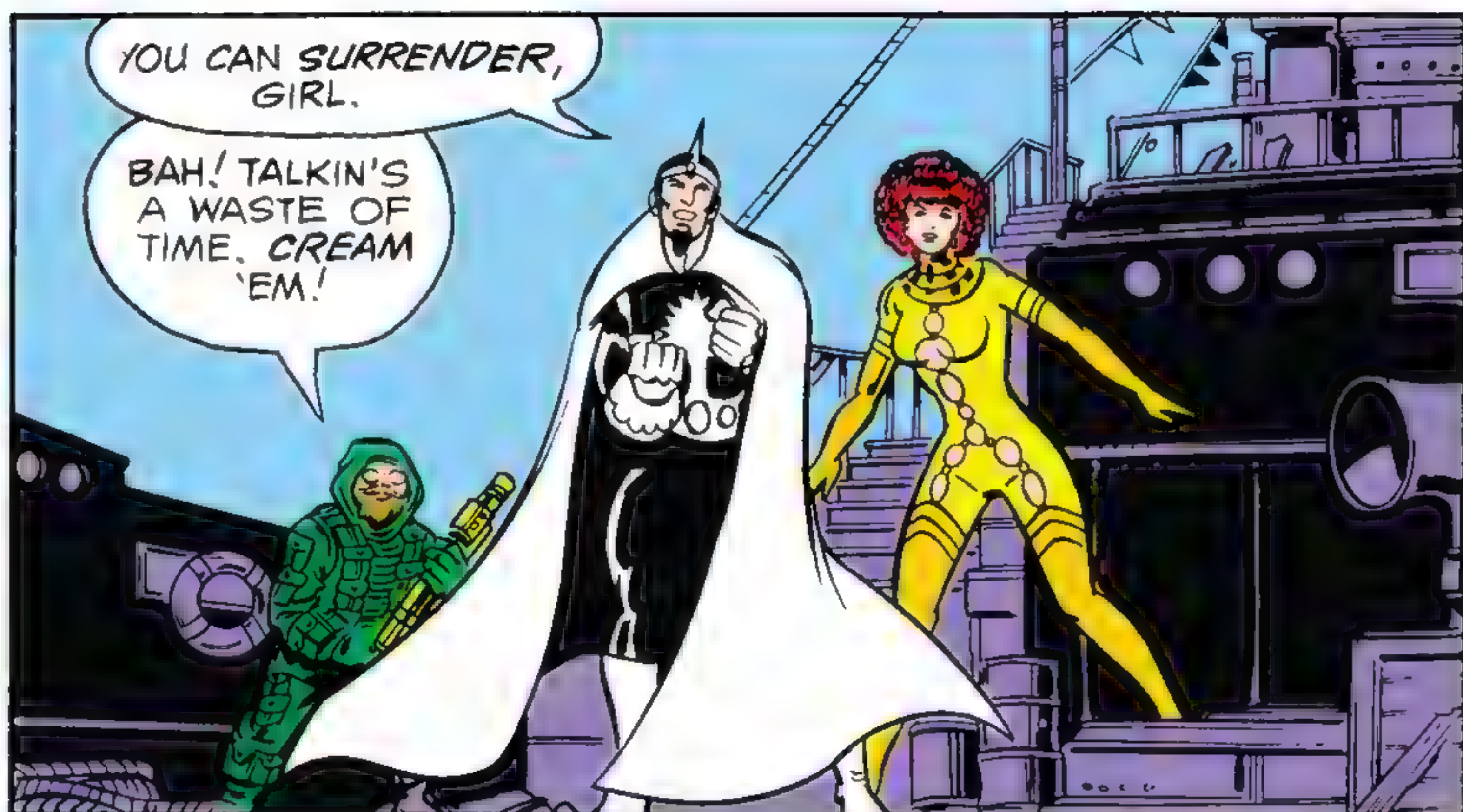




LOOK AT THEM, STARFIRE, THEY'RE BAITING US.

MAYBE RAVEN WAS RIGHT-- MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T FIGHT THEM.

BUT WHAT ELSE CAN WE DO?



YOU CAN SURRENDER, GIRL.

BAH! TALKIN'S A WASTE OF TIME, CREAM 'EM!

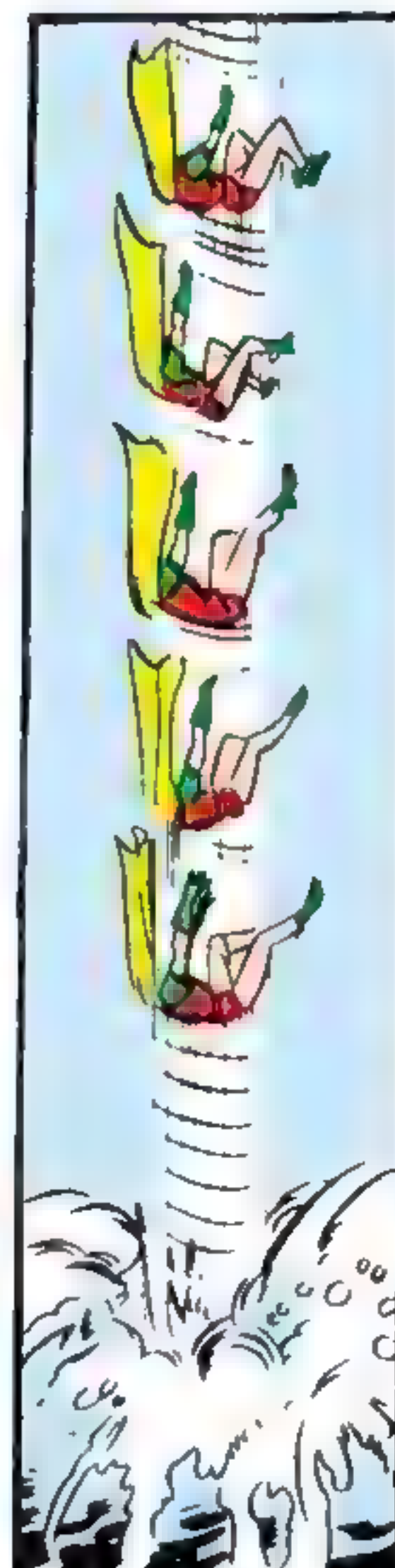


YOU ARE ALWAYS IMPATIENT, GIZMO. BUT PERHAPS THIS TIME YOU ARE RIGHT!

OH, NO! I LET GO OF ROBIN!

A MINOR LIGHT BLAST SHOULD PROVE DEADLY ENOUGH!

IN AN INSTANT, THE TEEN WONDER DROPS...



... AND VANISHES DEEP BENEATH THE BRACKISH WATERS OF THE HUDSON RIVER...



ONE DOWN, TWO MORE HELPLESS.

I'M ALMOST DISAPPOINTED AT THE EASE OF YOUR DEFEAT!



CRIPES! THE DECK'S BLOWIN' UP, LIGHT!

DON'T PLAN ON STRUTTIN' YOUR STUFF JUST YET, JERK!

WH-WHAT'S GOING ON?



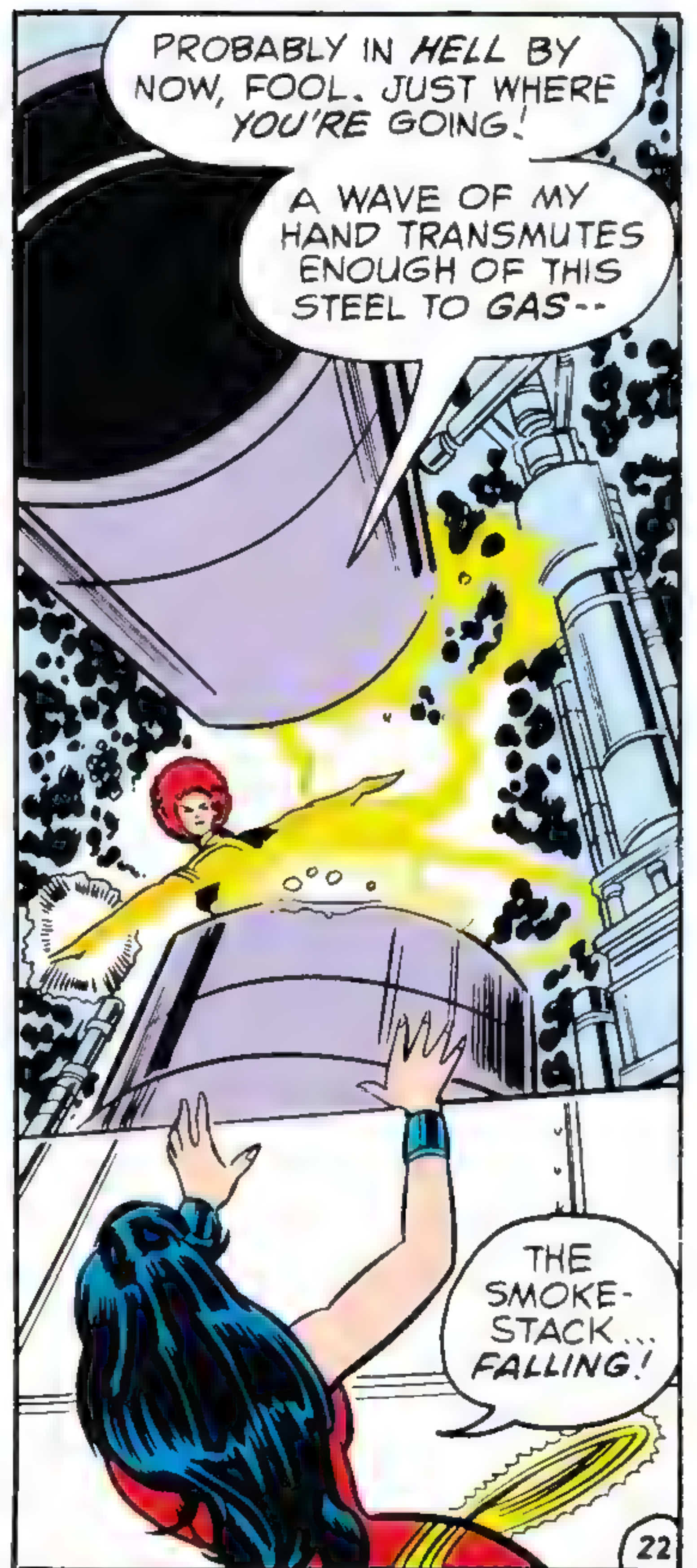
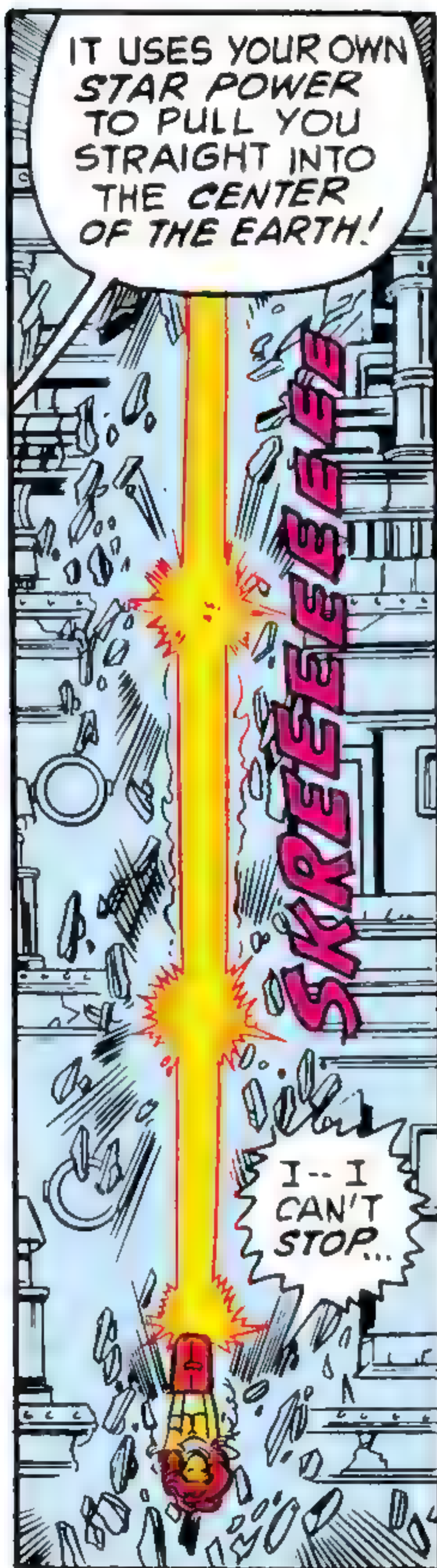
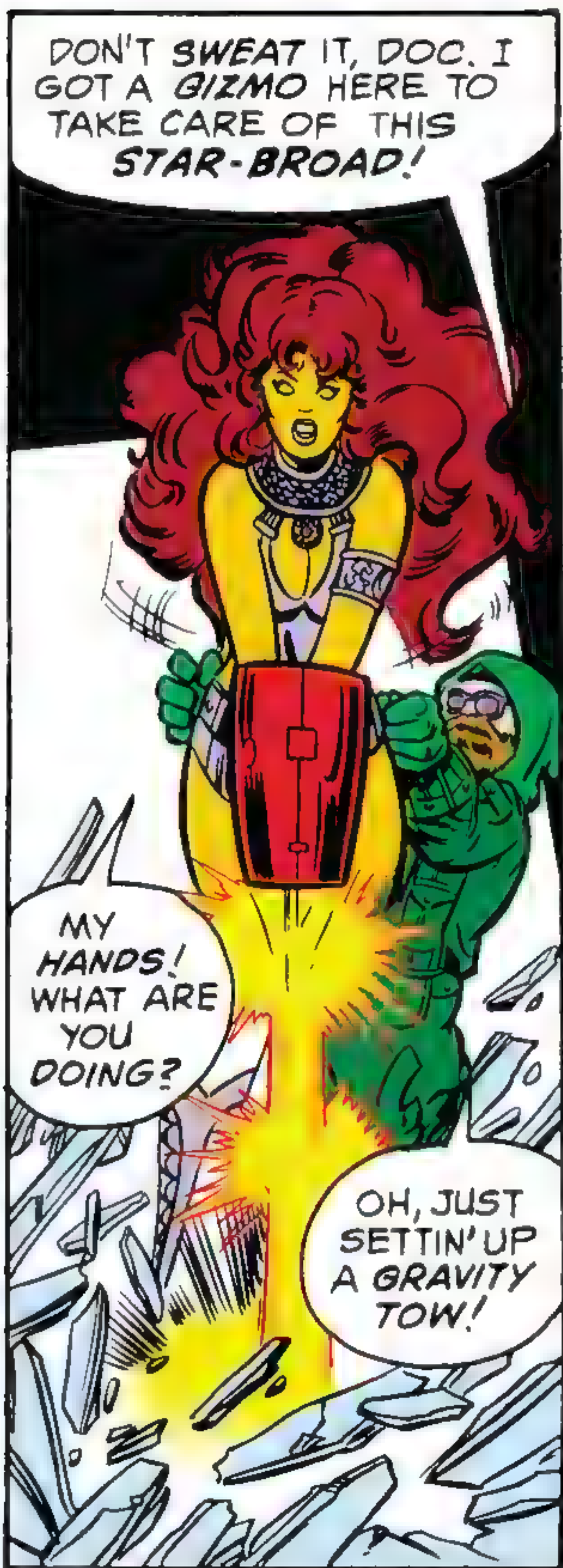
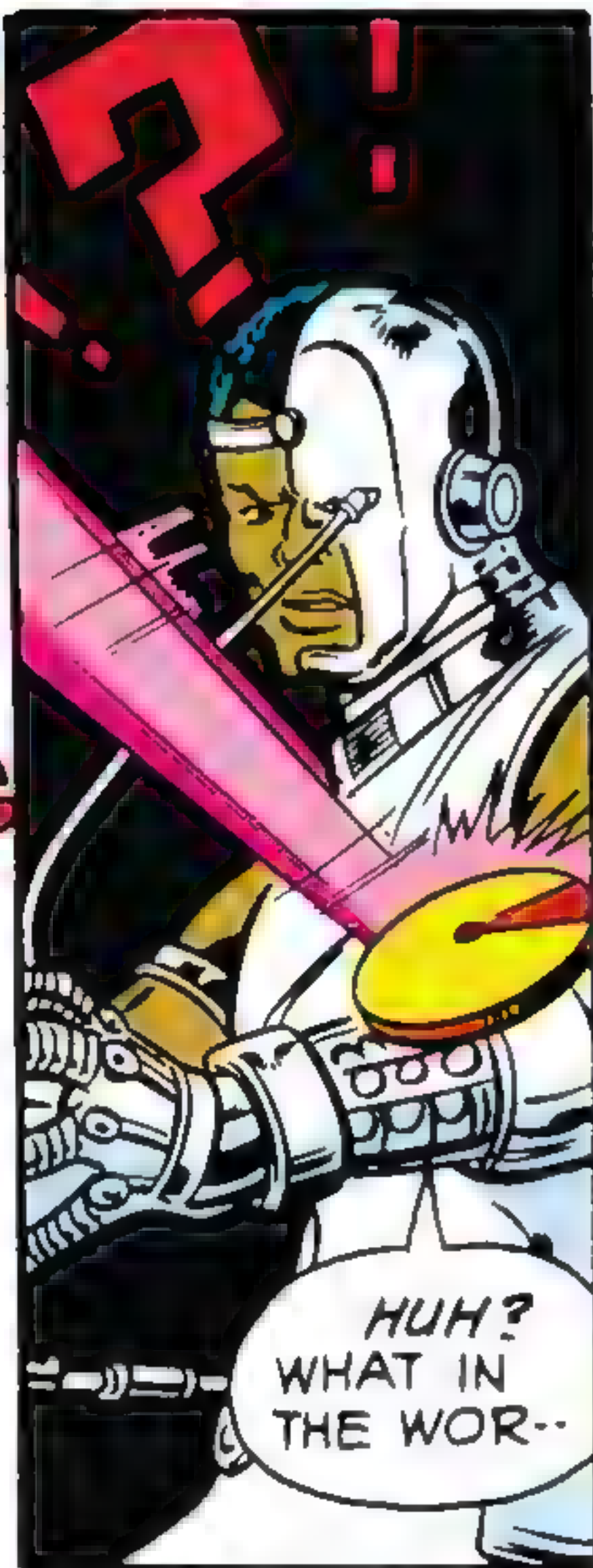
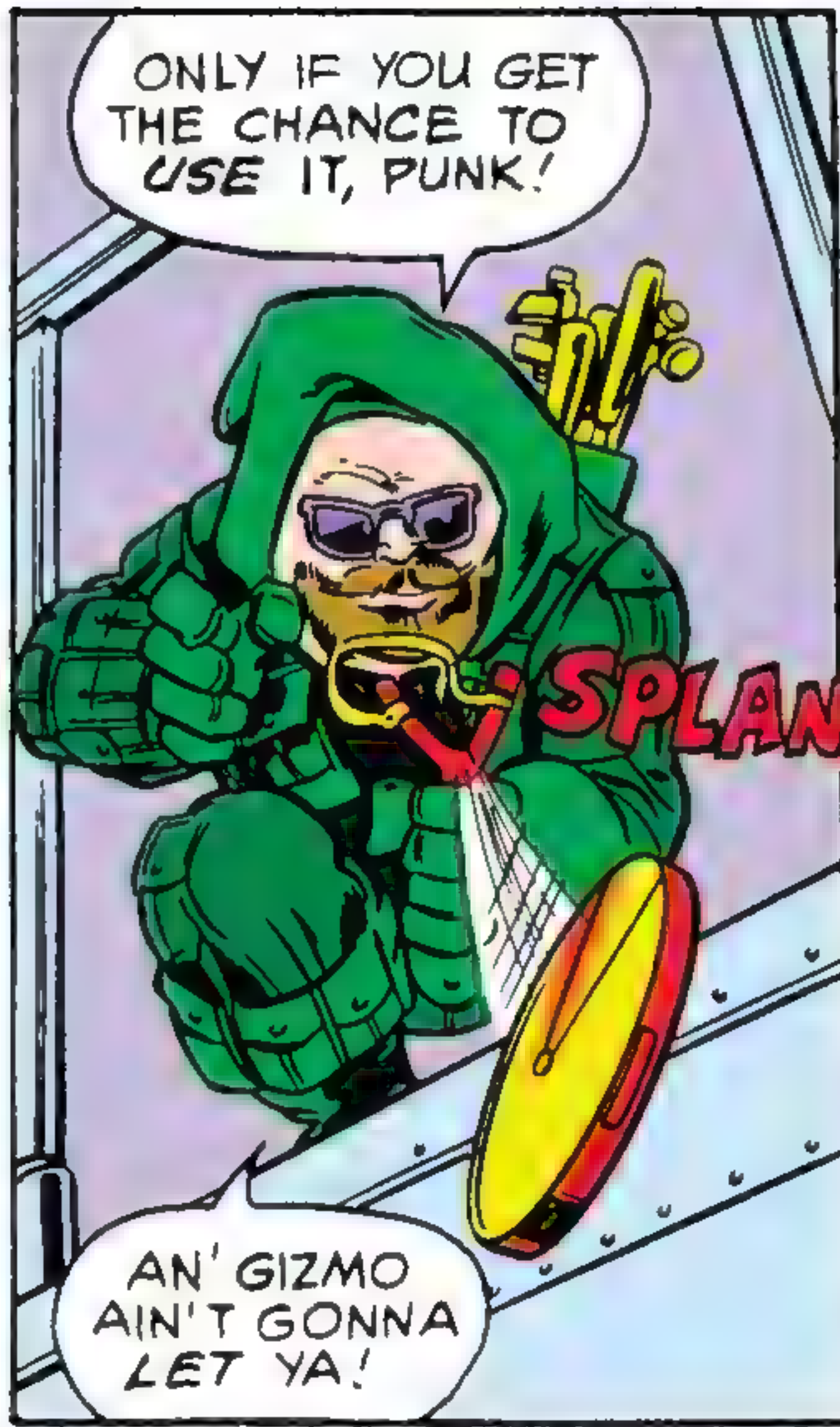
WE GOT COMPANY, LIGHT.

AN' IF I KNOW MY MACHINES, HE COMES EQUIPPED WITH A SONIC AMPLIFIER!

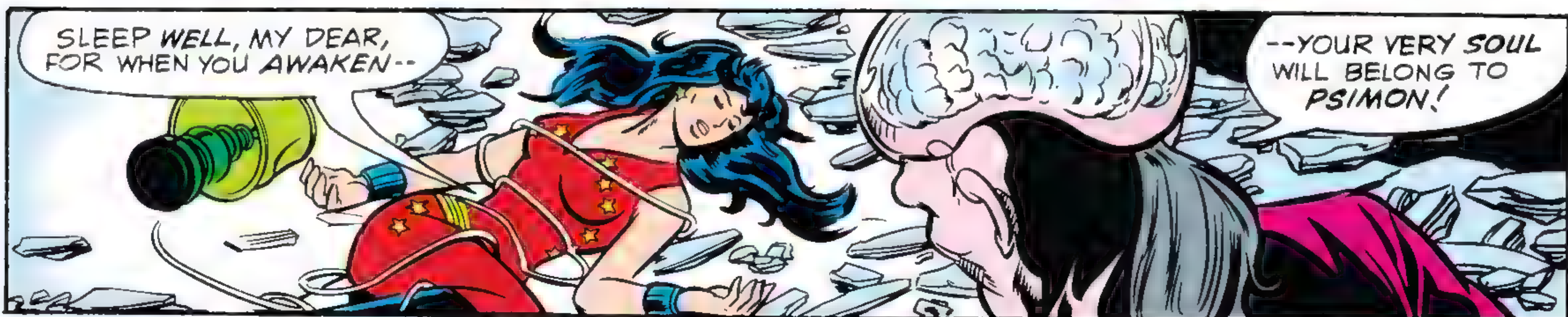


BELIEVE IT, SHORTY. I GOT ENOUGH POWER HERE TO GIVE YOU EARACHES FOR THE REST OF THE CENTURY.



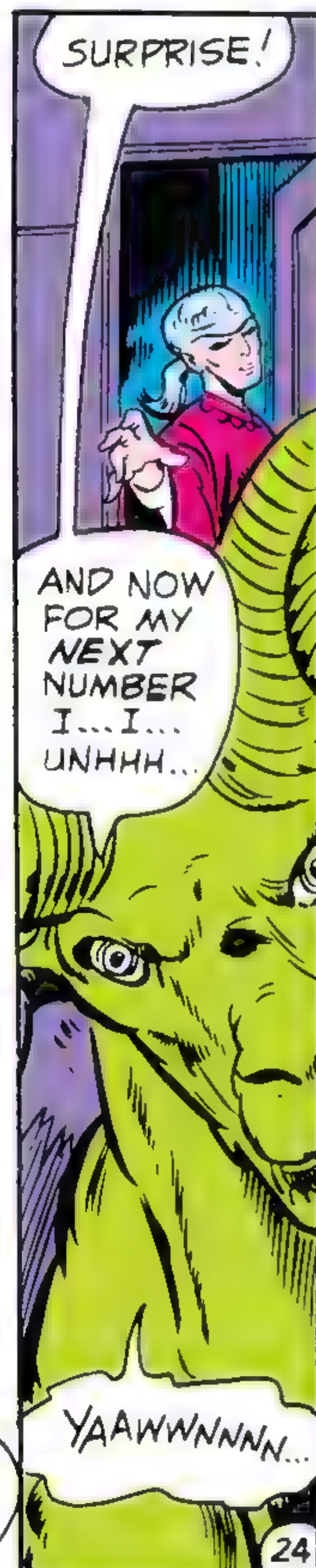
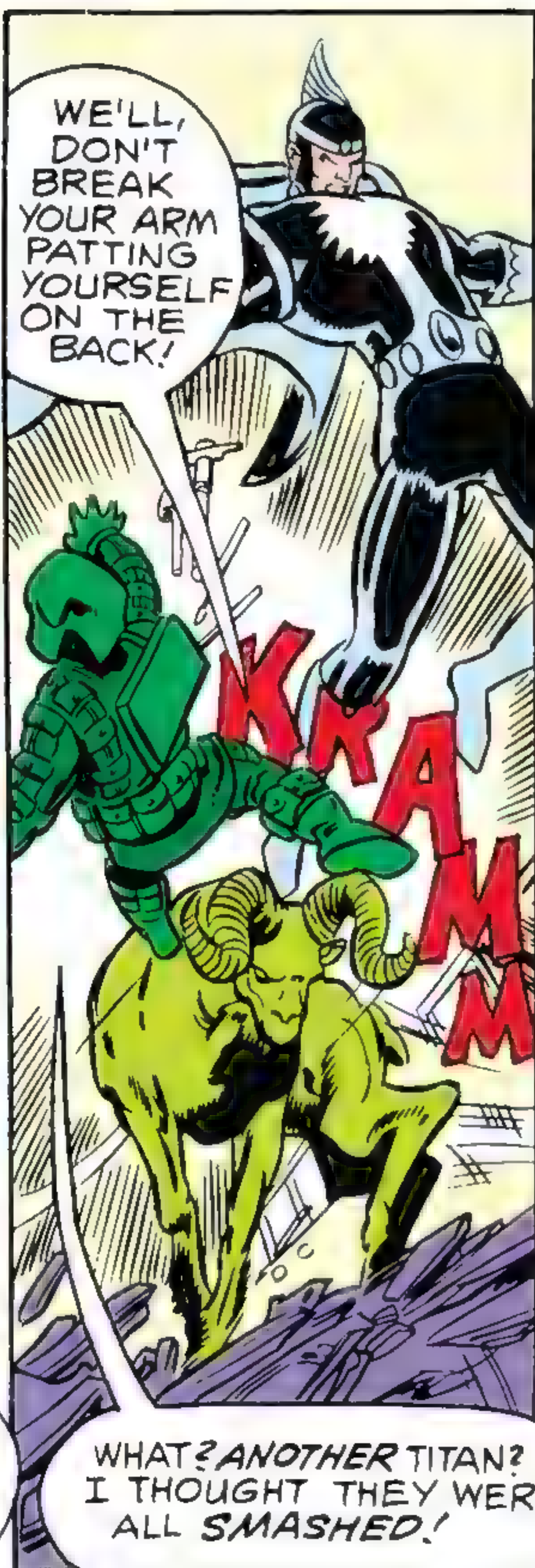
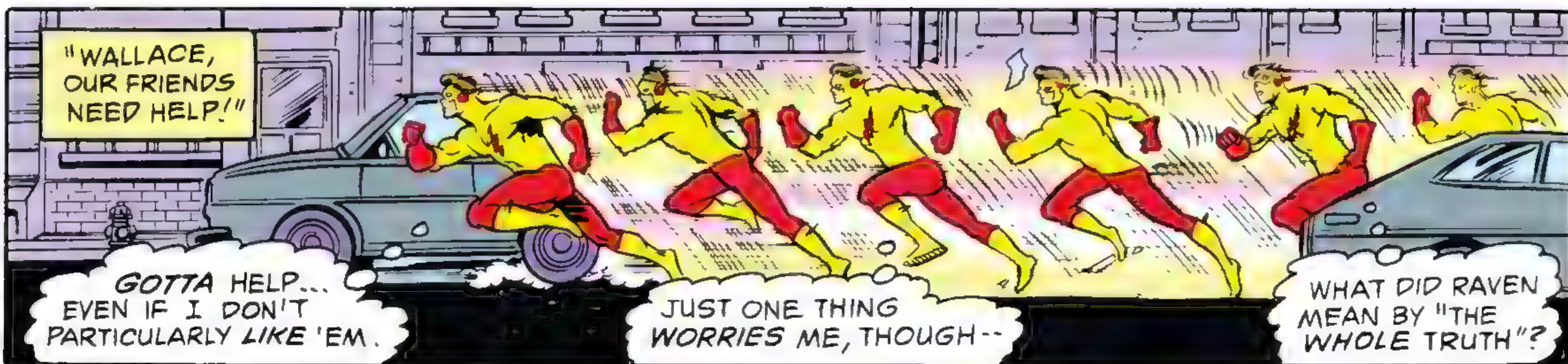
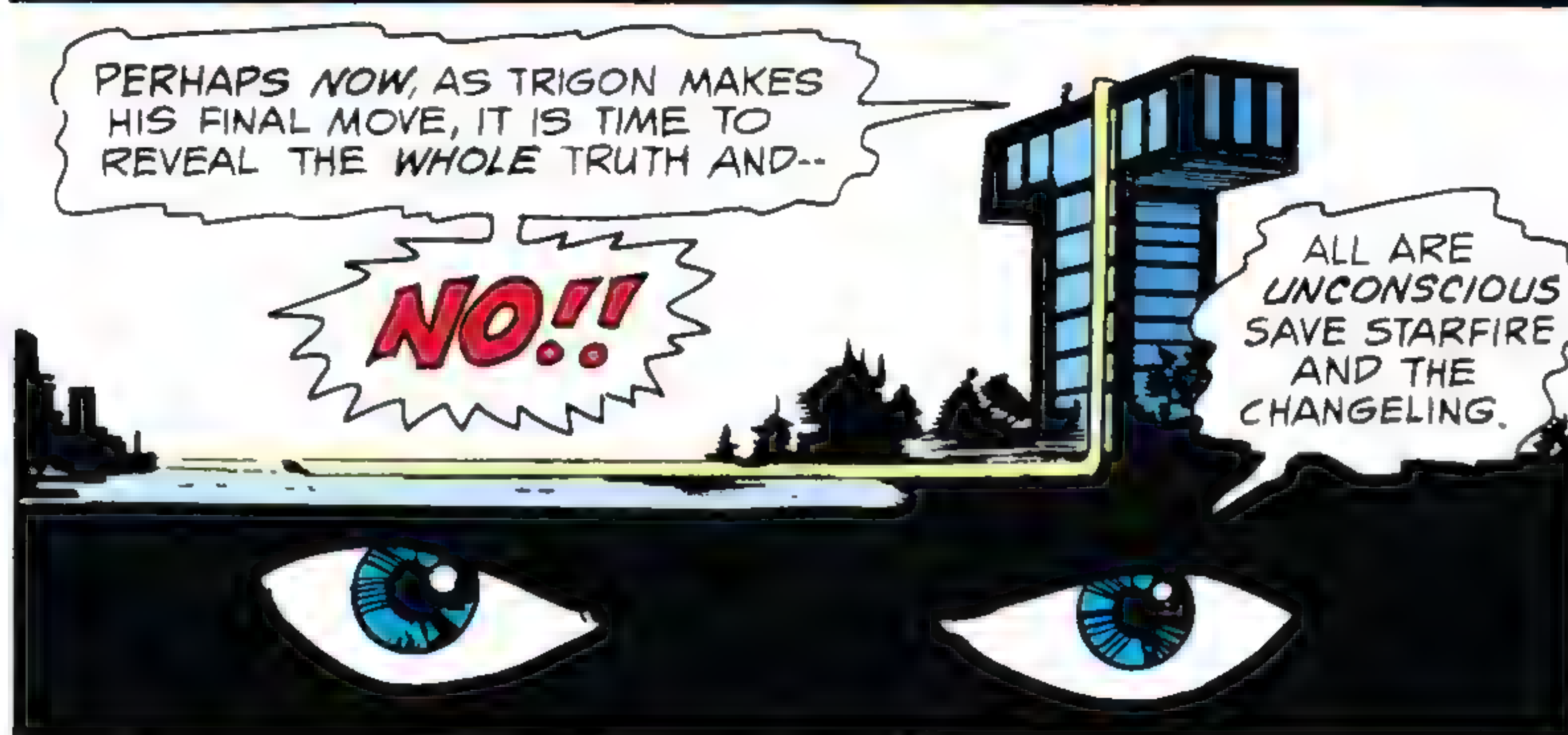








LESS THAN TWO MILES AWAY,  
THE WIND MOANS AS IF IN AGONY  
AS IT TEARS ACROSS THE HIGH  
ROOF OF *TITANS' TOWER*...



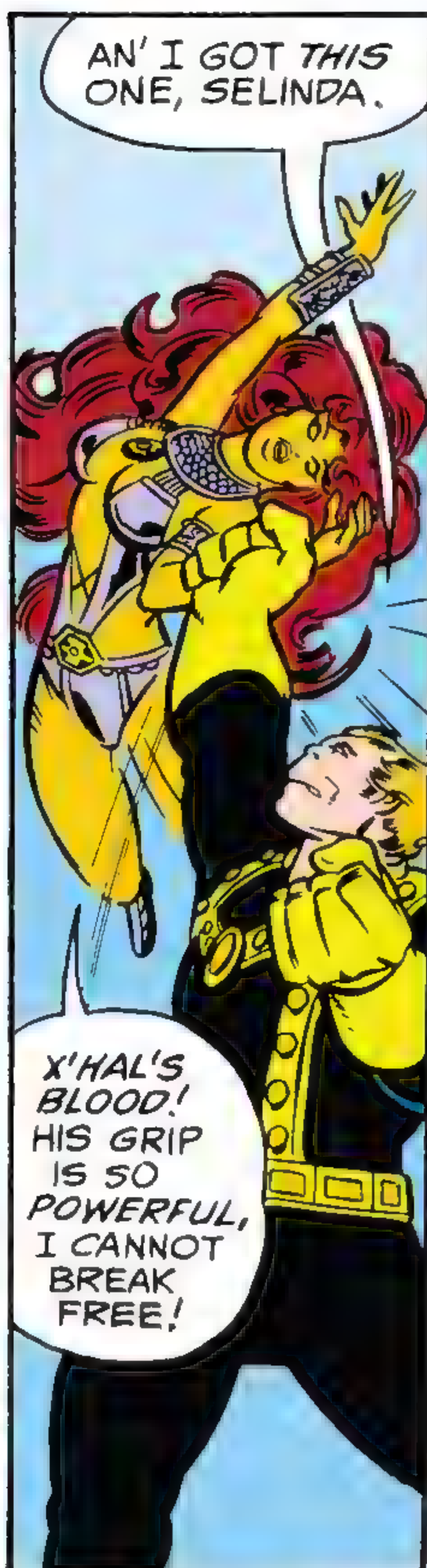




...SLEEPY...UNHNN  
...GREAT...  
JUST...

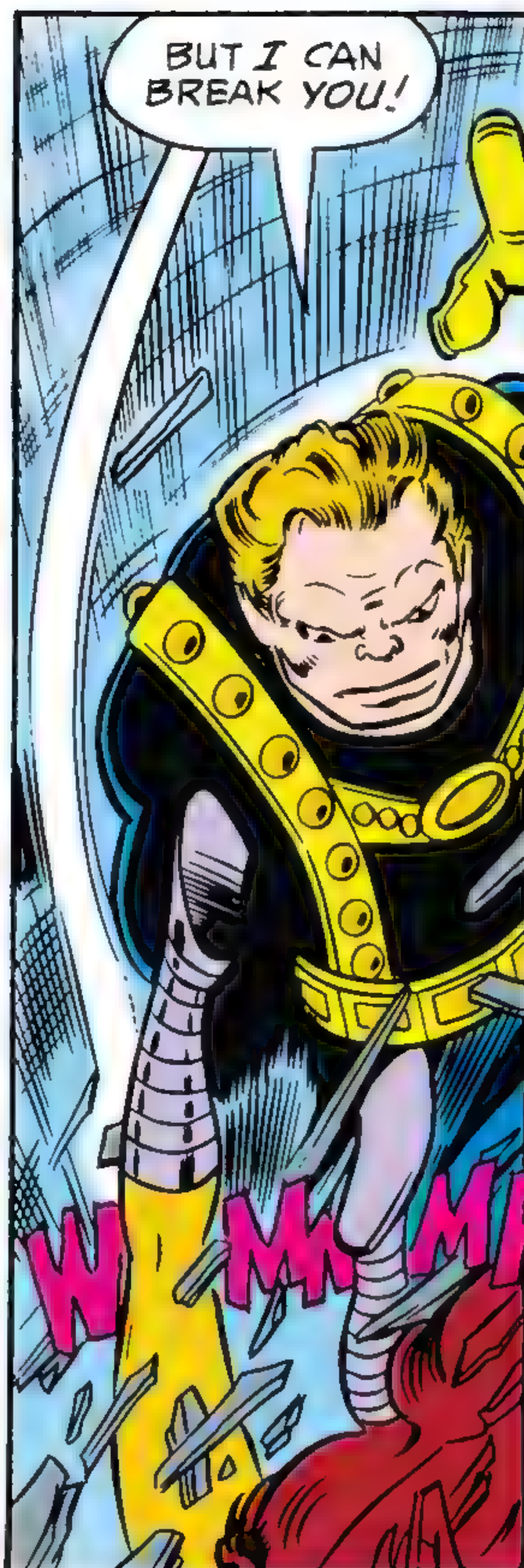
...GREAT...

SLUMP



AN' I GOT THIS  
ONE, SELINDA.

X'HAL'S  
BLOOD!  
HIS GRIP  
IS SO  
POWERFUL,  
I CANNOT  
BREAK  
FREE!



BUT I CAN  
BREAK YOU!

WUMMP



THEY'RE ALL DOWN,  
BECAUSE I WASN'T  
HERE TO HELP  
THEM EARLIER!

BUT I'M  
GONNA  
MAKE UP  
FOR THAT  
NOW.  
MISTER.  
YOU BETTER  
BELIEVE  
IT!



MAMMOTH,  
HE MOVES  
TOO  
QUICKLY  
FOR YOUR  
SLOW  
REFLEXES.  
LET MY  
MIND  
CONTROL  
YOUR  
ACTIONS...



DO WHAT  
YOU WANT,  
DOME-  
HEAD...

BUT,  
NOTHING'S  
FASTER'N  
KI--

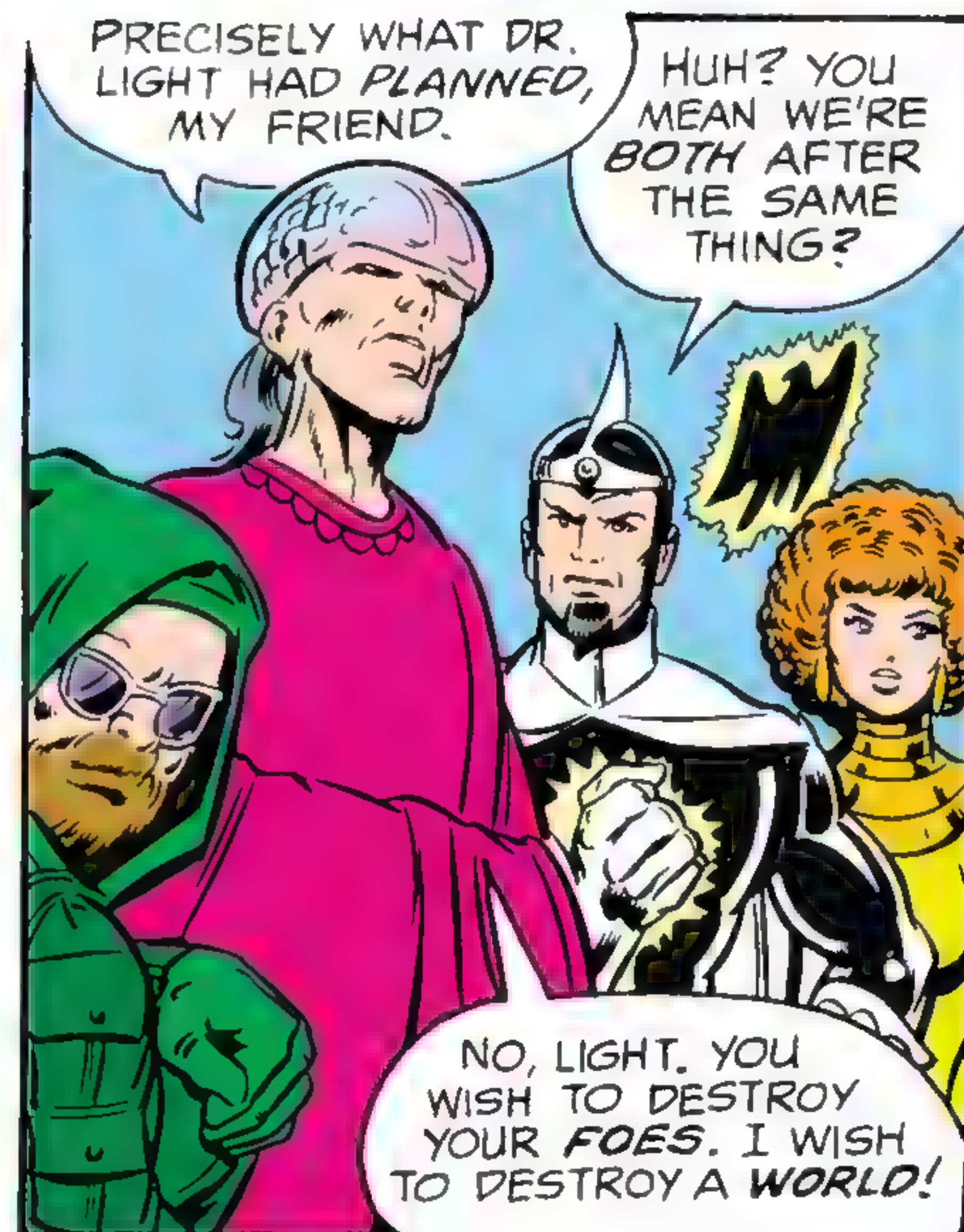
THUNK!

HUH? I DIDN'T  
EVEN SEE 'IM,  
BUT I KNOCKED  
'IM OUT ANYWAY!



WE GOT 'EM ALL,  
PSIMON, JUST LIKE  
YOU SAID.

WOTTA  
WE GONNA  
DO NOW?



PRECISELY WHAT DR.  
LIGHT HAD PLANNED,  
MY FRIEND.

HUH? YOU  
MEAN WE'RE  
BOTH AFTER  
THE SAME  
THING?

NO, LIGHT. YOU  
WISH TO DESTROY  
YOUR FOES. I WISH  
TO DESTROY A WORLD!



I HAVEN'T ANY CHOICE  
NOW... AND EVEN THOUGH  
THEY ONCE SCORNE  
D ME,  
I MUST AGAIN VISIT THE  
ORBITING SATELLITE  
HEADQUARTERS OF THE...

JUSTICE  
LEAGUE  
of AMERICA





The JUSTICE LEAGUE of AMERICA VS.

50¢

ALL NEW!

NO. 4

FEB.



# THE NEW TEEN TITANS

TM

NEED WE SAY MORE?





**PROLOGUE:**

**JUSTICE  
LEAGUE**  
of **AMERICA**®

SPACE:  
COLD, GRIM,  
DESOLATE.  
BLACK  
FLECKED  
WITH  
GLITTERING  
STARLIGHT,  
SUNS,  
WORLDS,  
AND ONE  
PARTICULAR  
ORBITING  
SATELLITE  
HEAD-  
QUARTERS...

IF WE DELAY  
EVEN A  
MOMENT *MORE*,  
I FRANKLY  
*FEAR* FOR  
THE FATE OF  
OUR WORLD!

THEN WHAT  
ARE WE WAITING  
FOR? LET'S  
MOVE IT!

IF ZATANNA  
IS *RIGHT*, WE  
COULD BE IN  
FOR ONE  
HECKUVA  
BATTLE!

I'VE TRACED  
THOSE EVIL  
*EMANATIONS*  
AT LAST--AND  
I CAN TELL  
YOU THEY'RE  
*OVER-  
WHELMING*  
IN POWER!

WE'LL BE  
READY FOR  
IT, ATOM!

THE  
**JUSTICE  
LEAGUE**  
FIGHTS AS  
ONE!





THIS IS UP YOUR ALLEY, ZATANNA. WHAT ARE WE LOOKING AT?

A MAGIC GREATER THAN ANY I'VE EVER BEFORE ENCOUNTERED, GREEN LANTERN!

IT'S A MYSTIC CEREMONY OF SOME SORT!

HAWKMAN! WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED!

CAREFUL, WONDER WOMAN-- ON YOUR GUARD!

EARTHLINGS!

THEY WILL SEEK TO STOP US!

LET THEM TRY, MORACK. THEY WILL NOT SUCCEED!

M-MIND GOING NUMB ... CAN'T USE MY RING...

NO! THEIR POWER! I-- CAN'T FIGHT IT!

SUCH POWER ... AND THEY DON'T SHOW ANY SIGNS OF STRAIN!

WE'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE, I SEE.

BUT...

MY MOUTH-- CLAMPED SHUT! CAN'T SPEAK!

THAT DOES IT, JOKERS--

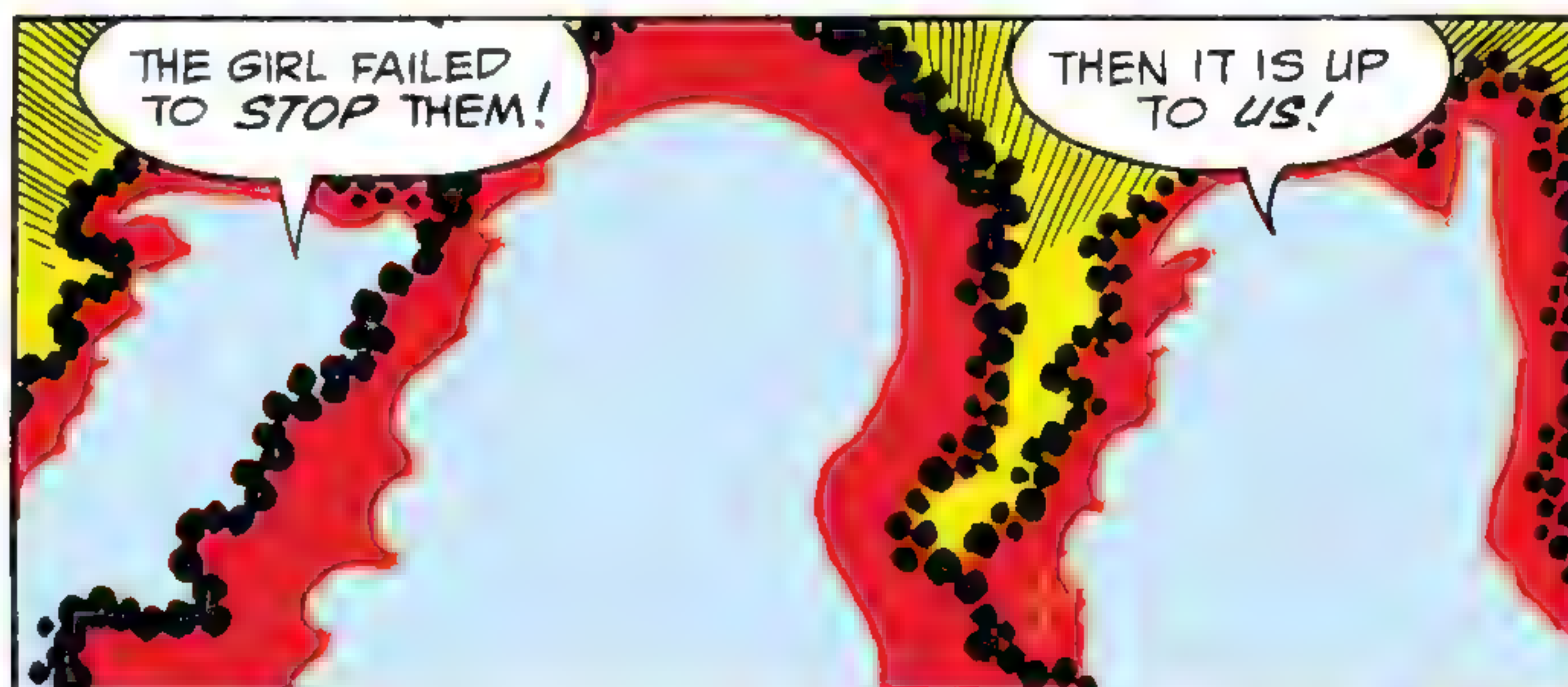
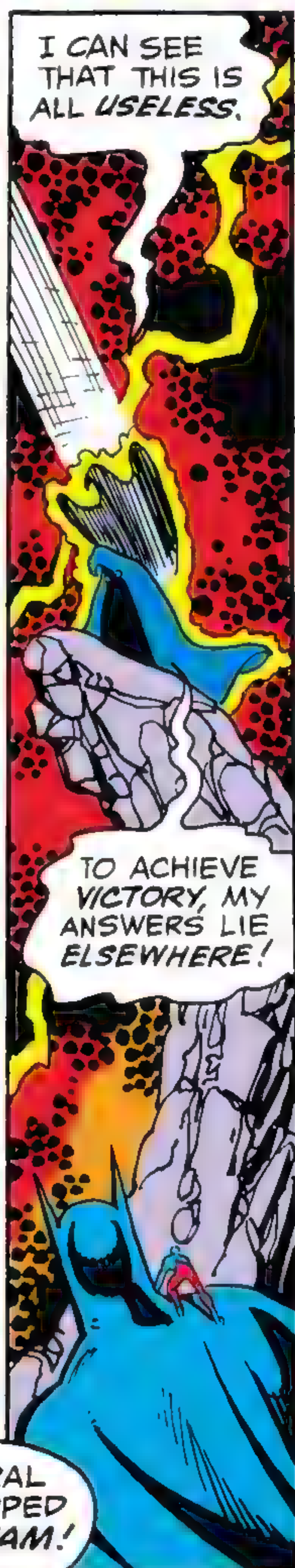
NOW WE-- WHAT?

HAWKMAN'S MACE-CHAIN IS BINDING HIM, BUT I'M STILL FREE TO--

NO, GREEN LANTERN-- STOP!

WHO...?







GO, RAVEN.  
TIME IS OF  
THE ESSENCE!

THEN, I WILL  
DELAY NO LONGER!

SHE IS GONE, BUT TO WHERE? TO  
SOME STRANGE, FARAWAY CITY?  
TO SOME DISTANT CONTINENT? OR  
TO SOME WORLD THAT EXISTS  
NEITHER IN TIME NOR SPACE?

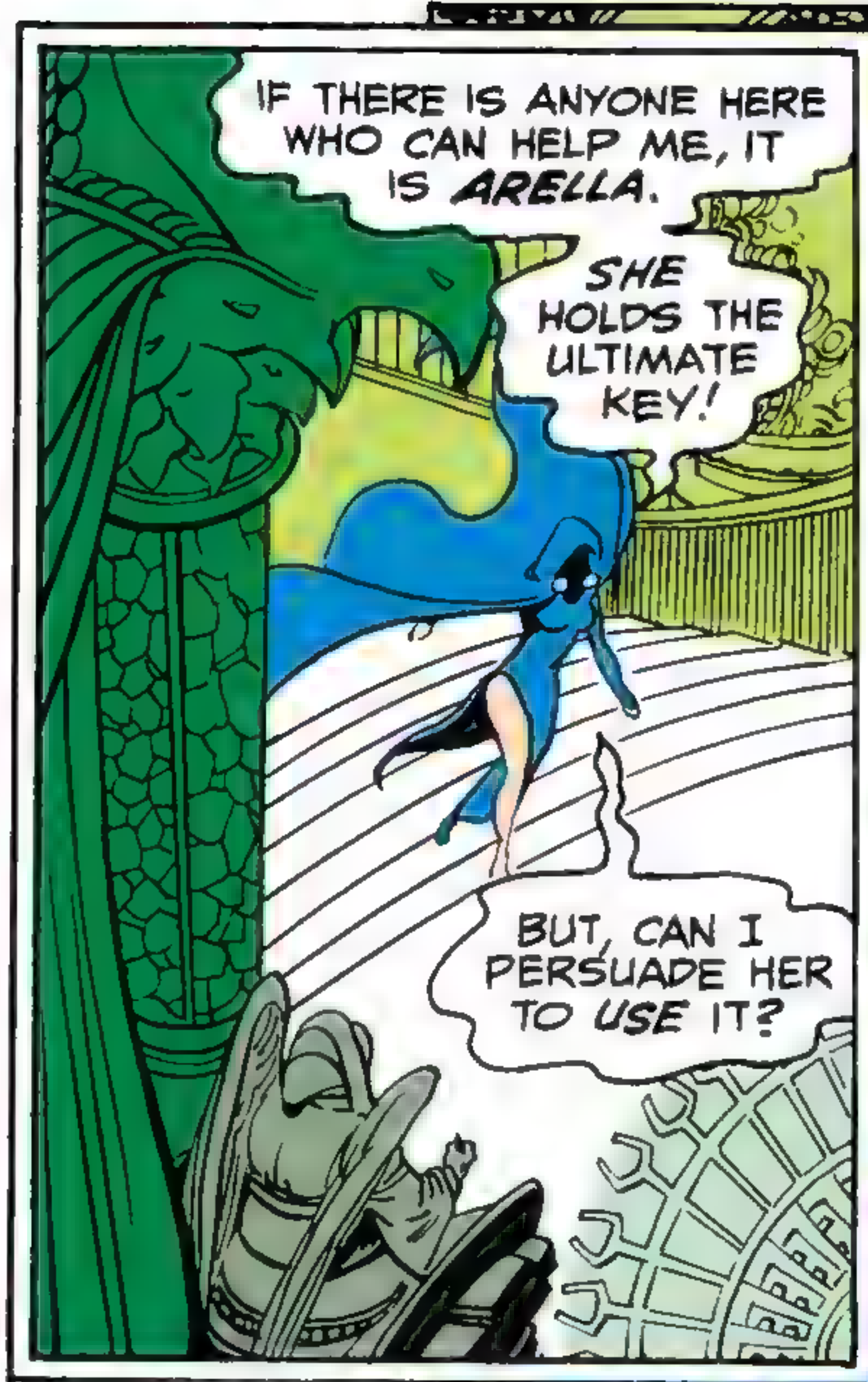
FAITH BE  
WITH YOU,  
MY FRIENDS!

THERE CAN BE NO READY  
ANSWER; FOR SHE IS IN A  
PLACE LIKE NO OTHER...

THIS IS THE TEMPLE AZARATH, AND  
IT SPARKLES WITH A BEAUTY SEEN  
ONLY ONCE BEFORE...

...IN AN ANCIENT EARTHIAN GARDEN LOST  
A MILLION MILLENNIA AGO...





IF THERE IS ANYONE HERE WHO CAN HELP ME, IT IS ARELLA.

SHE HOLDS THE ULTIMATE KEY!

BUT, CAN I PERSUADE HER TO USE IT?



SHE STANDS STRONG AND REGAL, AND EVEN BEFORE HER FACE CAN BE SEEN, YOU KNOW IT IS LOVELY BEYOND ALL MEASURE...

IT WAS A MISTAKE FOR YOU TO COME HERE, RAVEN.

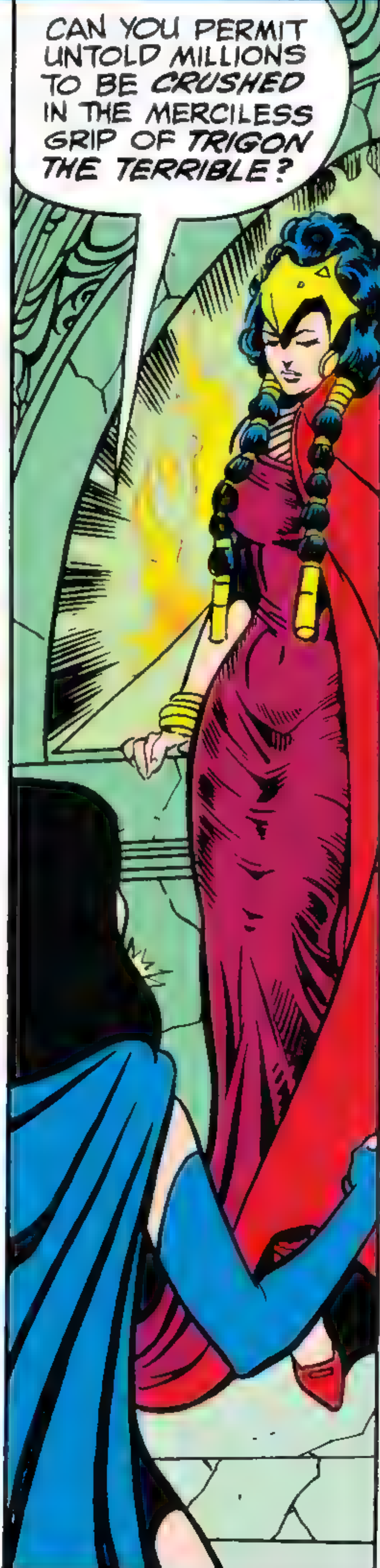


YOU KNEW OUR RULES WHEN YOU LEFT. TO FORSAKE AZARATH MEANS NEVER TO RETURN.

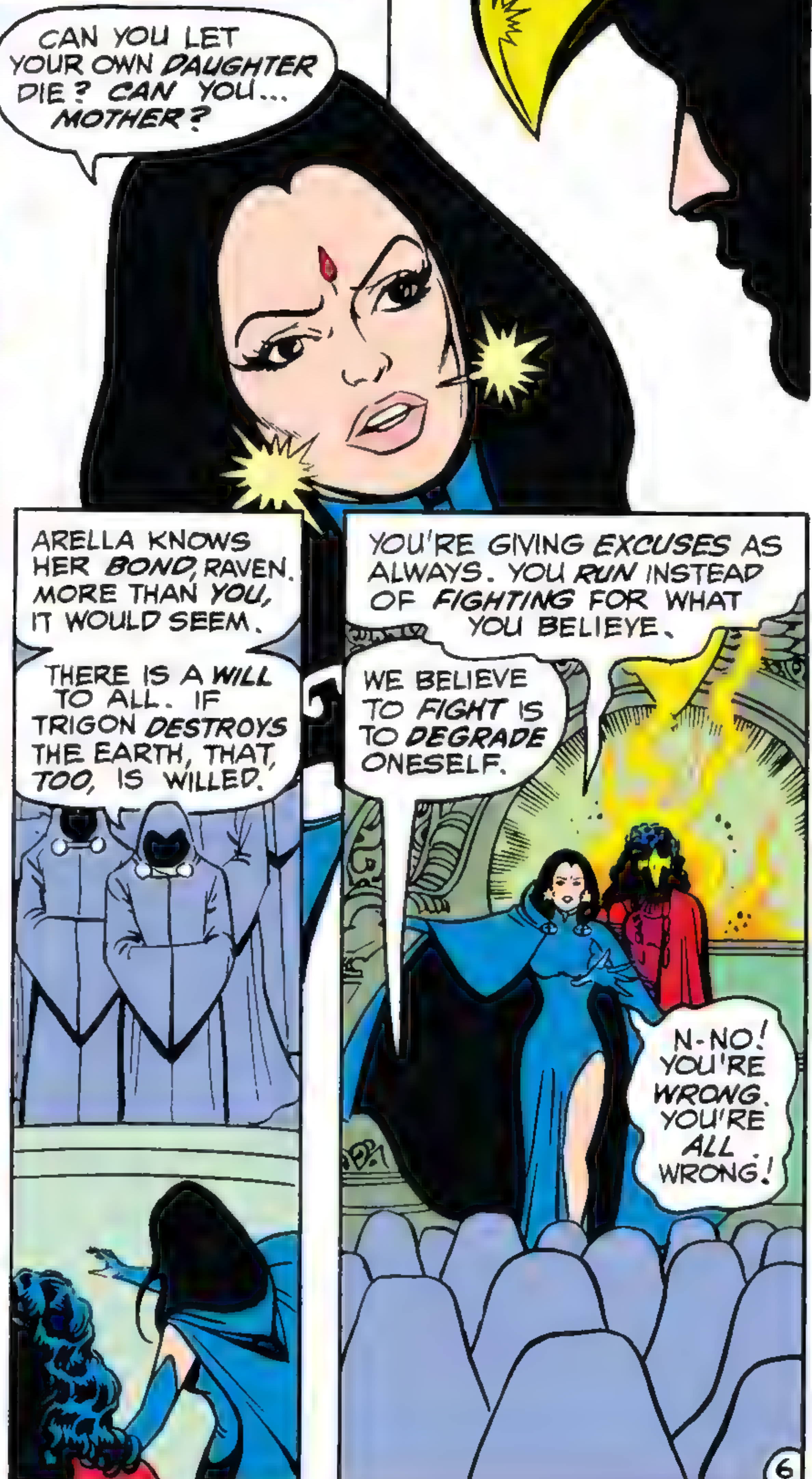


BUT I NEED YOUR HELP. OUR HOME WORLD NEEDS THE HELP ONLY YOU CAN GIVE.

CAN YOU TURN YOUR BACK ON THE WORLD OF YOUR BIRTH?



CAN YOU PERMIT UNTOLD MILLIONS TO BE CRUSHED IN THE MERCILESS GRIP OF TRIGON THE TERRIBLE?



CAN YOU LET YOUR OWN DAUGHTER DIE? CAN YOU... MOTHER?

ARELLA KNOWS HER BOND, RAVEN. MORE THAN YOU, IT WOULD SEEM.

THERE IS A WILL TO ALL. IF TRIGON DESTROYS THE EARTH, THAT, TOO, IS WILLED.

YOU'RE GIVING EXCUSES AS ALWAYS. YOU RUN INSTEAD OF FIGHTING FOR WHAT YOU BELIEVE.

WE BELIEVE TO FIGHT IS TO DEGRADE ONESELF.

N-NO! YOU'RE WRONG. YOU'RE ALL WRONG!





THAT IS ENOUGH, DAUGHTER. AS ALWAYS, YOU REBEL AGAINST THE TEACHINGS OF AZARATH.

I STILL LOVE YOU, RAVEN, BUT YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE COME.



WE CANNOT HELP YOU OR THE EARTH.



BUT I OFFER YOU LOVE...

...AND PRAYER...

...AND STRENGTH!

NO, MOTHER, PLEASE DON'T DO THIS! DON'T SEND ME BACK ALONE!



I NEED YOU... WE NEED YOUR AID. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN STOP TRIGON.

MOTHER... FOR AZAR'S LOVE... AAARRGHHH!!

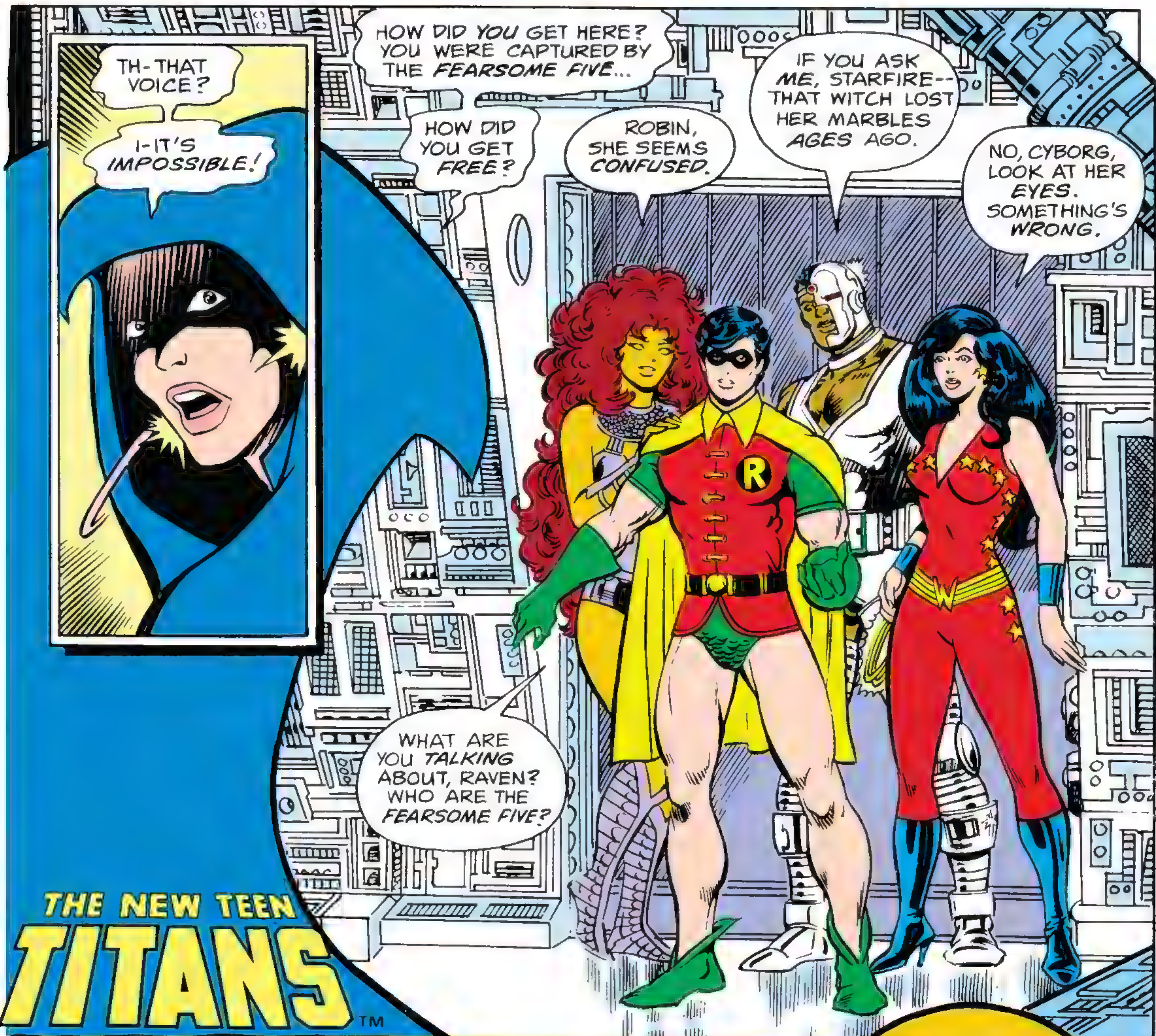
THE TEMPLE VANISHES AS RAVEN FEELS HER ATOMS SCATTERED ACROSS THE VOID BETWEEN TIME AND SPACE...

SHE SCREAMS, THOUGH SCREAMS ARE PLAINLY USELESS...

SHE STRUGGLES, TO NO POSSIBLE AVAIL.

AND SHE CRIES, BECAUSE NOW THAT IS ALL THE GIRL NAMED RAVEN CAN DO.



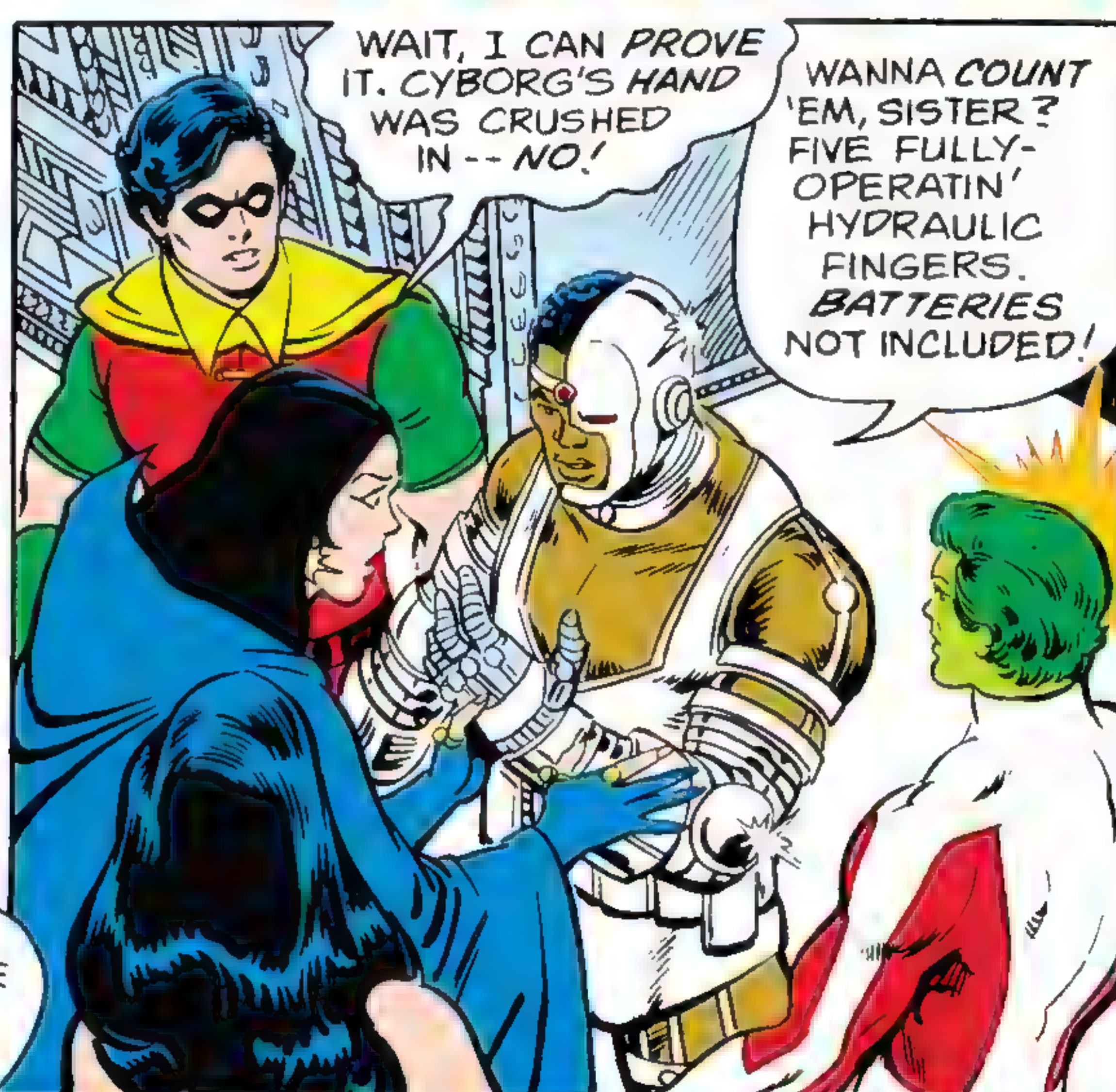


THE NEW TEEN  
**TITANS**™

**"AGAINST ALL FRIENDS!"**

MARY WOLFMAN &  
GEORGE PÉREZ  
CO-CREATORS  
ROMEO TANGHAL  
INKER  
BEN ODA - LETTERER  
ADRIENNE ROY-COLORIST  
LEN WEIN  
EDITOR







ELSEWHERE...

THE OMNI-SCOPE YOU PLACED IN CYBORG'S REPAIRED HAND WORKS WELL, GIZMO.

AS WELL AS MY OWN PSIONIC TAMPERING WITH THEIR MINDS.

AT THE PROPER MOMENT, THEY WILL INDEED DESTROY THE JUSTICE LEAGUE FOR US.

HOLD IT, PSIMON, I FORMED THE FEARSOME FIVE, REMEMBER?

HOW DARE YOU TAKE CONTROL?

HOW DARE I, DR. LIGHT?

AGHH!

WITH BUT A THOUGHT, I COULD MELT YOU WHERE YOU STAND--

--OR SEND YOU HURTLING LOST FOREVER THROUGH ENDLESS SPACE...

...OR EVEN BANISH YOU TO THE DISTANT PAST TO MEET A MORE GRISLY END...

MY INCREDIBLE POWER ALLOWS ME TO DARE ANYTHING!

PSIMON NOW CONTROLS THIS LITTLE GROUP, AND BE GLAD HE DOES.

OR ELSE YOUR PLAN TO DESTROY THE JUSTICE LEAGUE WOULD END-- AS HAVE ALL YOUR OTHER LUDICROUS ATTEMPTS--IN FOLLY!

NOW, LEAVE ME TO PREPARE. THE TIME QUICKLY COMES FOR FINAL BATTLE!

LOUSY FILTH. I SHOULD KILL HIM FOR HUMILIATING ME.

MAMMOTH AND I DON'T LIKE HIM ANY MORE THAN YOU DO, LIGHT.

THEN YOU AND YOUR BROTHER WILL JOIN ME, SHIMMER?

YOU CAN COUNT ON GIZMO, TOO.

GOOD! AFTER PSIMON DESTROYS THE JUSTICE LEAGUE, WE SHALL DESTROY HIM!

THEN, WHATEVER'S LEFT OF THIS WORLD, WE DIVIDE--FOUR WAYS!



MEANWHILE...

FRANKLY,  
GUYS,  
RAVEN'S  
AWFULLY  
CONVINCING!

SHE'S  
TELLING  
THE TRUTH.  
I'M SURE  
OF IT.

SO WE FOUGHT SOME  
CREEPS AND DON'T  
REMEMBER IT.  
SO WHAT?

IN YOUR CASE,  
CYBORG, MIND  
CONTROL  
COULD ONLY  
HELP!

KNOCK  
IT OFF,  
CHANGELING.  
SOMEONE'S  
OBVIOUSLY  
USING US,  
BUT WHY?

THE  
ANSWER  
LIES WITH  
TRIGON.

ONLY HE  
COULD  
MANIPULATE  
SUCH FORCES  
SO CASUALLY AND  
FROM SO GREAT  
A DISTANCE!

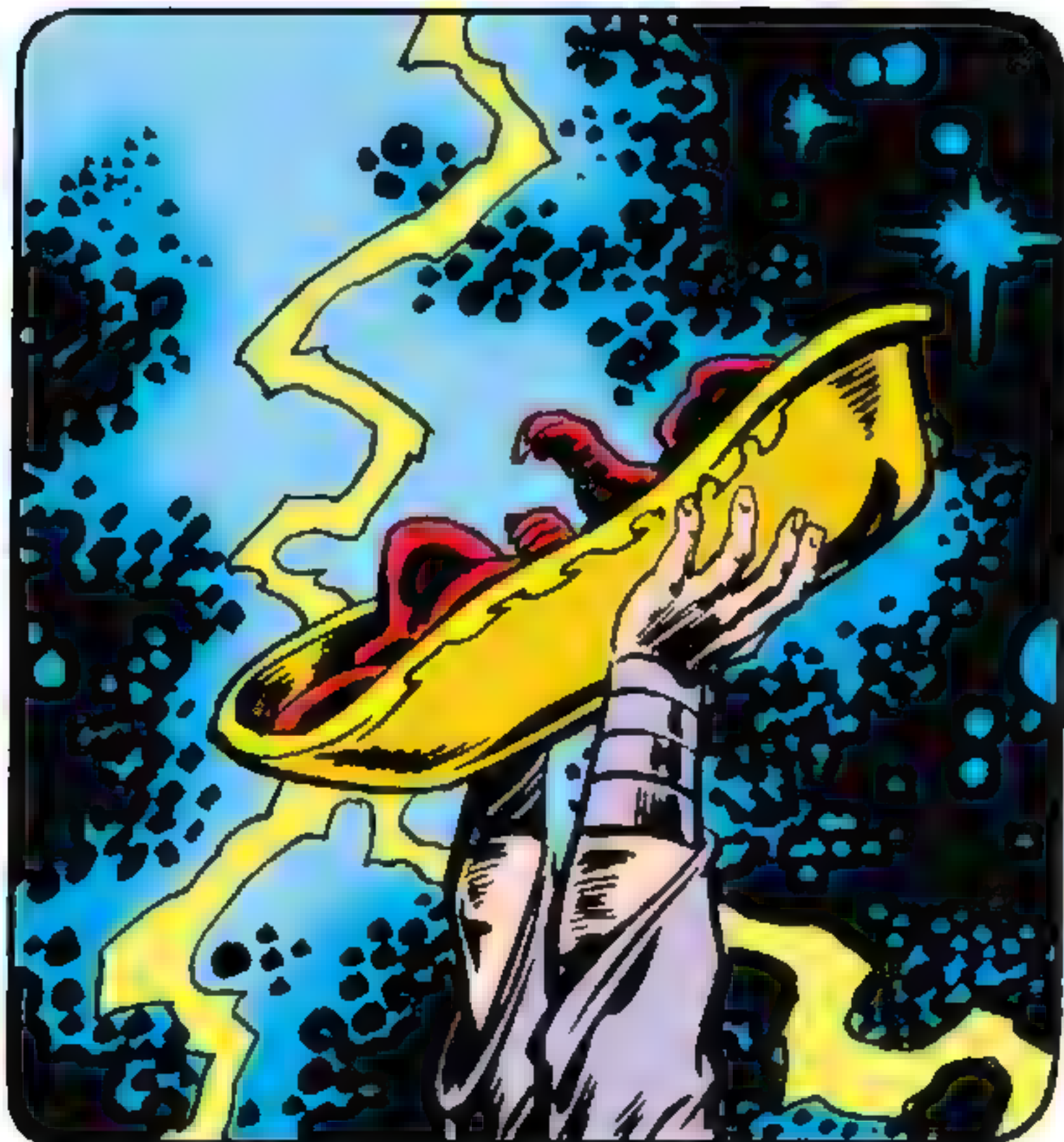
IT IS TIME, MY FRIENDS,  
FOR YOU TO *KNOW* OF  
TRIGON THE TERRIBLE--  
AND TO LEARN AT LAST  
WHY THE TITANS HAVE  
BEEN FORMED!

"TRIGON'S STORY BEGAN LONG  
AGO, ON ANOTHER WORLD IN  
ANOTHER DIMENSION. THERE, THE  
PLANET'S LAST INHABITANTS  
ASSEMBLED FOR A CEREMONY  
OF BLASPHEMOUS INTENT!"

"THESE BEINGS WERE  
DEMON WORSHIPPERS,  
AND THEY SOUGHT TO  
RAISE THEIR PARTICULAR  
SATAN-- FOR HIM TO  
MATE WITH A WOMAN  
OF THEIR DARK ORDER."

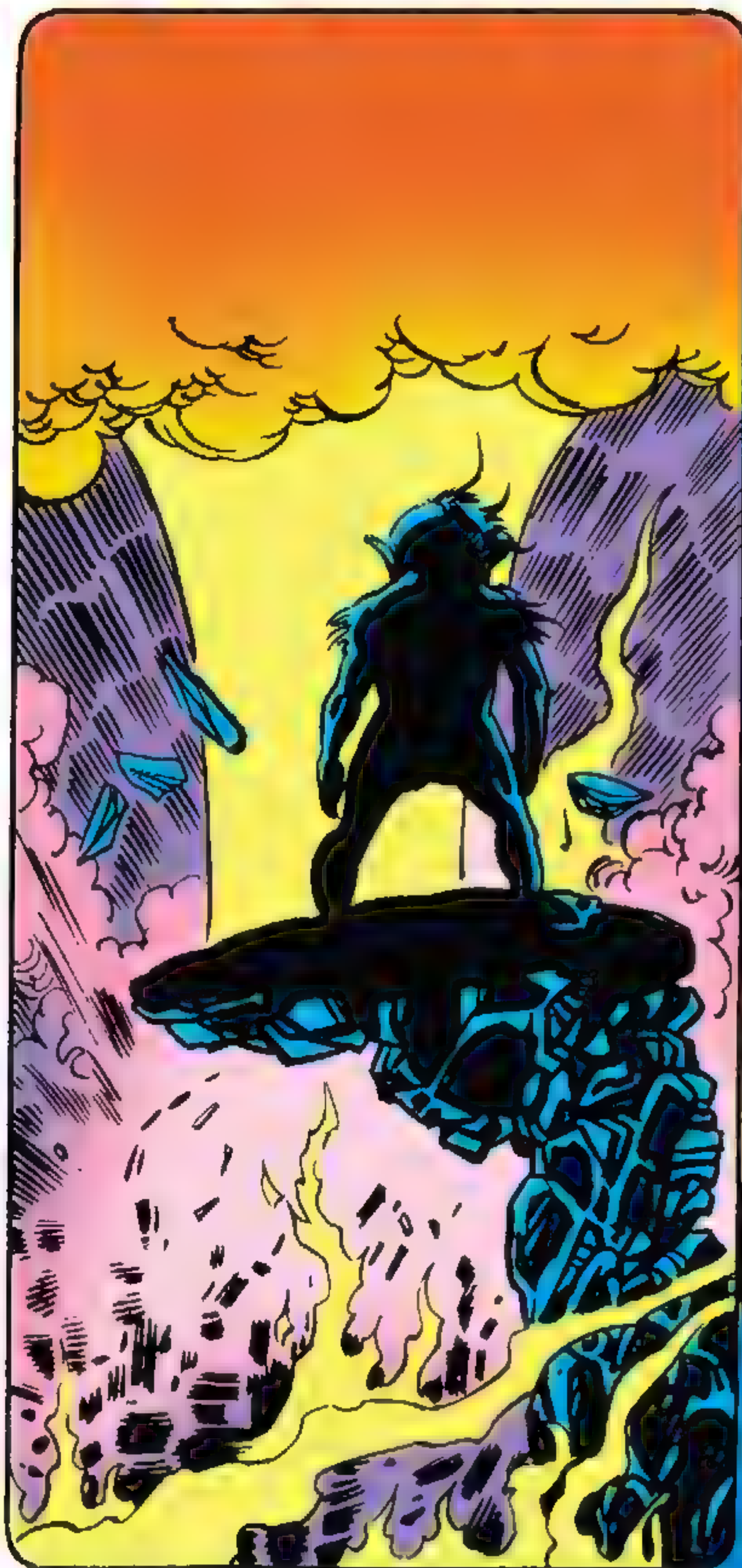
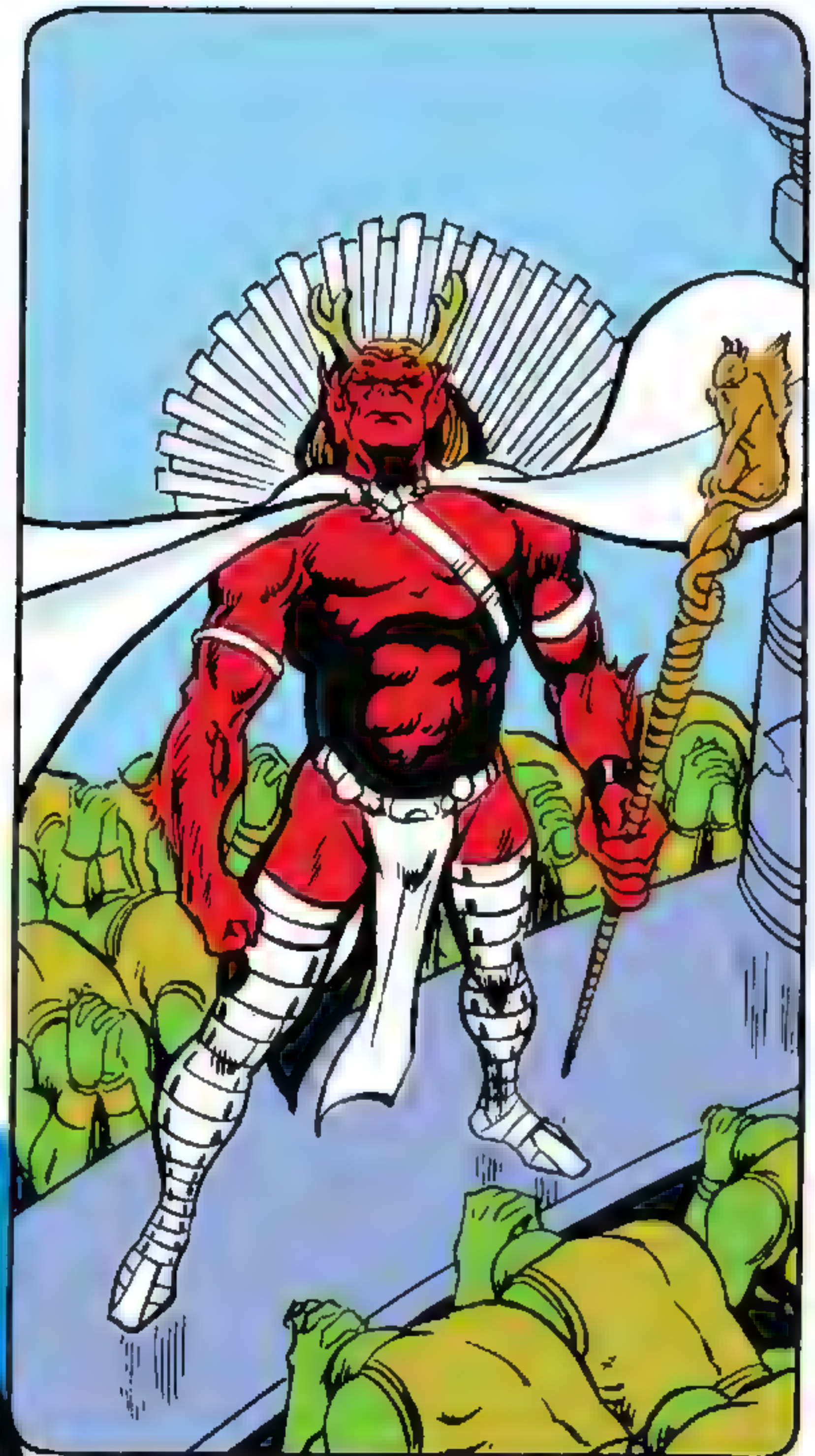
"THEIR CHANTS REACHED  
THE NETHERWORLD, AND  
THEY CALLED UPON THEIR  
DARK DEMON TO APPEAR  
BEFORE THEM IN HIS  
SHADOW FORM."





"NINE MONTHS LATER, A CHILD SPAWNED OF *EVIL* WAS BORN, AND THIS CHILD WAS *TRIGON*. INSTANTLY HE *SLEW* ALL AROUND HIM--INCLUDING THE WOMAN WHO HAD *BIRTHED* HIM. *TRIGON* GREW MORE MALEVOLENT WITH EVERY PASSING DAY. HE *RULED* HIS WORLD AT THE AGE OF *ONE*, AND HE *DESTROYED* THAT WORLD WHEN HE TURNED *SIX*.

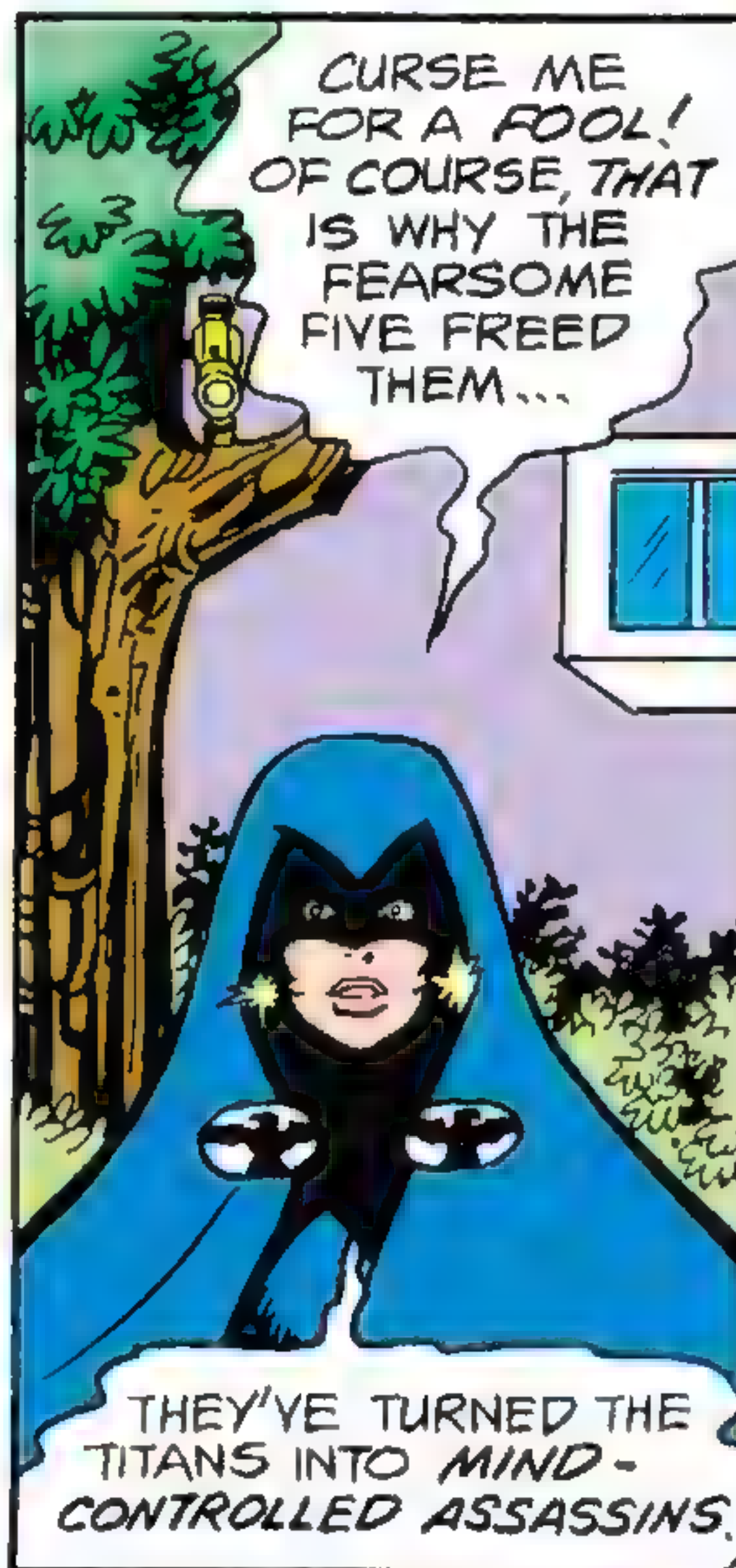
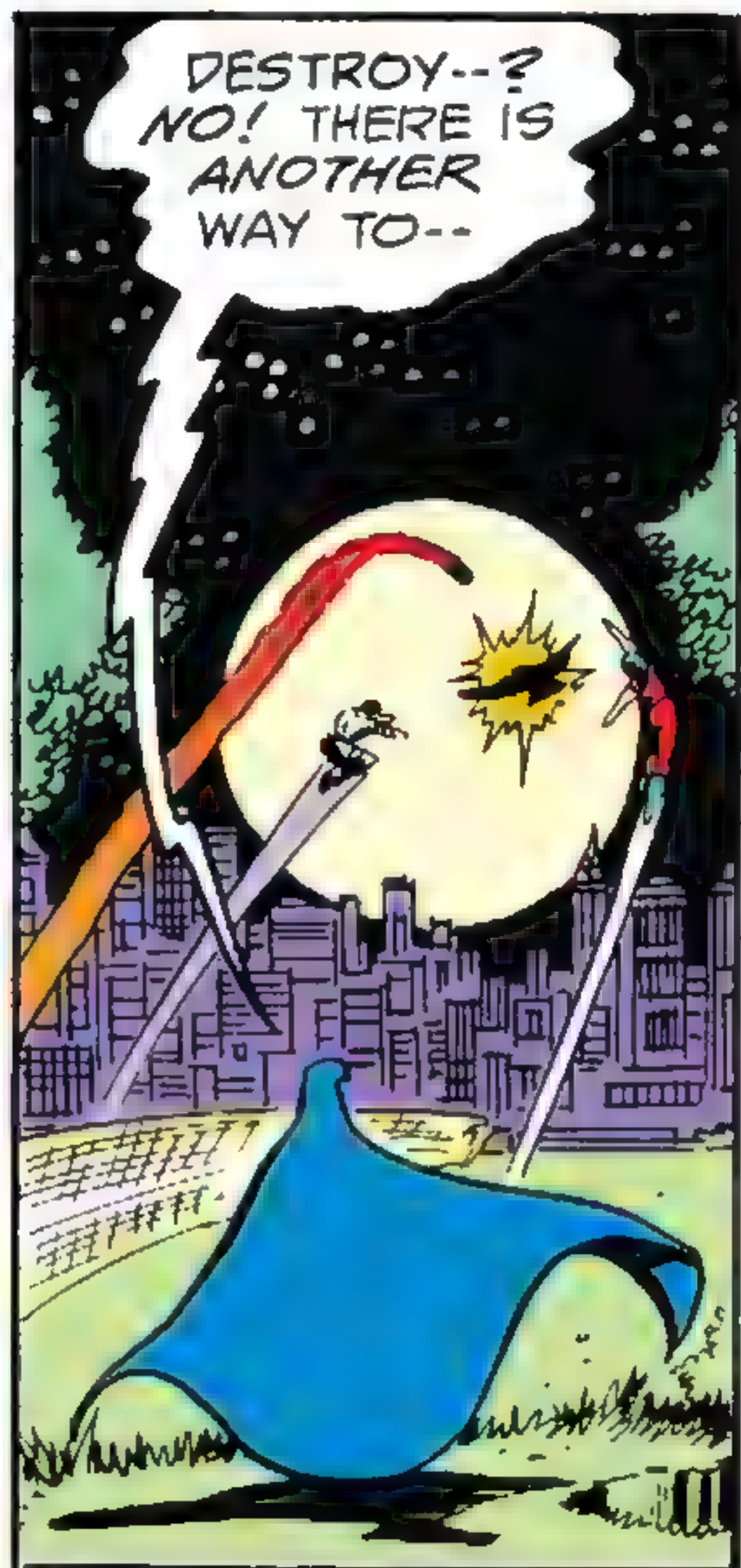
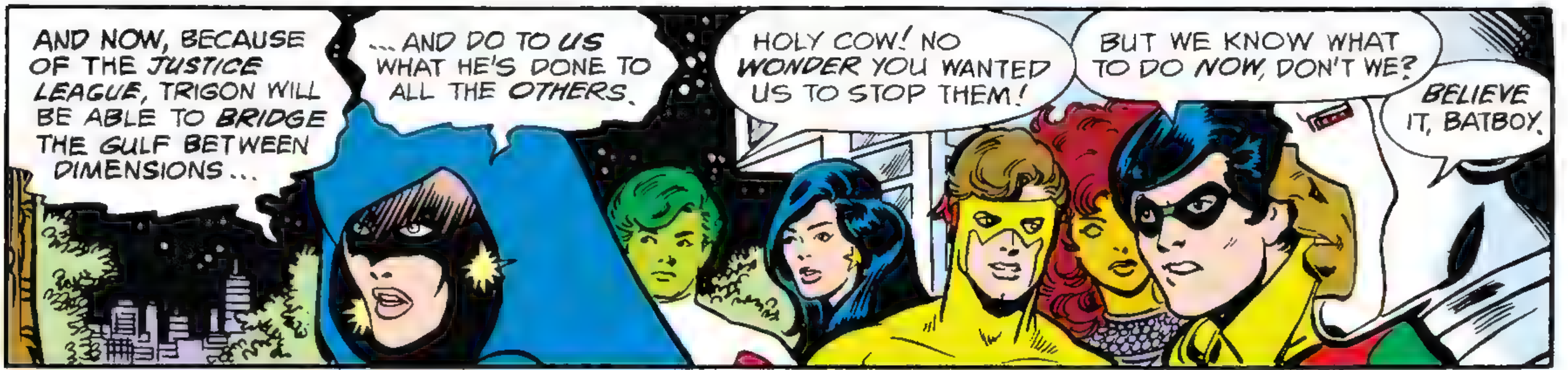
BY THE TIME THIS SUPREME EVIL WAS *THIRTY*, HE RULED HIS ENTIRE *DIMENSION* AND THE MILLION MILLION PLANETS CONTAINED WITHIN. HE HAD A *UNIVERSE* TO PLAY WITH AS HE SAW FIT. BUT EVEN *THIS* WAS NOT ENOUGH. *TRIGON* WANTED MORE... *MUCH MORE*."



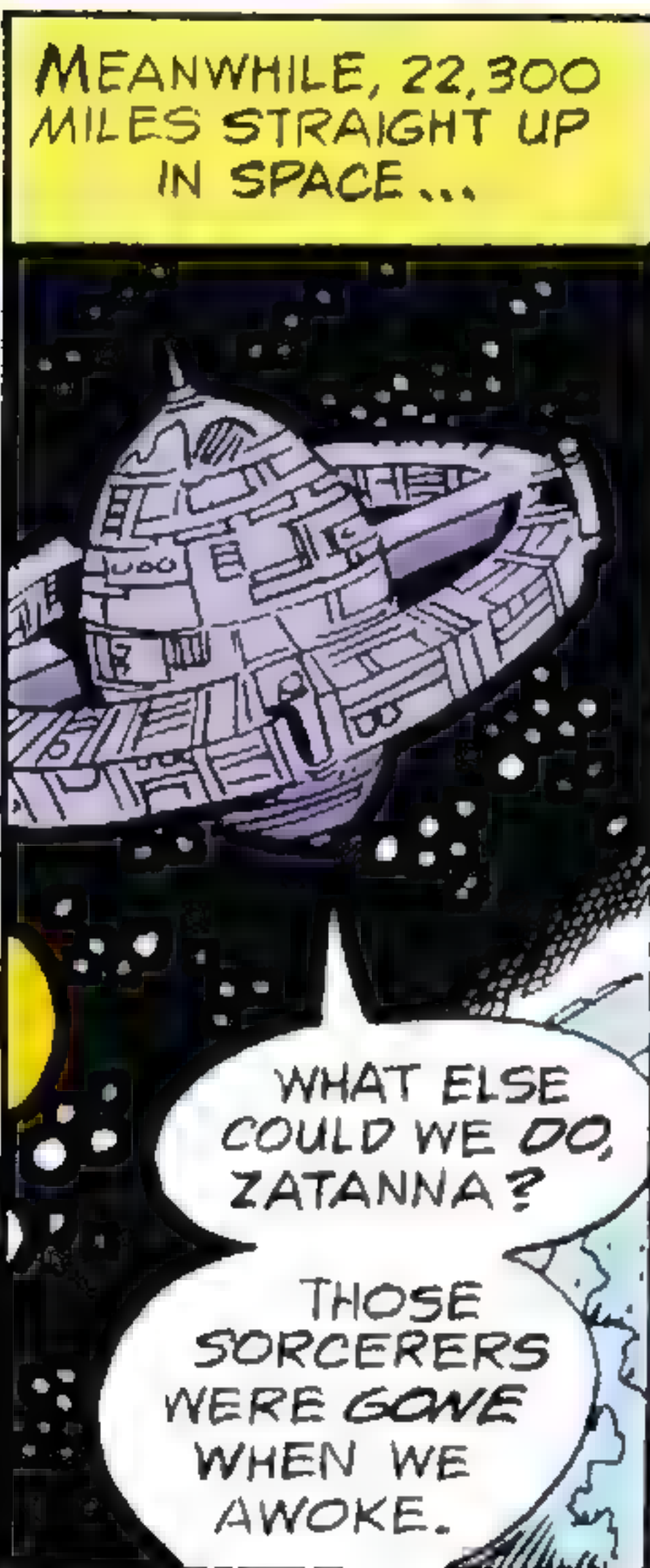
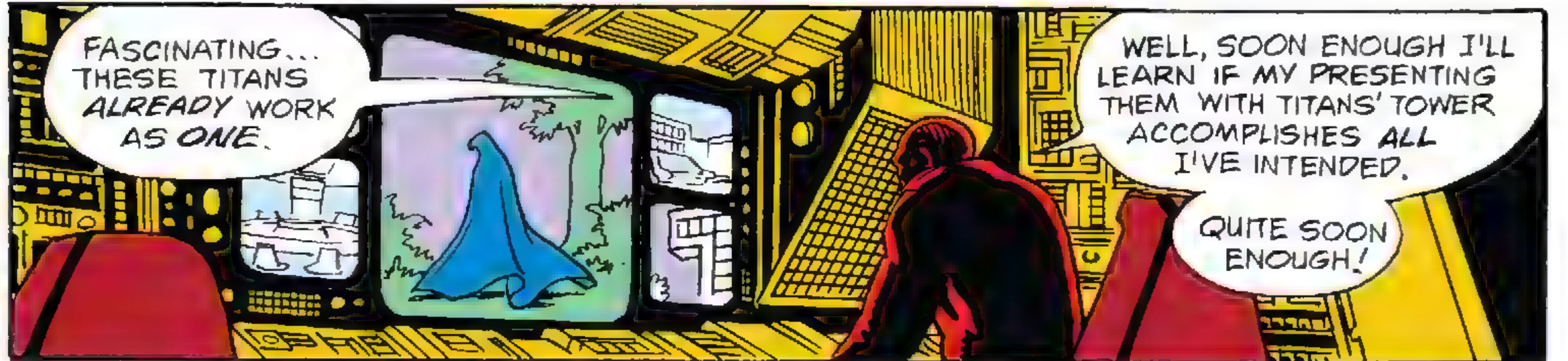
AND THEN HE LEARNED OF OUR UNIVERSE!



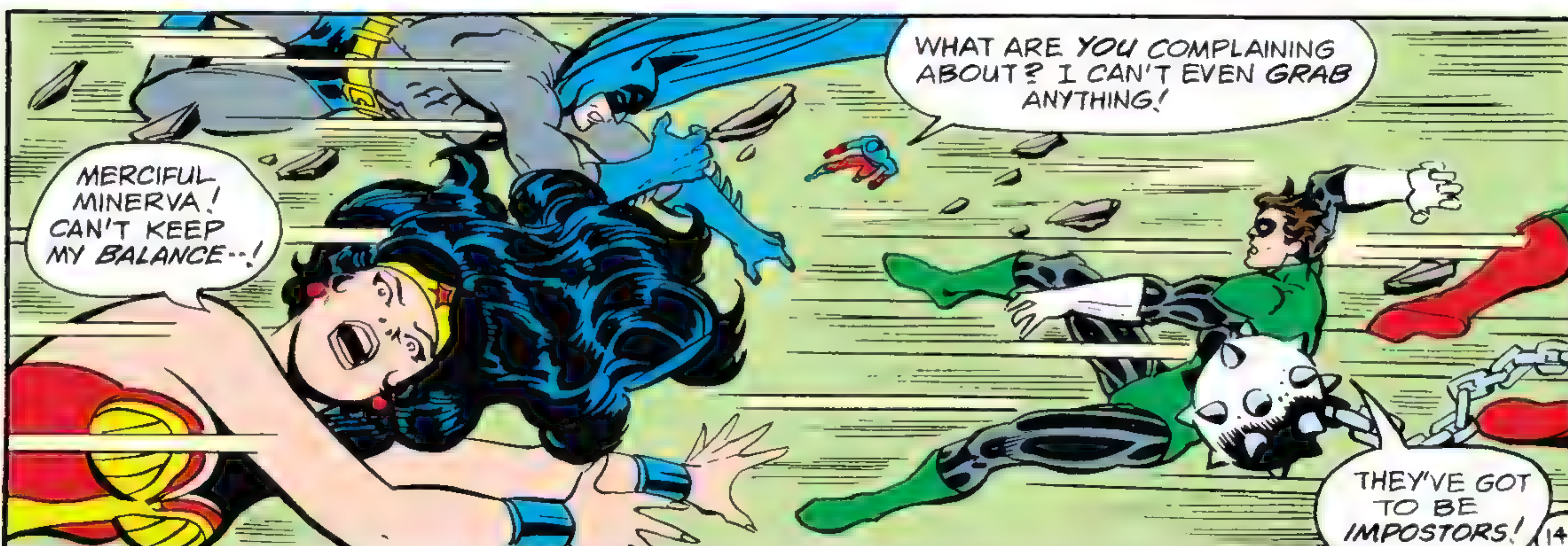
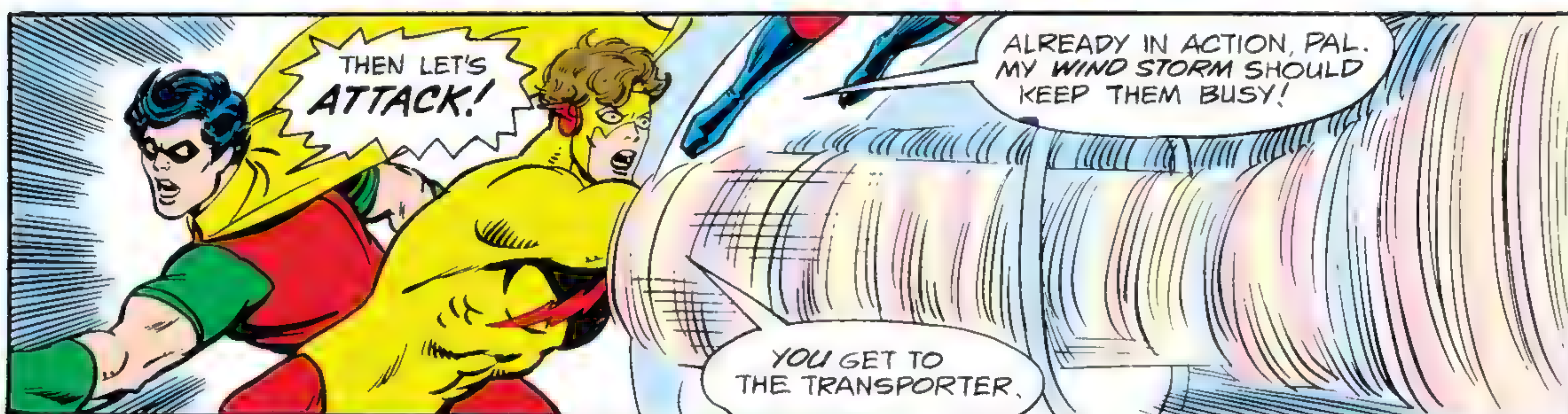
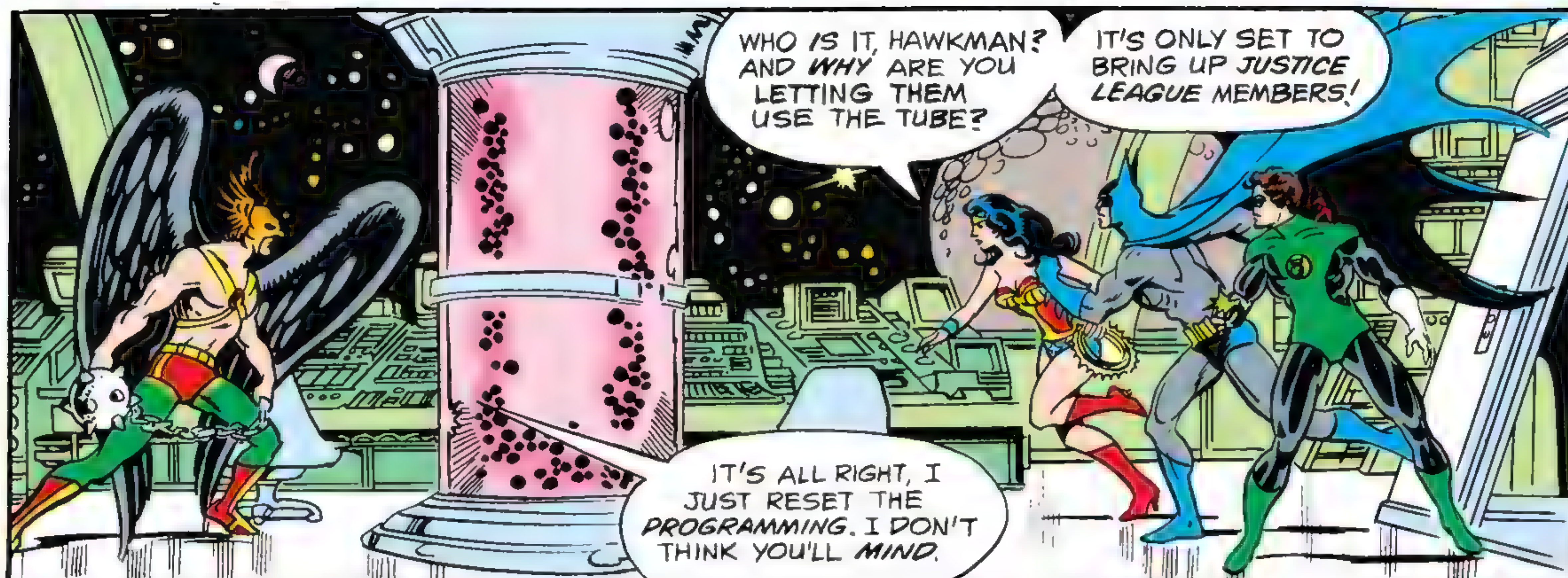




A CAMERA WHOSE PICTURE IS BEING CAREFULLY SCRUTINIZED BY A SHADY FIGURE IN A SECLUDED CONTROL ROOM...











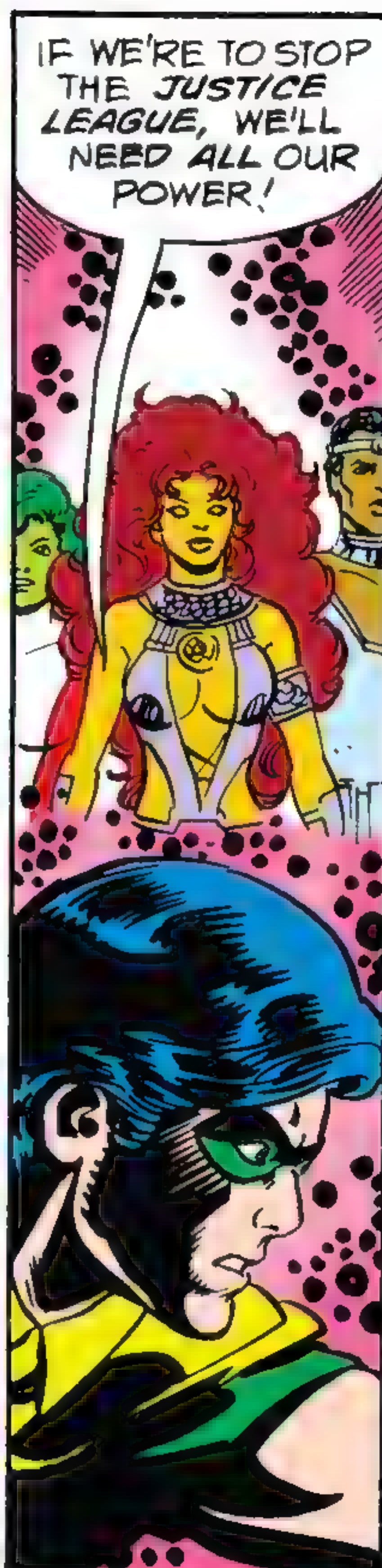
BUT THEY'RE NOT! THE COMPUTER CLEARED THEM BEFORE TRANSPORTING THEM UP!

WELL, SOMETHING'S SURE TURNED THEM AGAINST US!

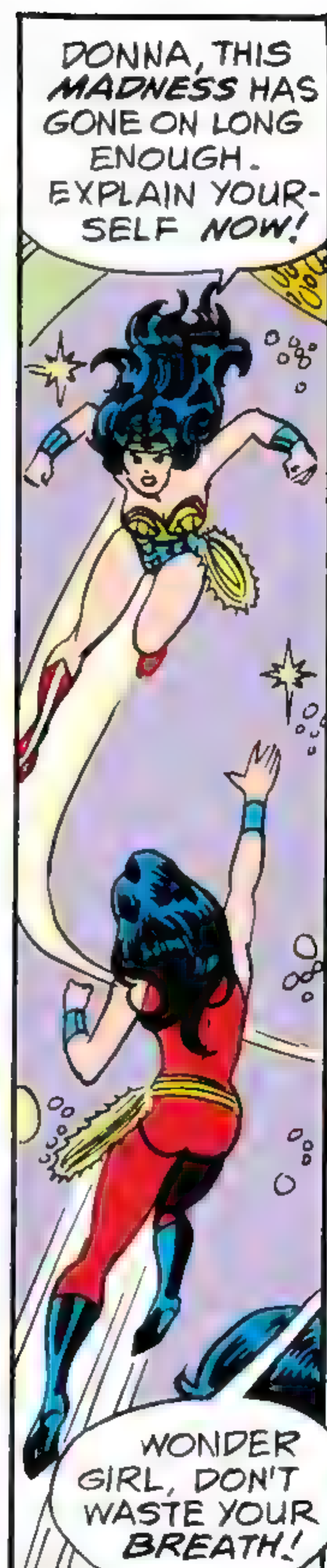
HOLD IT! ROBIN'S TAMPERING WITH THE TRANSPORTER--



I'M JUST RESETTNG THE CONTROLS, LANTERN!



IF WE'RE TO STOP THE JUSTICE LEAGUE, WE'LL NEED ALL OUR POWER!



DONNA, THIS MADNESS HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH. EXPLAIN YOURSELF NOW!

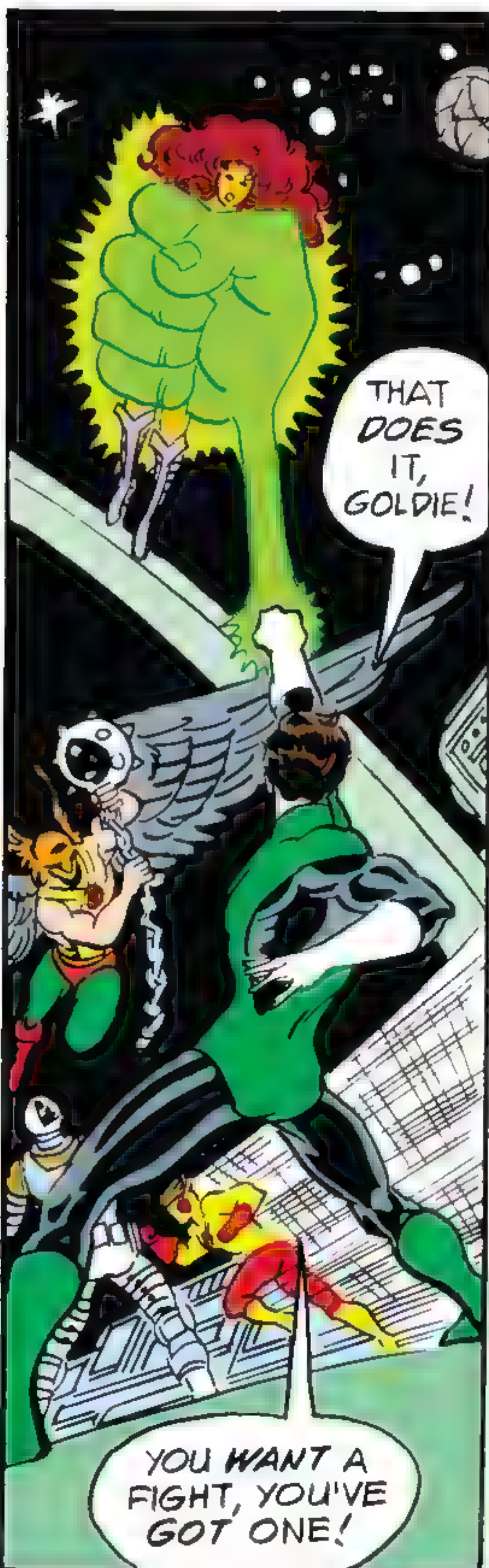
WONDER GIRL, DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH!



MY STARBOLT WILL TAKE CARE OF HER!

SKRE

EK!



THAT DOES IT, GOLDIE!

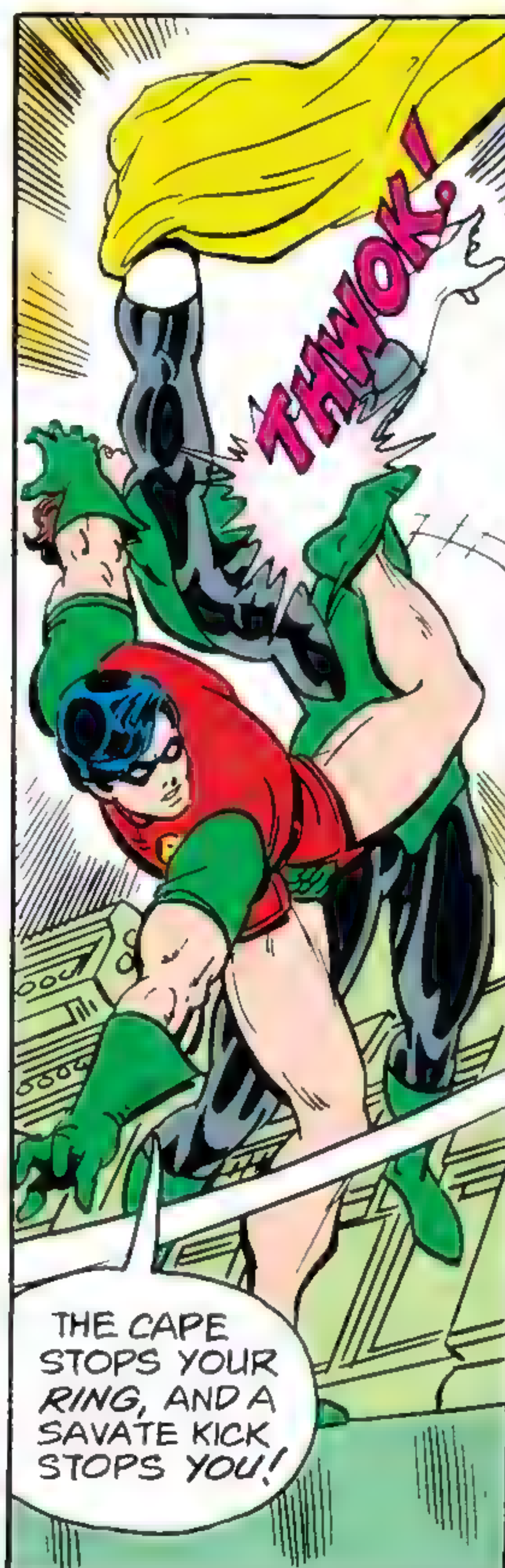
YOU WANT A FIGHT, YOU'VE GOT ONE!

BUT EVEN AS GREEN LANTERN'S POWER RING FLASHES...



FORGET IT, LANTERN. I KNOW YOUR POWER RING IS USELESS AGAINST ANYTHING YELLOW!

AND THAT INCLUDES MY CAPE!



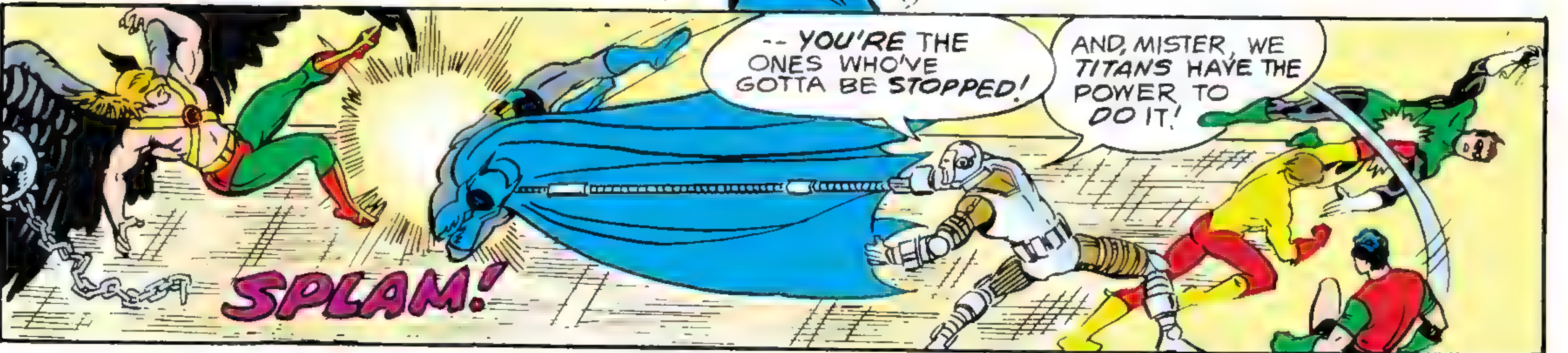
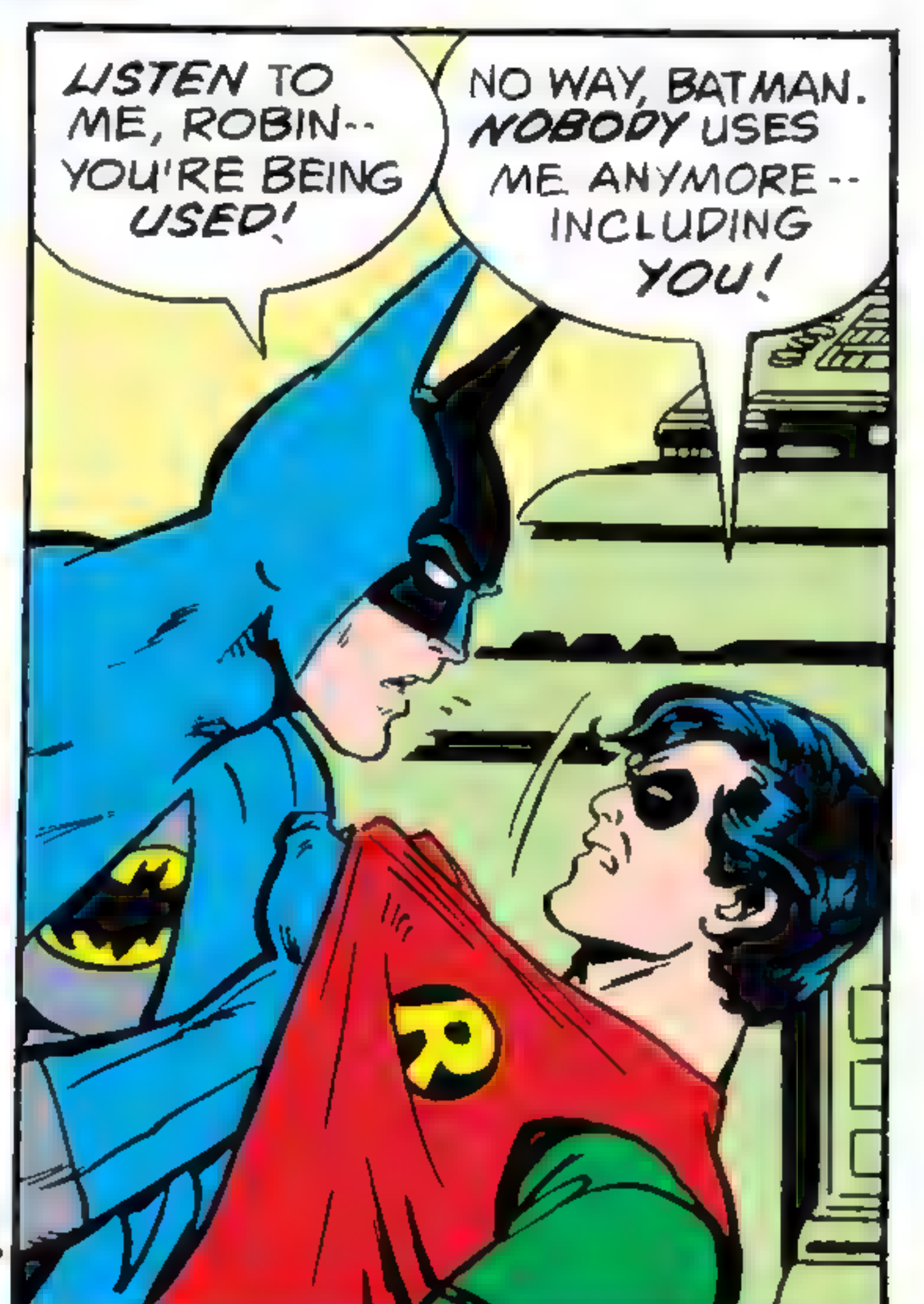
THE CAPE STOPS YOUR RING, AND A SAVATE KICK STOPS YOU!



ALL RIGHT, ROBIN. THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH!

BATMAN??!





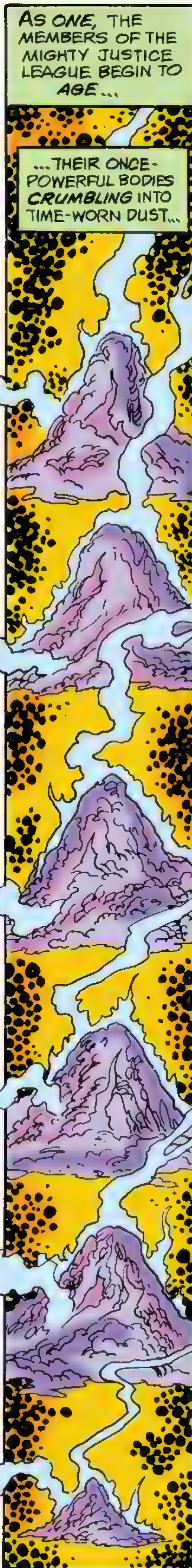




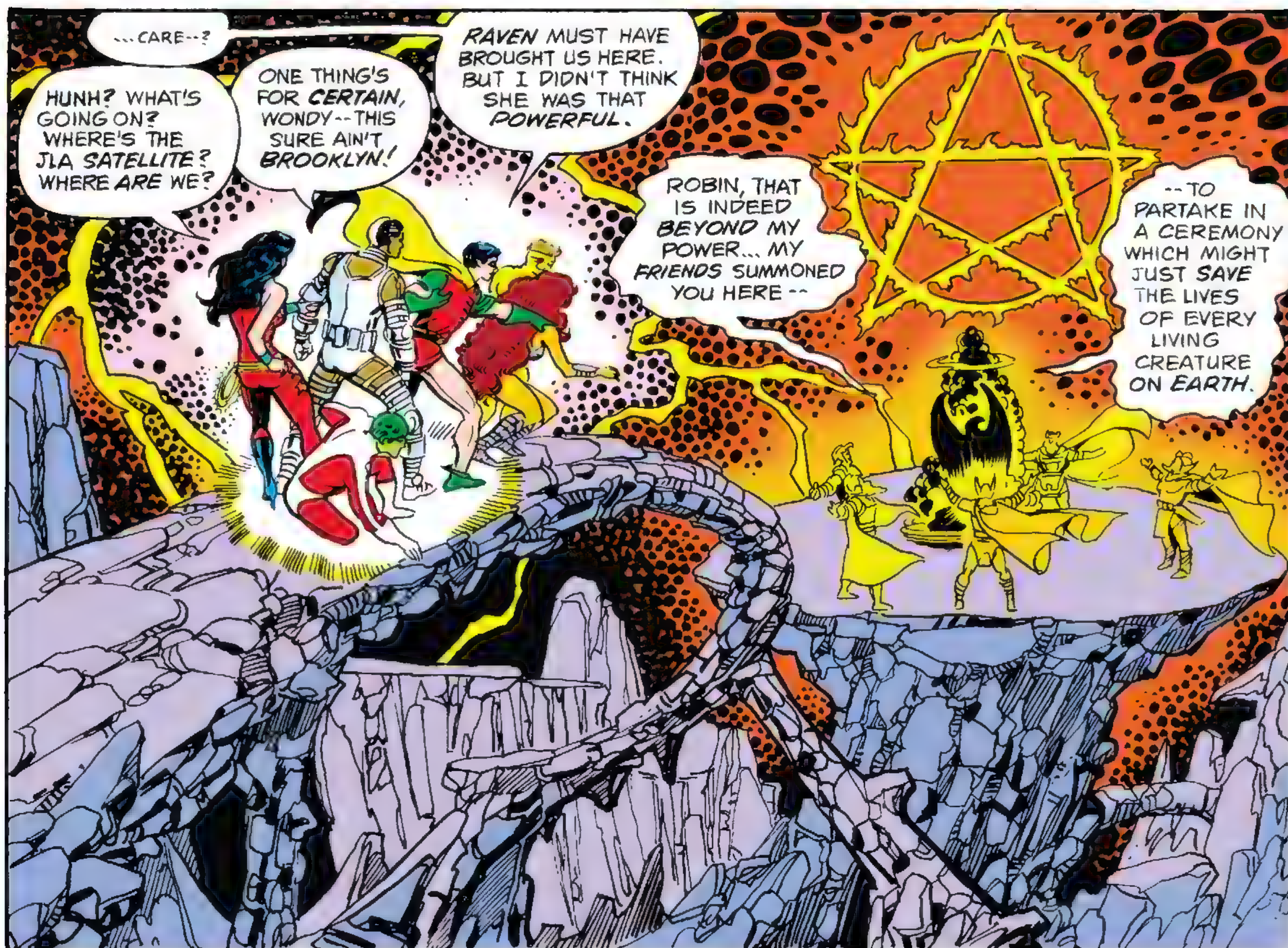
THE MAID OF MAGIC RECITES HER BACKWARDS SPELL...











... CARE--?

HUNH? WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE'S THE JLA SATELLITE? WHERE ARE WE?

ONE THING'S FOR CERTAIN, WONDY--THIS SURE AIN'T BROOKLYN!

RAVEN MUST HAVE BROUGHT US HERE. BUT I DIDN'T THINK SHE WAS THAT POWERFUL.

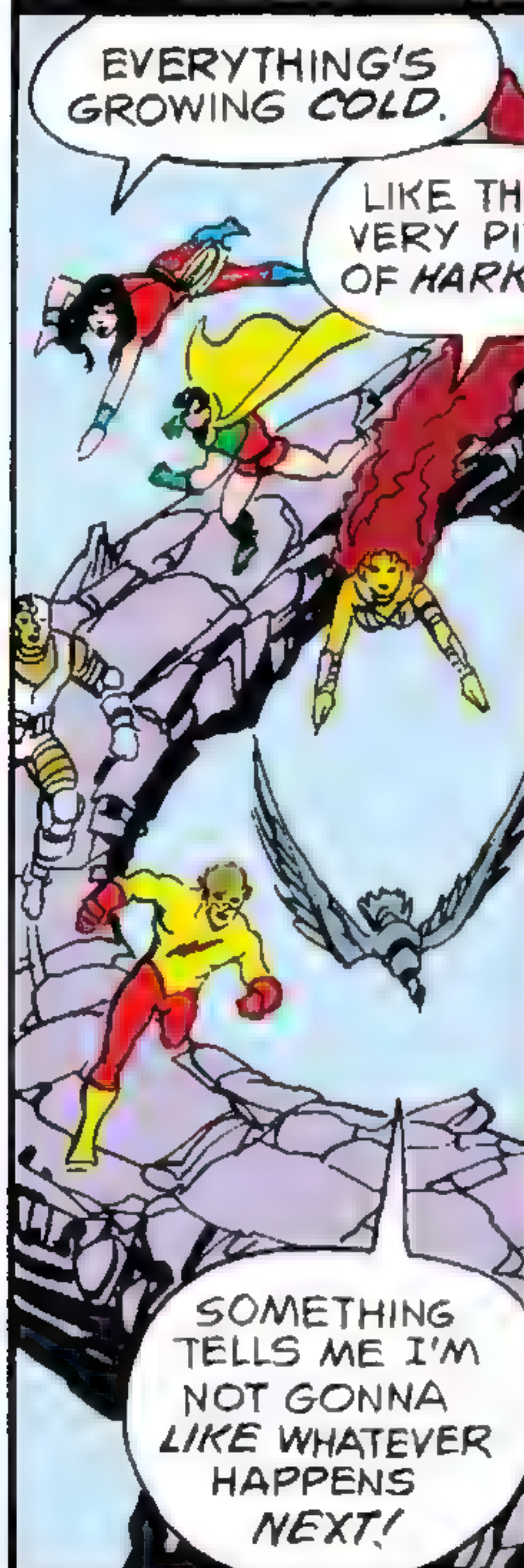
ROBIN, THAT IS INDEED BEYOND MY POWER... MY FRIENDS SUMMONED YOU HERE --

-- TO PARTAKE IN A CEREMONY WHICH MIGHT JUST SAVE THE LIVES OF EVERY LIVING CREATURE ON EARTH.

LET THE TRUTH BE REVEALED TO THEM AT LAST.

ONCE THEY HAVE PERCEIVED THE PERIL WE FACE -- EH--?

WE SENSE IT TOO, ALLIGORR!



EVERYTHING'S GROWING COLD.

LIKE THE VERY PITS OF HARKOR!

SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M NOT GONNA LIKE WHATEVER HAPPENS NEXT!



YOU BELIEVE YOU CAN SUPPRESS THE POWER OF TRIGON --?

YOU ARE ALL FOOLS!



I WILL NOT BE CONSTRAINED FOR LONG!

TRIGON PLAYS WITH THEM AS HE ALWAYS HAS WITH US.



LOOK! TRIGON BRINGS THE OTHERS TO BATTLE OUR CHAMPIONS!



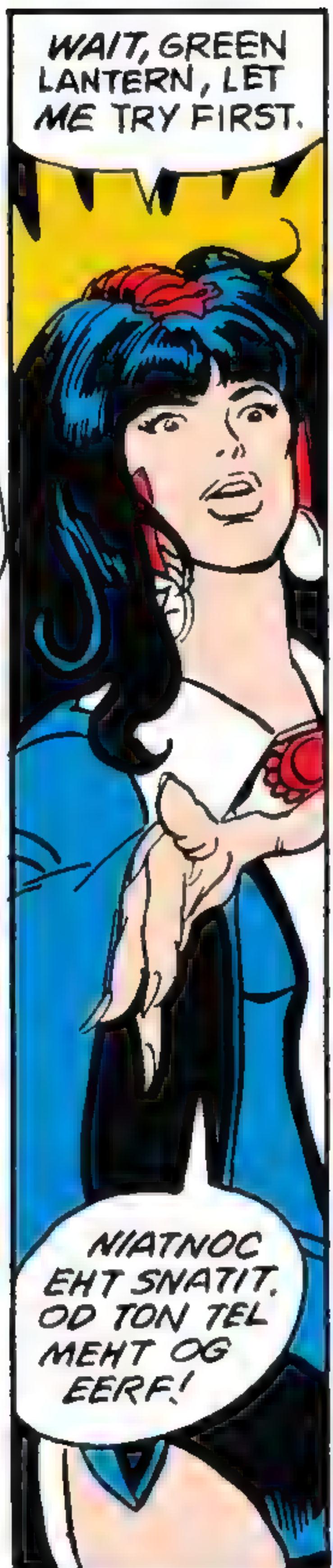


YOU FOUND THEM, ZATANNA.

I WISH I HAD, HAWKMAN... BUT SOMEONE ELSE BROUGHT US HERE.

WELL, IT DOESN'T MATTER WHODUNNIT.

THERE ARE THE TITANS, SO LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.

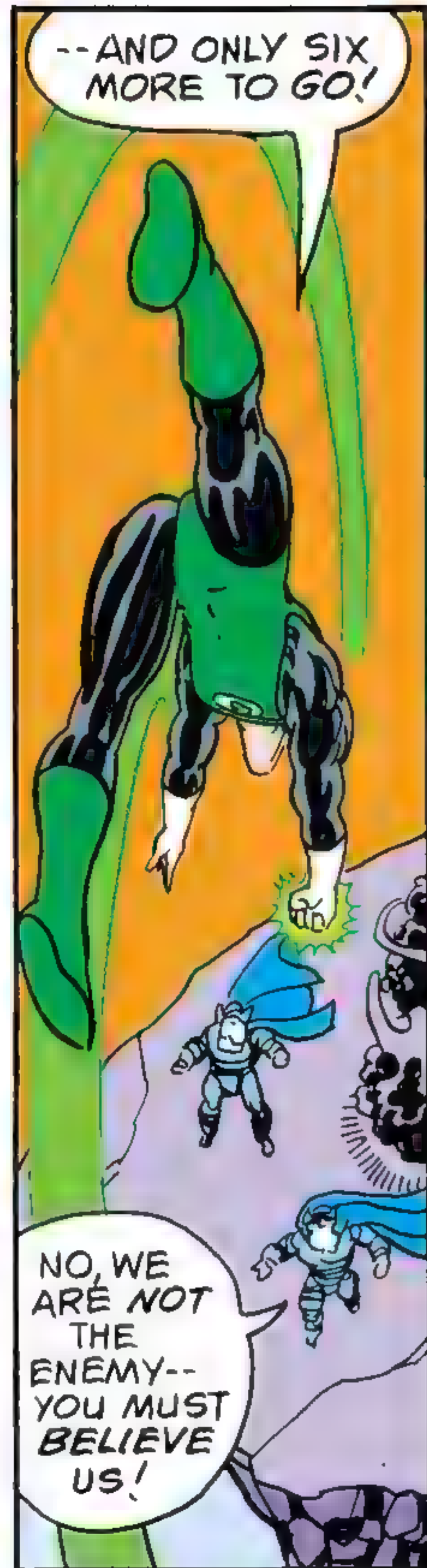


WAIT, GREEN LANTERN, LET ME TRY FIRST.

NIATNOC EHT SNATIT. OD TON TEL MEHT OG EERF!

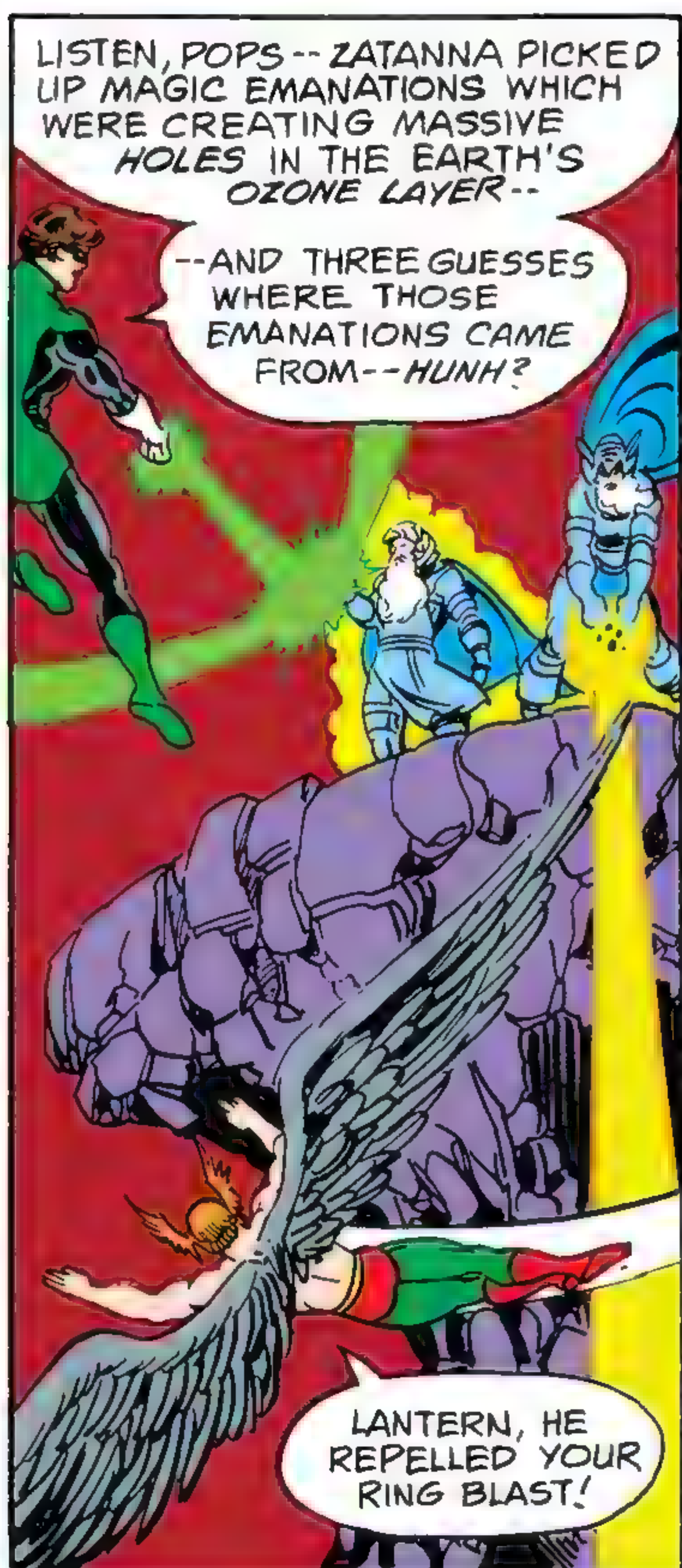


GOOD GOING, ZATANNA. THAT'S SEVEN DOWN--



--AND ONLY SIX MORE TO GO!

NO, WE ARE NOT THE ENEMY-- YOU MUST BELIEVE US!



LISTEN, POPS-- ZATANNA PICKED UP MAGIC EMANATIONS WHICH WERE CREATING MASSIVE HOLES IN THE EARTH'S OZONE LAYER--

--AND THREE GUESSES WHERE THOSE EMANATIONS CAME FROM-- HUNH?

LANTERN, HE REPELLED YOUR RING BLAST!



YOU WILL NOT LISTEN TO US, AS YOU FAILED TO BELIEVE RAVEN.

WE HAVE NO CHOICE THEN. YOU MUST BE DESTROYED.

ONLY OUR MISSION IS IMPORTANT NOW.



WE HAVE PRECEDED TRIGON TO A HUNDRED DIFFERENT PLANETS AND A HUNDRED TIMES WE HAVE FAILED TO STOP HIM.

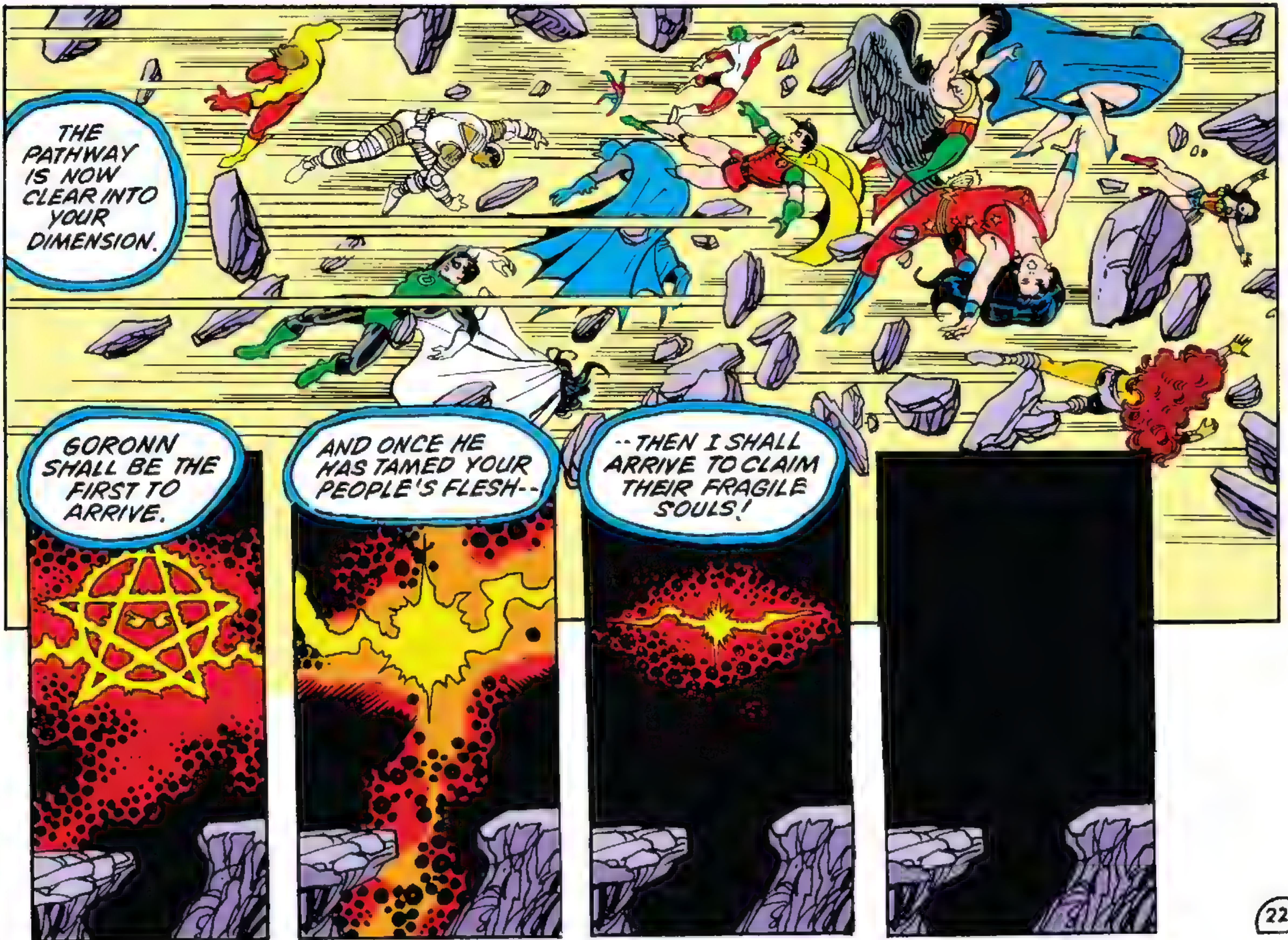
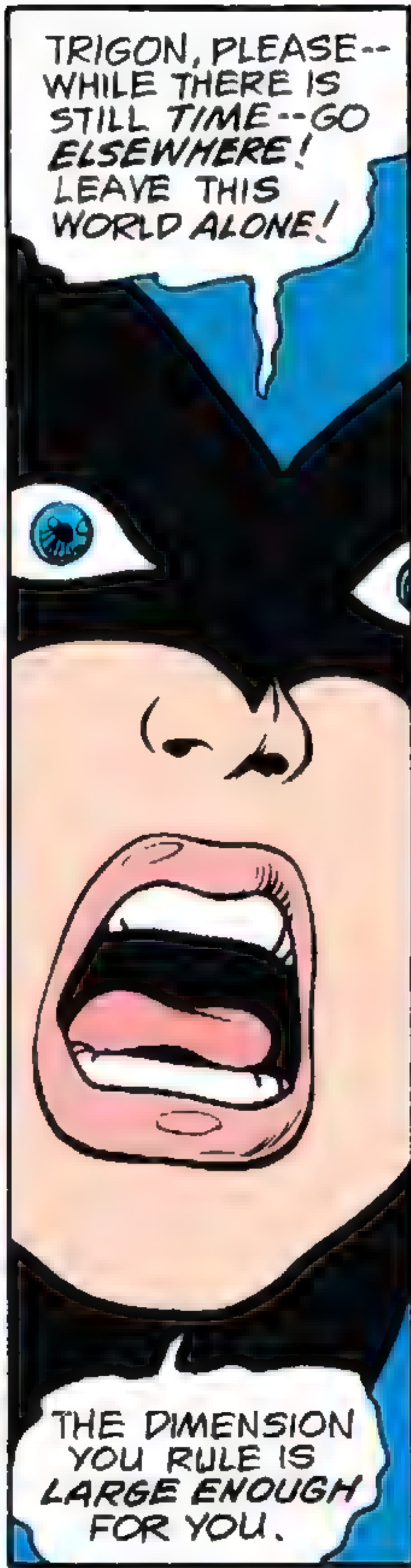
BUT WE MUST NOT FAIL AGAIN--

WE MUST NOT PERMIT HIM TO RAVAGE A BRAND-NEW DIMENSION AND A MILLION WORLDS MORE!

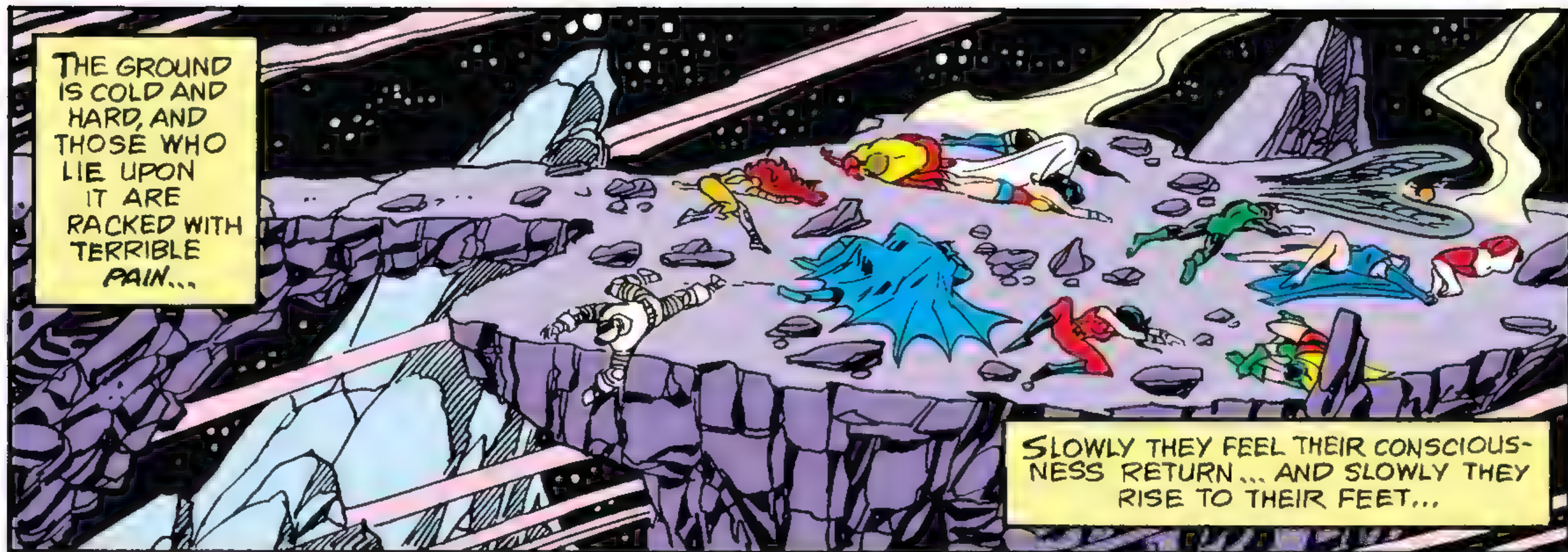
















AND BECAUSE OF YOU SELF-RIGHTEOUS SUPER-HEROES, THOSE SORCERERS WERE THWARTED. TRIGON IS FREE.

AND HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS?



RAVEN TOLD US... SHE'S THE ONE WHO BROUGHT US TOGETHER,



HER? WEEKS AGO SHE APPEARED BEFORE THE LEAGUE, TELLING US THE SAME STORY.



I USED MY MAGIC TO CHECK HER OUT, AND I DISCOVERED AN INCREDIBLE EVIL WITHIN HER.

NO! THAT EVIL IS IN MY HERITAGE, NOT IN ME.



PLEASE, YOU MUST BELIEVE ME. TRIGON WILL DESTROY OUR WORLD AS HE HAS SO MANY OTHERS.

I NEEDED HELP AND YOU REJECTED ME. IS IT ANY WONDER I CREATED THESE NEW TITANS TO STAND BESIDE ME?



IT'S A GROUP BUILT ON LIES, RAVEN. YOU EVEN USED YOUR POWERS TO MAKE KID FLASH THINK HE LOVED YOU SO HE WOULD JOIN YOU AFTER FIRST TURNING YOU DOWN.

I'M SORRY, RAVEN, I HAD TO TELL WHAT I KNEW TO BE TRUE.



WAIT. WHAT DO YOU MEAN SHE USED HER POWER TO MAKE ME LOVE HER?

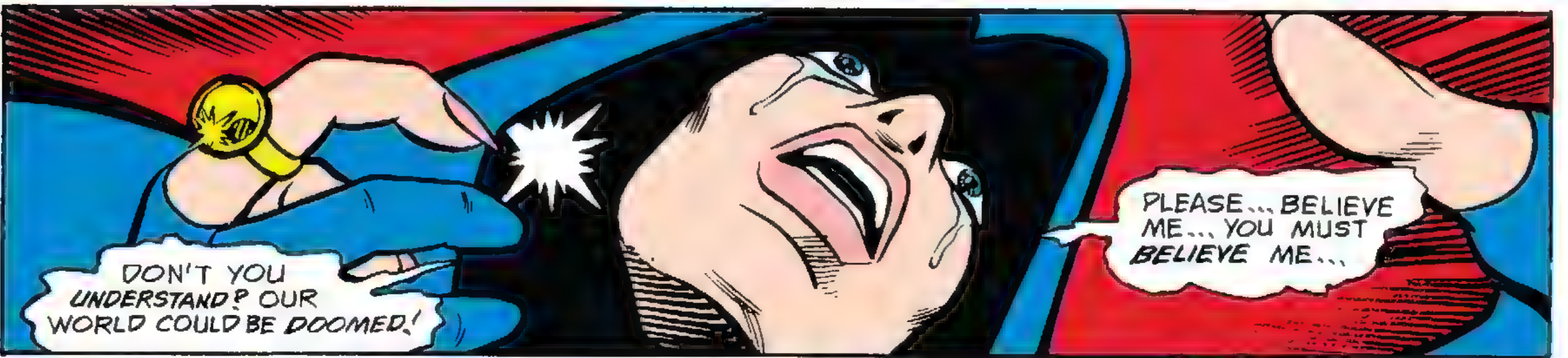
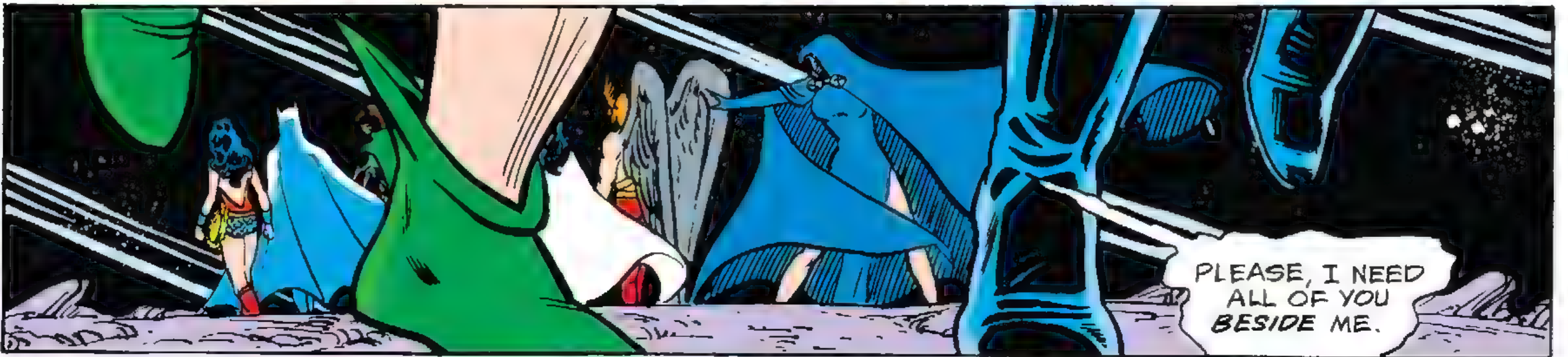
RAVEN, TELL THEM THAT'S A LIE.



I... I CARE FOR YOU, BUT YOUR POWER WAS ONE I DESPERATELY NEEDED.

PLEASE UNDERSTAND... PLEASE FORGIVE ME.





**NEXT ISSUE:** **TRIGON LIVES!** THE ORIGIN OF RAVEN! AND SURPRISES GALORE!





THE NEW TEEN

# TITANS

50¢  
ALL NEW!

NO. 5  
MAR.

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

...IN MORTAL  
COMBAT WITH THE  
BONE-GRINDING  
**GORONN!**

AND IF  
YOU THINK  
**GORONN** IS  
DEADLY, WAIT'LL  
YOU MEET HIS  
**MASTER!**



RAVEN CRIES OUT, PLEADING WITH THE OTHERS WHO STEADFASTLY WALK AWAY. TO BRING THESE NEW TITANS TOGETHER, SHE HAD MANIPULATED THEIR MINDS AND CREATED HALF-TRUTHS. BUT NOW THE FACTS HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED, AND THE GIRL WHO HAD SOUGHT TO CREATE A TEAM FINDS HERSELF SADLY ALONE...

PLEASE, COME BACK! I SWEAR TO YOU HE IS COMING... AND HE'LL DESTROY OUR WORLD UNLESS THE TITANS CAN STOP HIM!

BELIEVE ME, YOU MUST BELIEVE--

**TRIGON LIVES!**

IT IS... NO USE. THEY TURN FROM ME...

AND I... DESERVE NOTHING MORE.

MARV WOLFGAN  
CO-CREATOR / WRITER  
CURT SWAN  
GUEST PENCILLER  
ROMEO TANGHAL  
INKER EXTRAORDINAIRE  
GEORGE PÉREZ  
CO-CREATOR / COVER ART  
BEN ODA — LETTERER  
ADRIENNE ROY - COLORIST  
LEN WEIN - EDITOR





YOU LIED  
TO THEM!



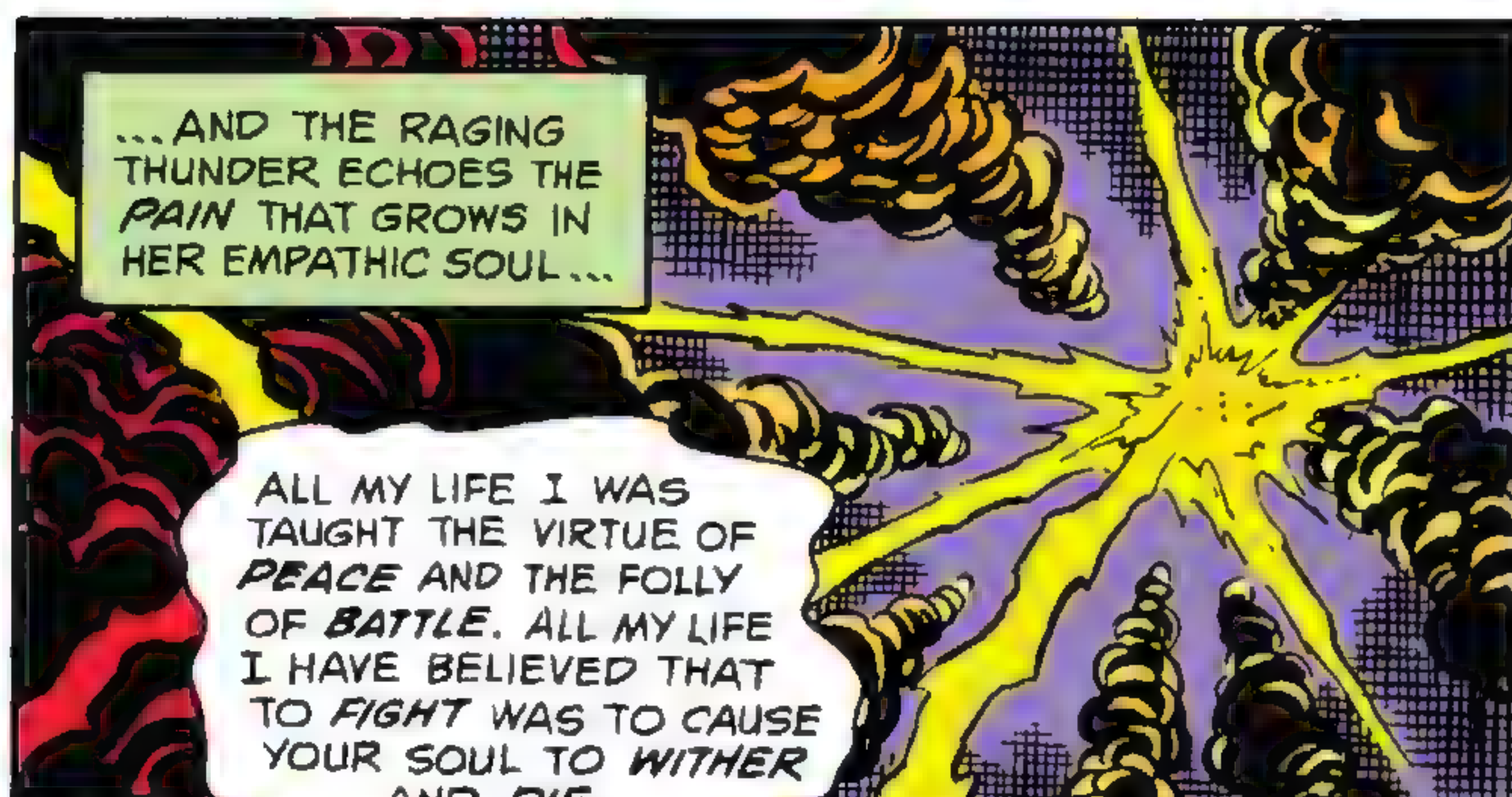
YOU KNOW  
YOUR *POWERS*  
PREVENTED ME  
FROM TELLING  
THEM THE  
WHOLE *TRUTH*.

GOD, TRIGON--  
YOU HAVE  
AN ENTIRE  
*DIMENSION*  
TO DEVASTATE--  
WHY MUST YOU  
DESTROY *OURS*  
AS WELL?



TO ENRICH  
MY *POWER*!  
TO QUENCH  
MY ENDLESS  
THIRST FOR  
DESTRUCTION!

THEN, TRIGON GROWS  
SILENT, AND ONCE AGAIN  
RAVEN AGONIZES AS  
IMPOTENT *FRUSTRATION*  
OVERWHELMS HER. TEARS  
STREAM FROM HER  
STEEL-GRAY EYES...



...AND THE RAGING  
THUNDER ECHOES THE  
PAIN THAT GROWS IN  
HER EMPATHIC SOUL...

ALL MY LIFE I WAS  
TAUGHT THE VIRTUE OF  
*PEACE* AND THE FOLLY  
OF *BATTLE*. ALL MY LIFE  
I HAVE BELIEVED THAT  
TO FIGHT WAS TO CAUSE  
YOUR SOUL TO *WITHER*  
AND *DIE*.

BUT MY MOTHER AND THE  
OTHERS IN THE *TEMPLE*  
AZARATH ARE *WRONG*! LIFE  
IS TOO PRECIOUS AND TOO  
IMPORTANT TO LET YOU  
WASTE IT SO *IGNOBLY*.

I CAN NO LONGER  
STAND IDLY BY AND  
SIMPLY PERMIT THE  
DESTRUCTION OF  
UNTOLD *BILLIONS*  
OF LIVES.



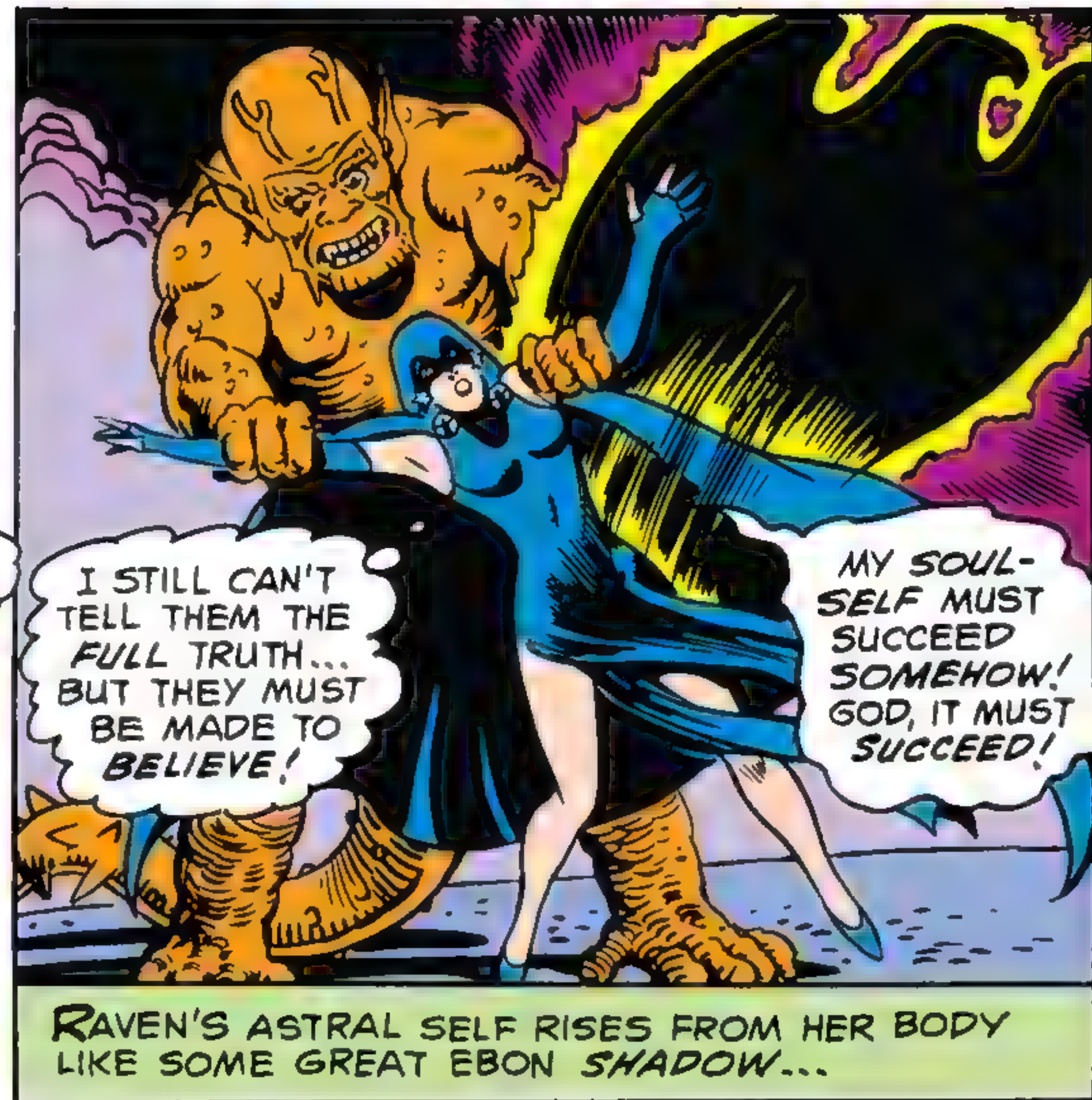
AND I SWEAR I  
SHALL FIND A WAY TO  
DEFEAT YOU--EVEN IF  
I MUST DIE TO SEE  
THAT YOU NEVER  
KILL AGAIN!



THE THUNDER ROARS LIKE  
MOCKING LAUGHTER,  
THEN *LIGHTNING*  
SHATTERS THE COAL-  
DARK SKIES...

TRIGON, LISTEN  
TO ME: NOW, AS  
ALWAYS, WE ARE  
ENEMIES!





... CHARTING A MYSTIC PATH ACROSS HALF A CITY TO THE LOOMING TEN-STORY EDIFICE KNOWN AS TITANS' TOWER, WHERE...





ACTUALLY, FRIENDS, I DON'T THINK RAVEN *WAS* LYING.

WHAT WOULD YOU KNOW, STARFIRE? YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND HUMAN EMOTIONS!

OH, WALLY, YOU'RE VERY *WRONG*. ON TAMARAN WE ARE *GUIDED* BY OUR EMOTIONS AND PASSIONS. WE LET THEM *CONTROL* US THE WAY YOU LET YOUR *INTELLECT* GUIDE YOU.

I HAVE ALWAYS SENSED *TRAGEDY* IN RAVEN... AND GREAT *SORROW*. AS IF SHE FIGHTS AGAINST HER OWN EMOTIONS FOR REASONS I CAN'T POSSIBLY *COMPREHEND*.

FRANKLY, GUYS, YOU SHOULD'A FIGGERED IT ALL OUT *LONG* AGO.

ISN'T IT *OBVIOUS*? RAVEN FORMED THE TITANS JUST TO *MEET* ME!

WAY I SEE IT, SHE WAS TOO *EMBARRASSED* TO ASK ME OUT FOR A *DATE*, SO SHE CAME UP WITH THIS TITANS IDEA AS A *COVER*!

CRIPES. WILL SOMEONE LOCK THAT JERK UP IN A *SAFE* OR SOMETHIN'?

CHANGELING, WILL YOU BE *SERIOUS* FOR ONCE?

I AM *SERIOUS*, ROBBY. YOU JUST HAVEN'T SEEN THE *EFFECT* I HAVE ON THE MORE *PULCHRITUDINOUS* SEX.

FACE IT, PAL. I COULD GIVE WARREN BEATTY LESSONS IN *LOVING*!

AS WONDER GIRL RETORTS WITH A LOUD *SNORT*, THE AIR IN TITANS' TOWER GROWS COLD AND *ELECTRIC*. THEN...

FRIENDS -- YOU MUST *LISTEN* TO ME.

I HAVE SENT MY *SOUL-SELF* TO PLEAD WITH YOU. THE TIME HAS *COME*...

THIS WORLD'S BEING *INVADED*. PLEASE ... YOU'VE GOT TO *BELIEVE* ME.

GET OUT OF HERE, RAVEN. WE DON'T NEED ANY MORE *LIES*.

THIS IS NO *LIE*, WALLACE. THE *REASONS* I FORMED THE TITANS WERE *NEVER* A LIE.

I DON'T WANT TO *HEAR* ANY MORE. *GO!* DON'T YOU KNOW WHEN YOU'RE NOT *WANTED*?

BUT THERE IS NO PLACE TO GO. MY TRUE FORM *FIGHTS* FOR ITS LIFE WHILE I *PLEAD* WITH YOU FOR THE LIFE OF OUR *WORLD*.

RAVEN'S IN *TROUBLE*?

BATMAN WOULD PROBABLY CALL ME *CRAZY*, BUT DESPITE ALL THE *FACTS*...

... I'M GOING TO GO WITH MY *HUNCH*. I THINK RAVEN'S TELLING THE *TRUTH*.

I'M *STAYIN'* HERE.

NO ONE OWNS YOU, VIC. DO WHAT YOU *WANT*.

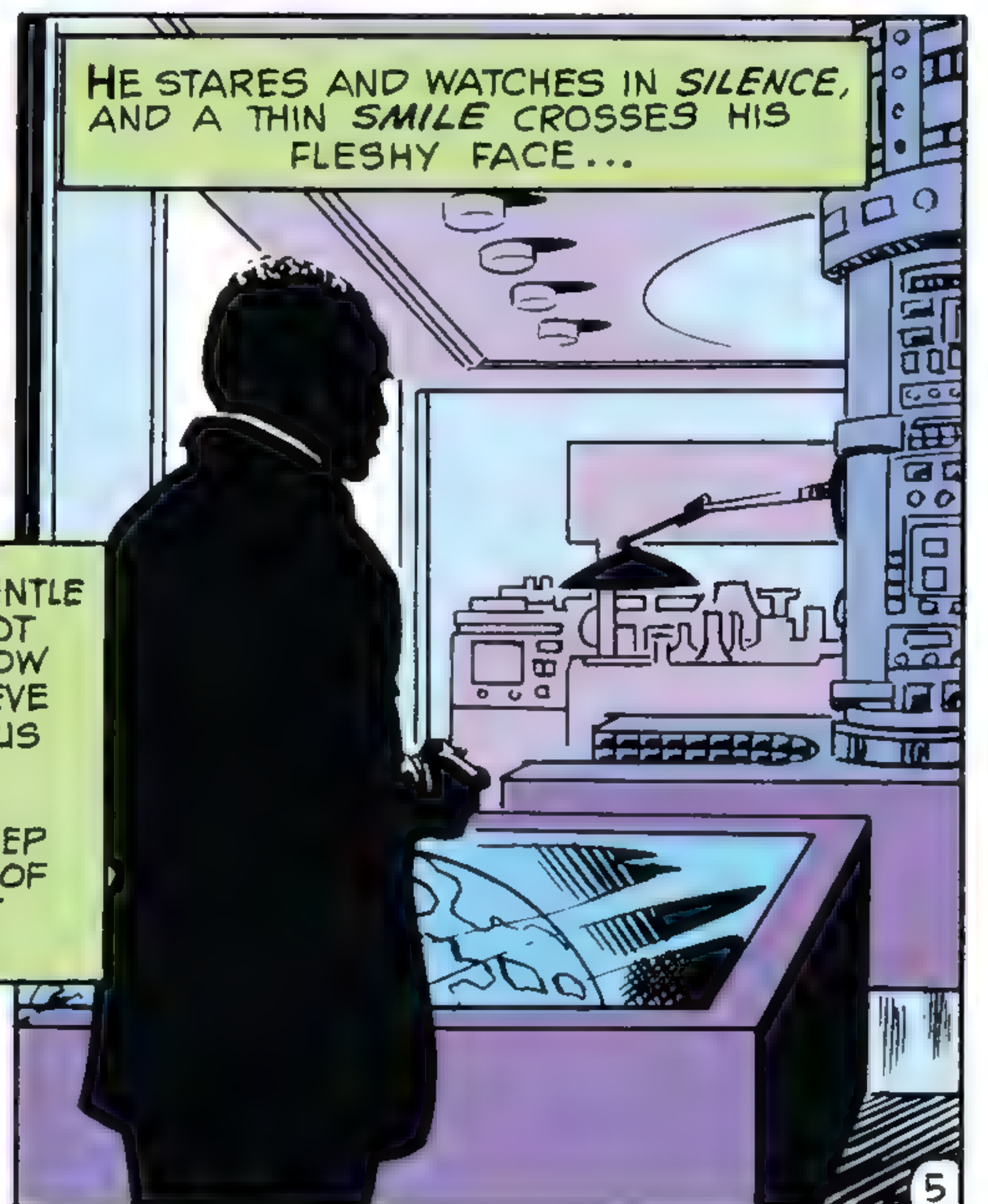
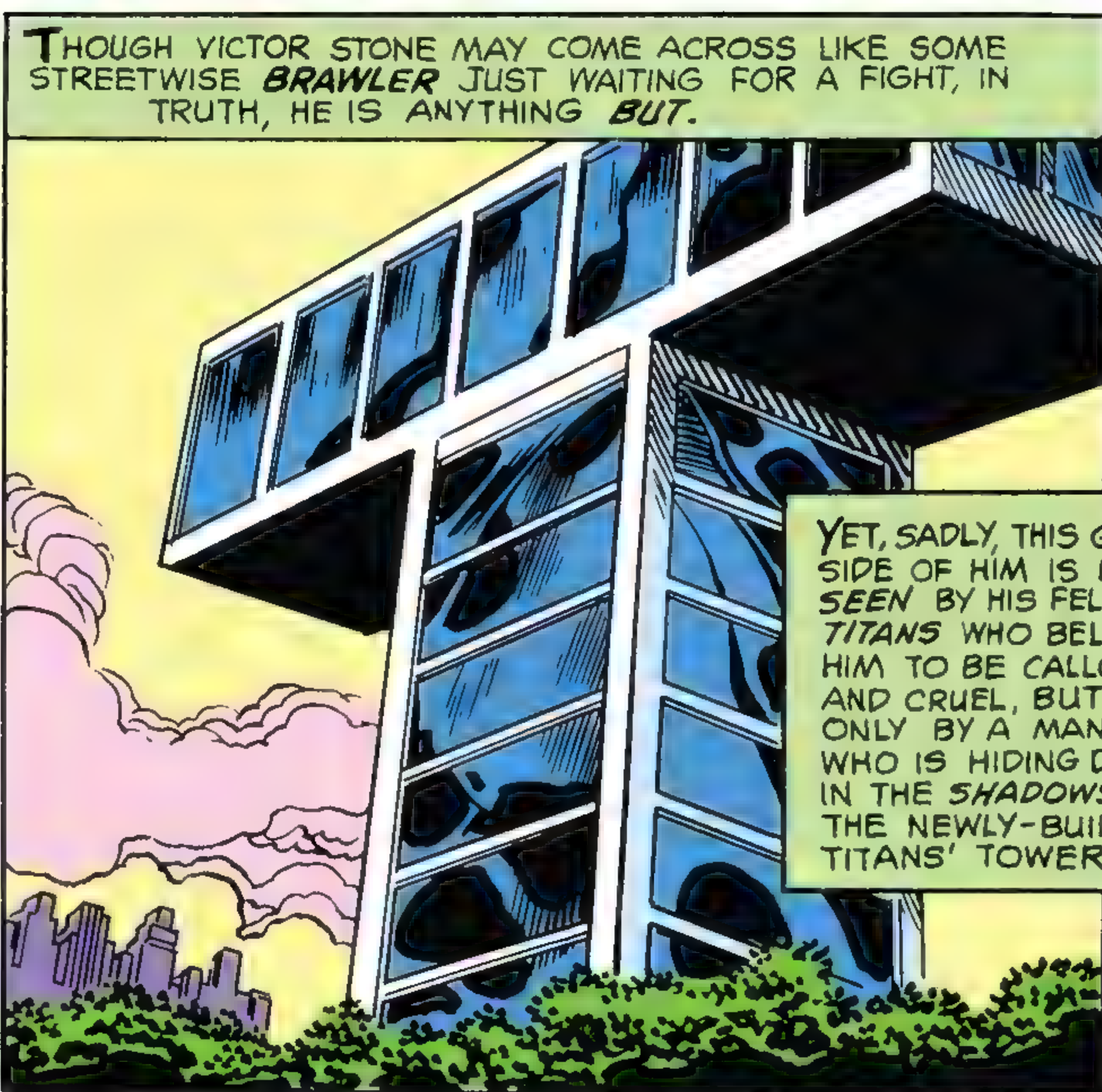
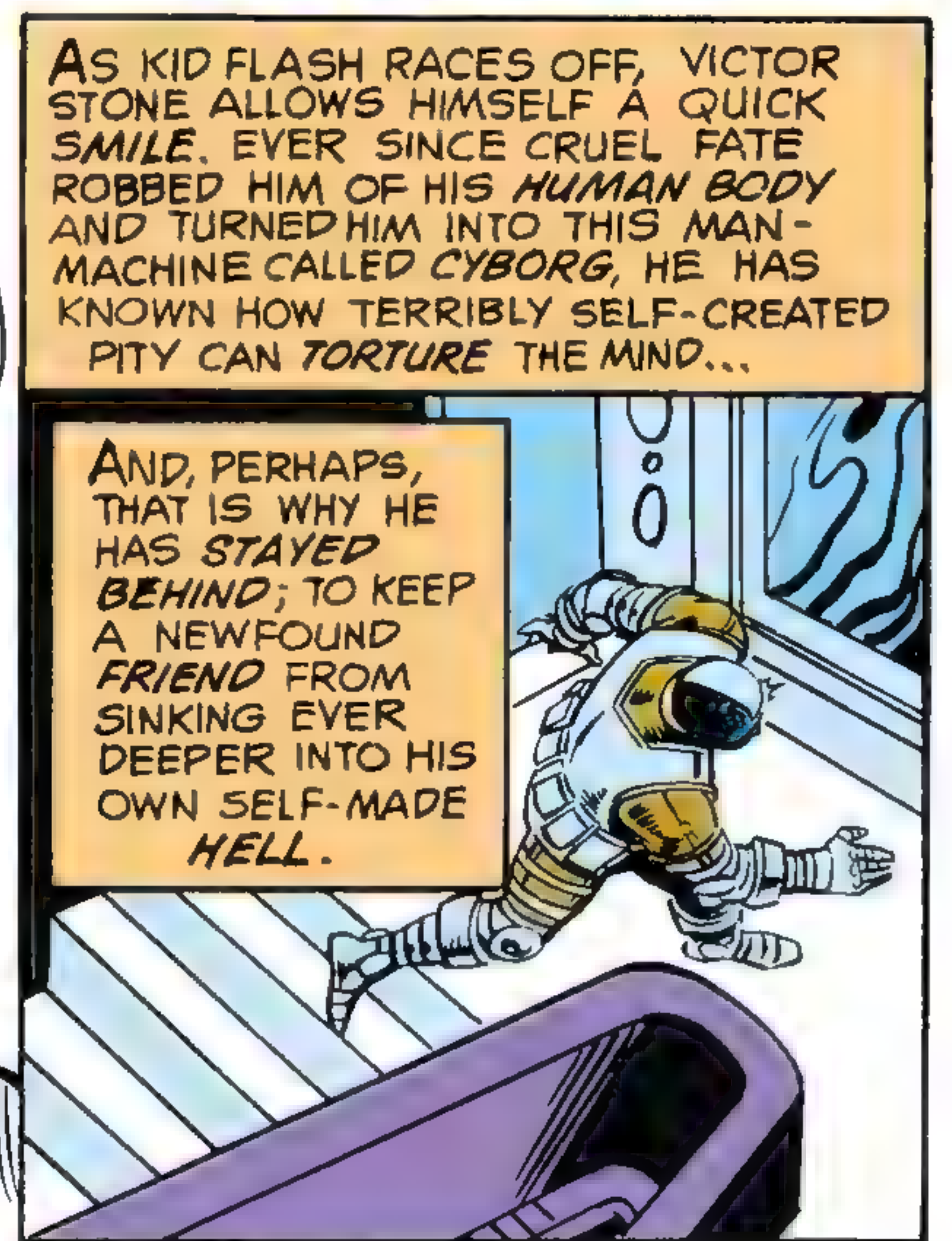
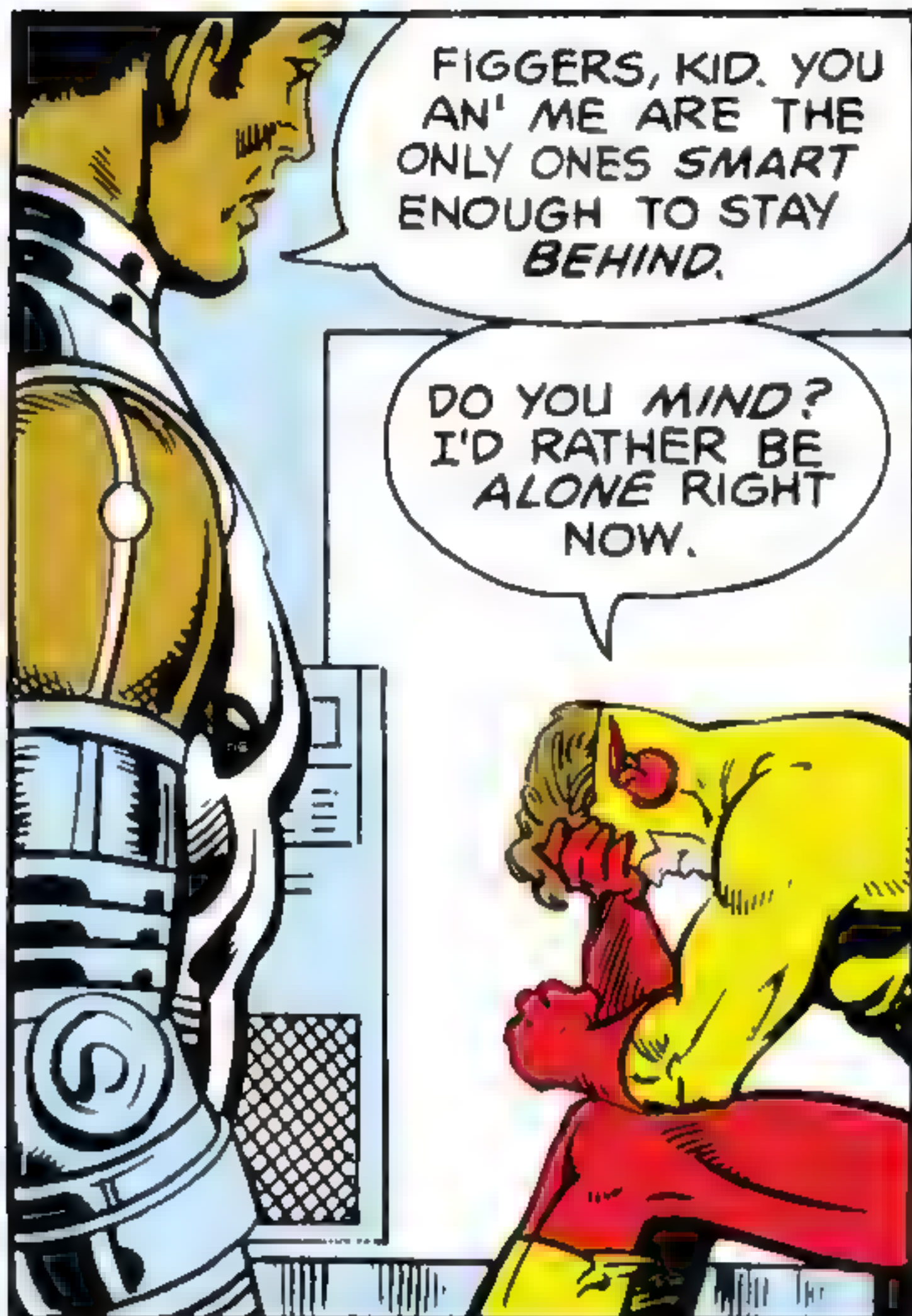
BUT I'M *GOING*.

AND I WILL *JOIN* YOU, ROBIN.

WE'RE *ALL* GOING.

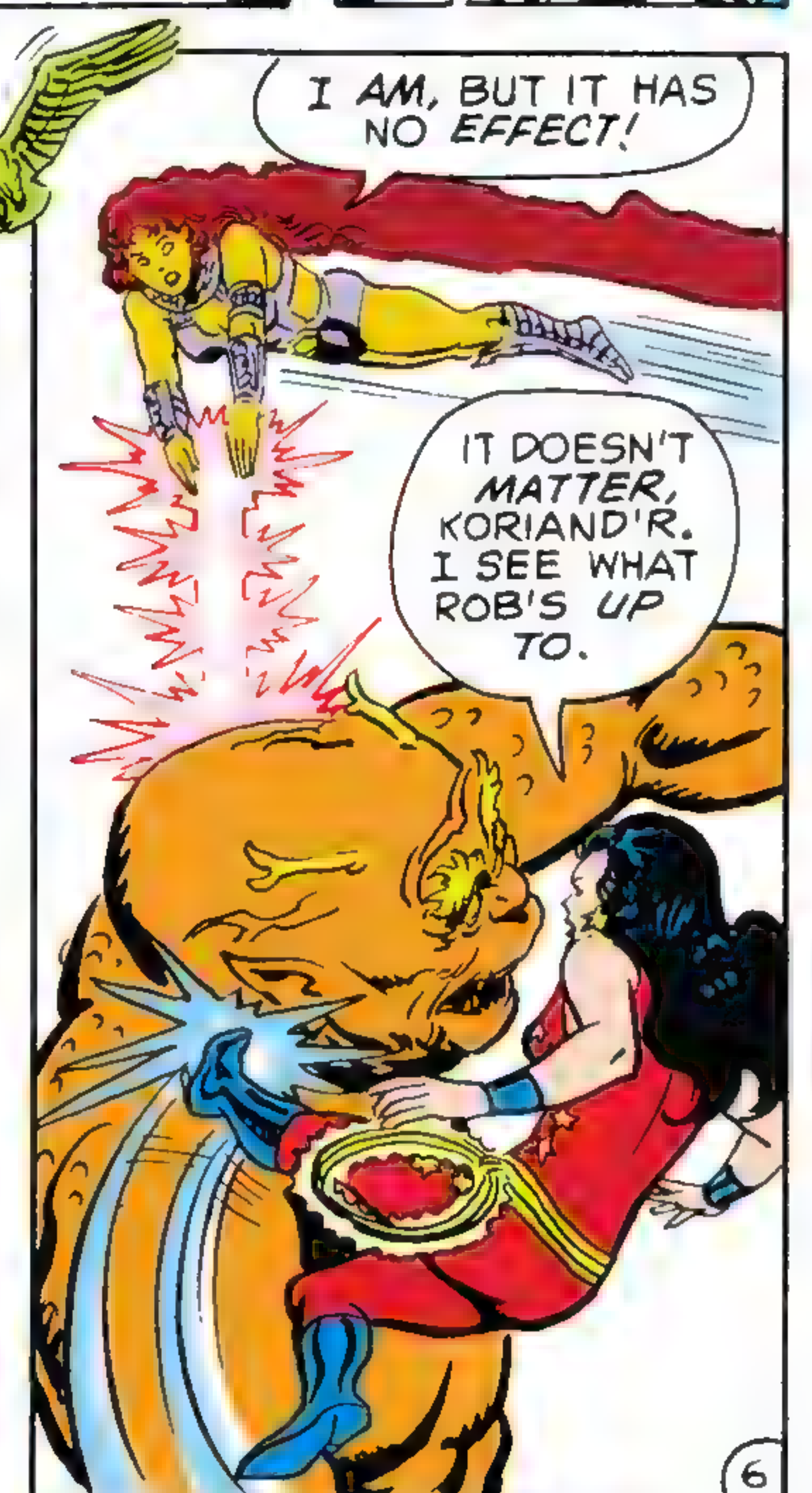
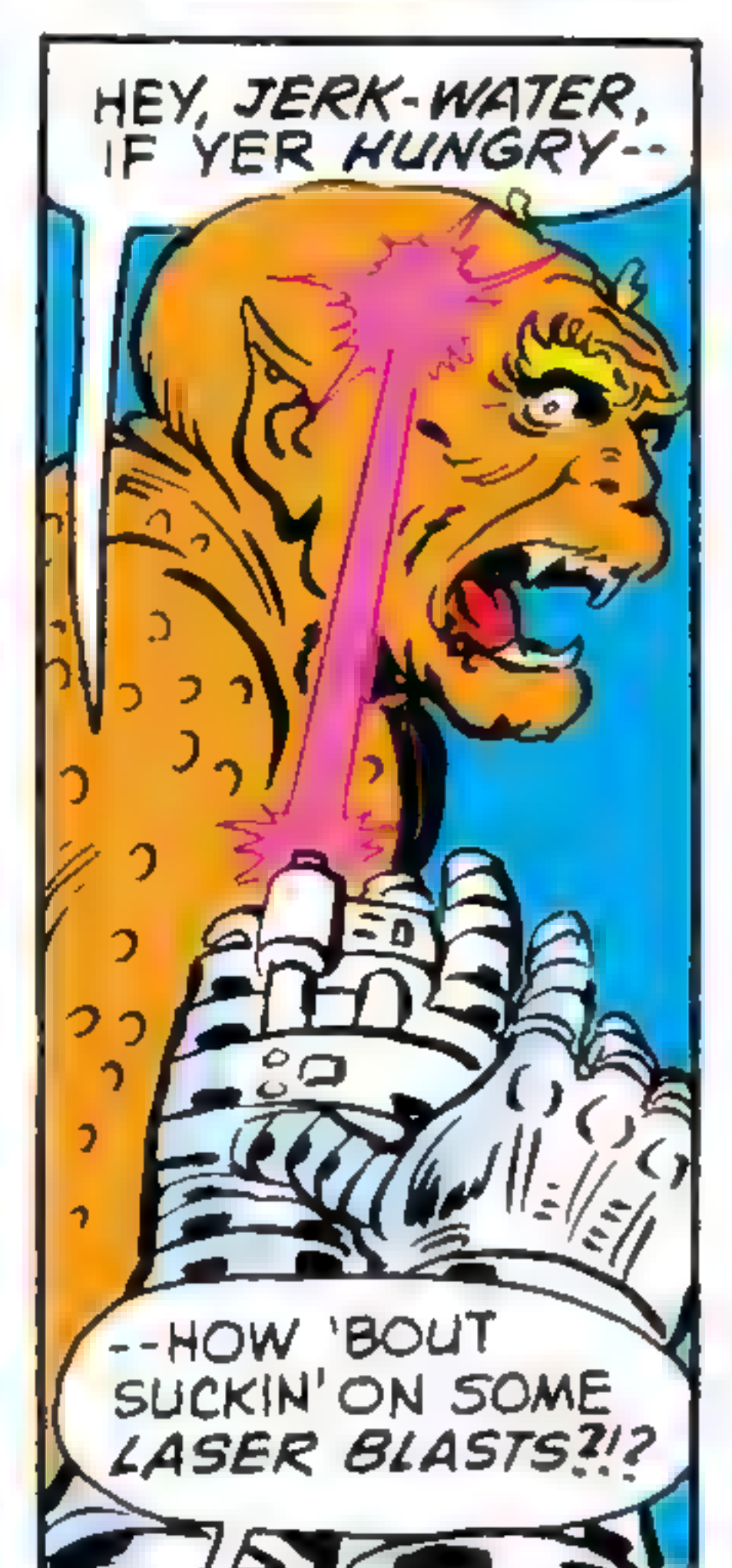
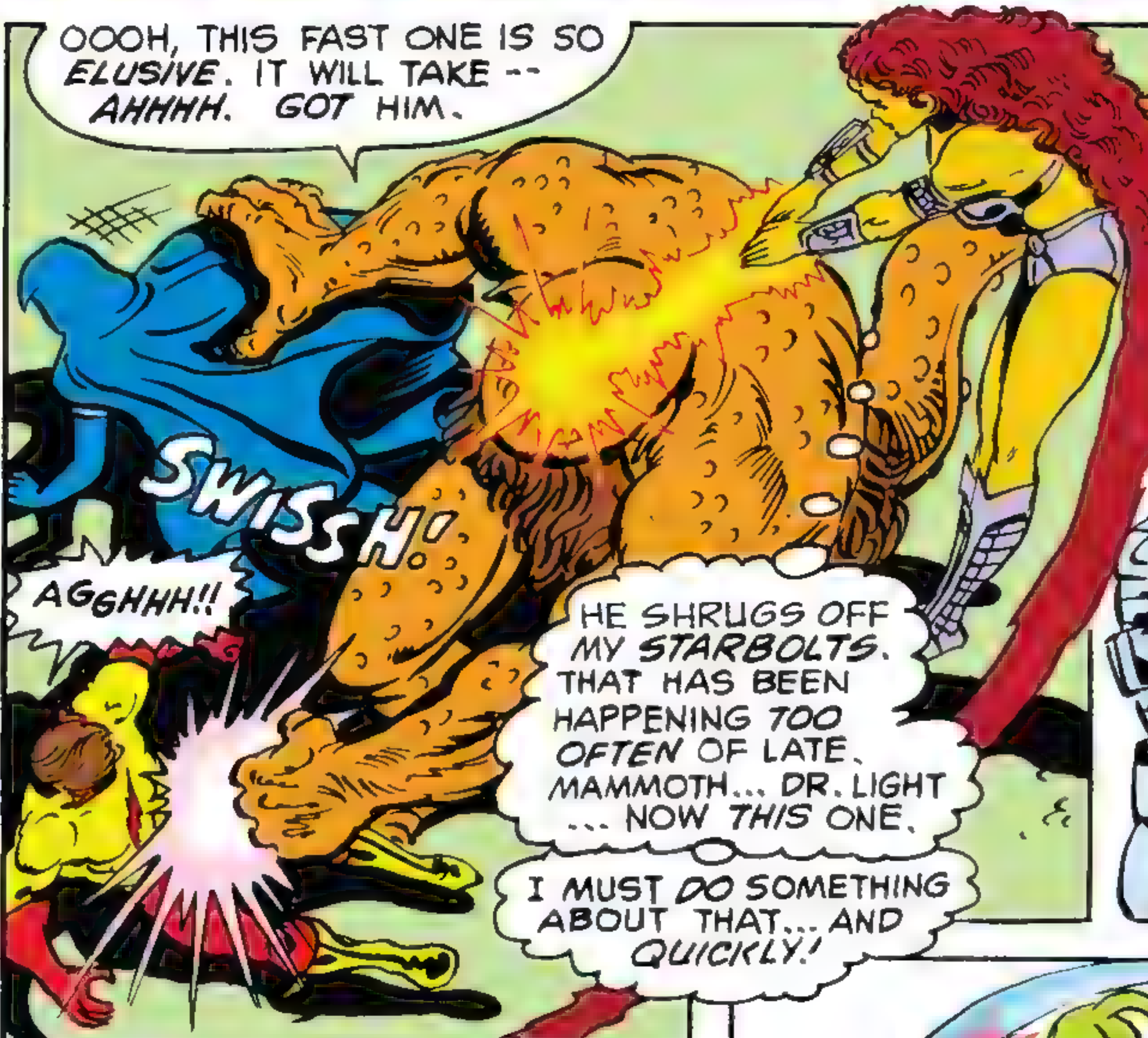
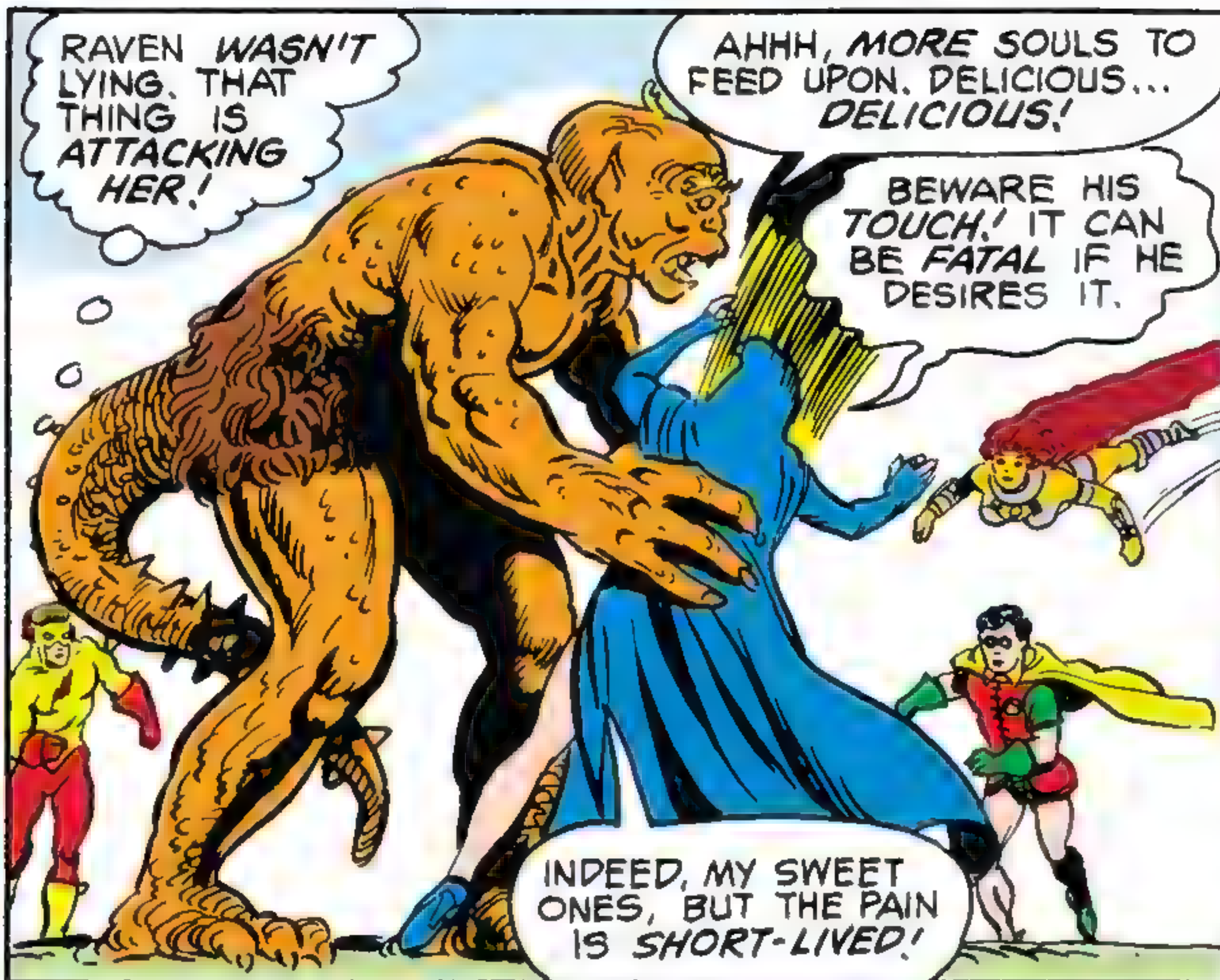
YEAH. THERE'S NOTHING ON TV TONIGHT ANYWAY.



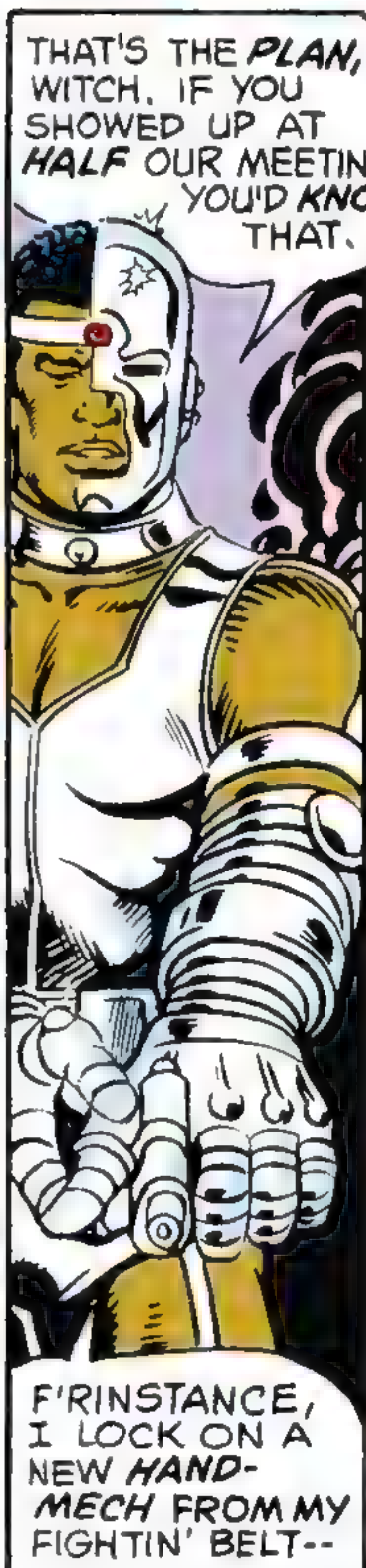
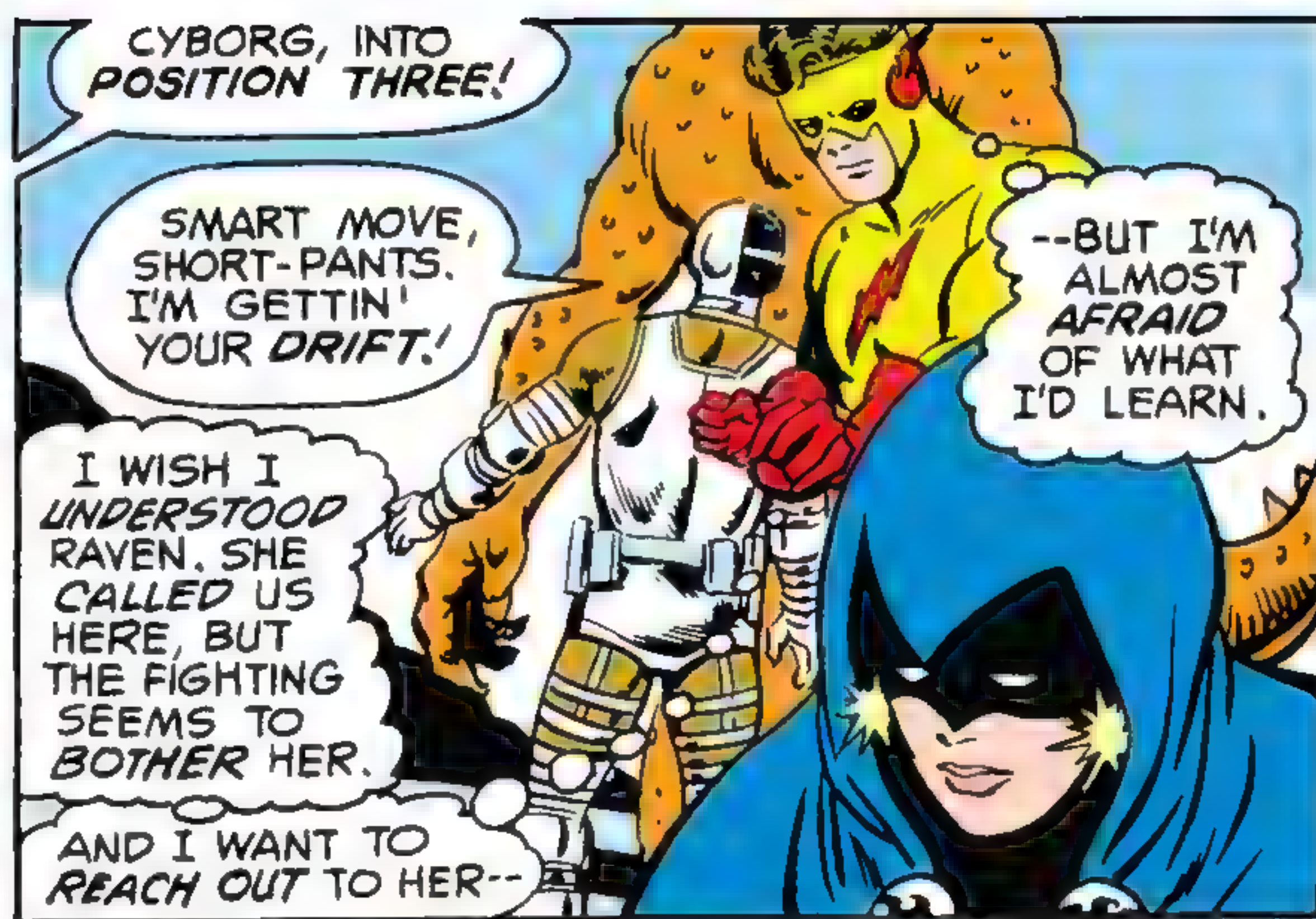




WHILE, ACROSS THE BREADTH OF MANHATTAN ...













THE AIR GROWS THICK WITH THE STENCH OF SULPHUR AND BRIMSTONE AS BRUMOUS CLOUDS GATHER WITH SATANIC FURY. THERE IS A RUMBLING OF THUNDER, THEN...



NOW, I STAND  
BETWIXT OUR TWO  
MIGHTY UNIVERSES--

--AND I REVEL IN  
THE POWER THAT  
BELONGS ONLY TO  
TRIGON!

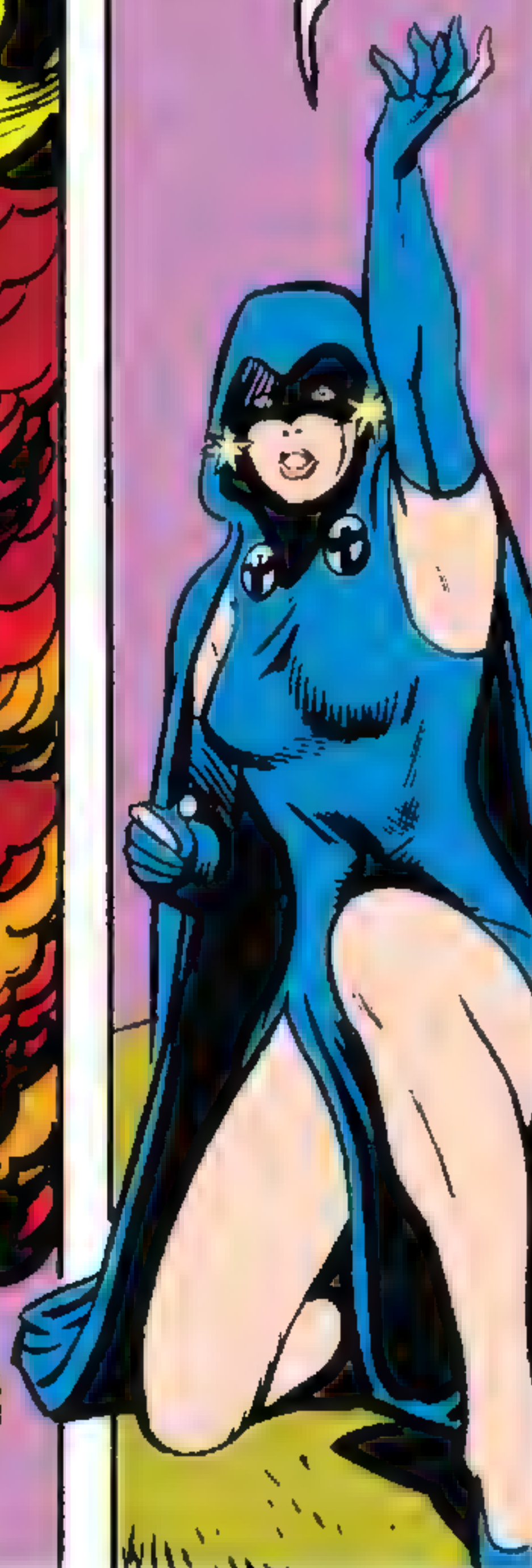
TRIGON, GO BACK!  
YOU'LL FACE  
RESISTANCE HERE  
UNLIKE ANY YOU'VE  
EVER ENCOUNTERED  
BEFORE!



RESISTANCE  
IS FUTILE  
TO ONE  
WHO IS THE  
DESTROYER  
OF ALL THAT  
EXISTS!



BUT, THIS  
WORLD ISN'T  
LIKE THE  
OTHERS YOU'VE  
CONQUERED. WE  
WON'T CATER  
TO YOUR MAD  
WHIMS!



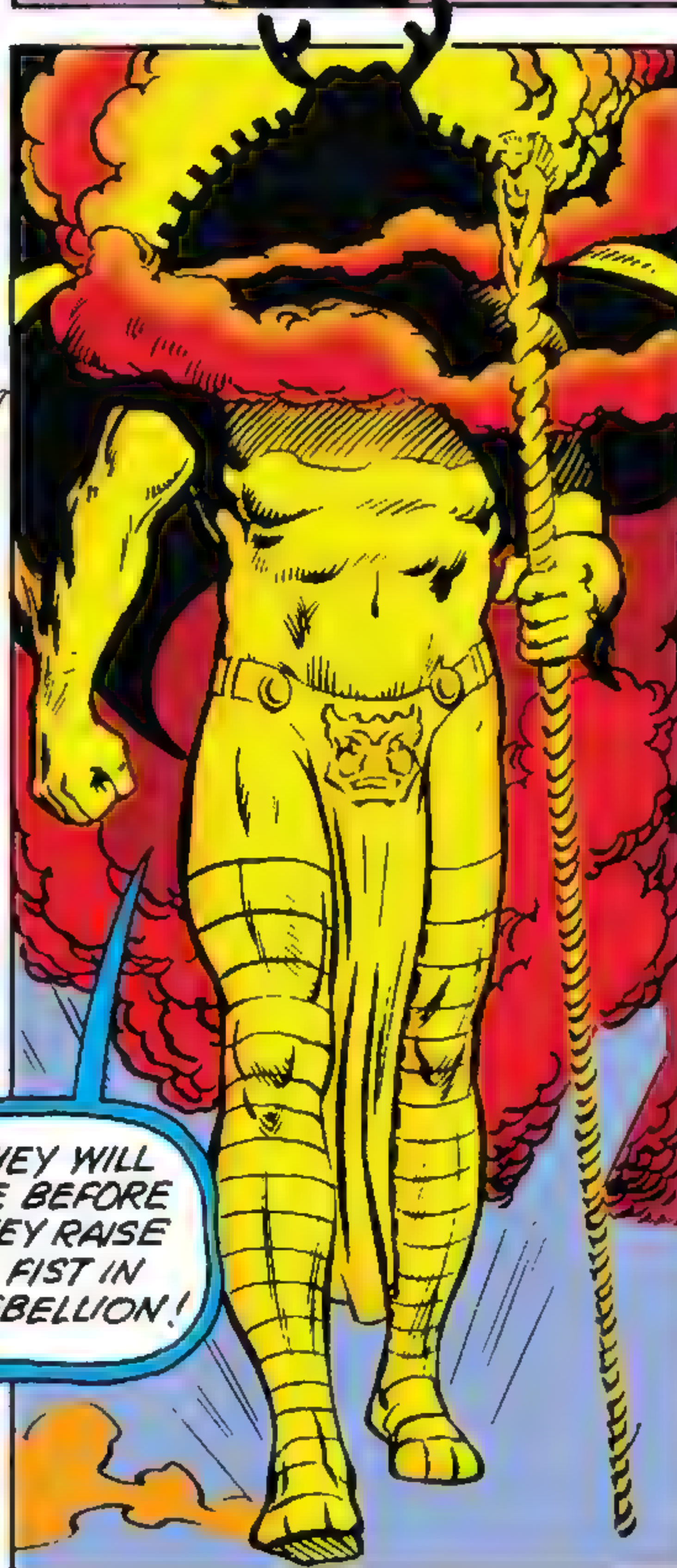
GIRL, YOU WILL  
CATER! YOU WILL  
GROVEL! YOU WILL  
BEG FOR MERCY!

AND I WILL  
SHOW YOU  
NONE!

THERE ARE OTHERS  
WITH ME. THEY WILL  
FIGHT YOU!



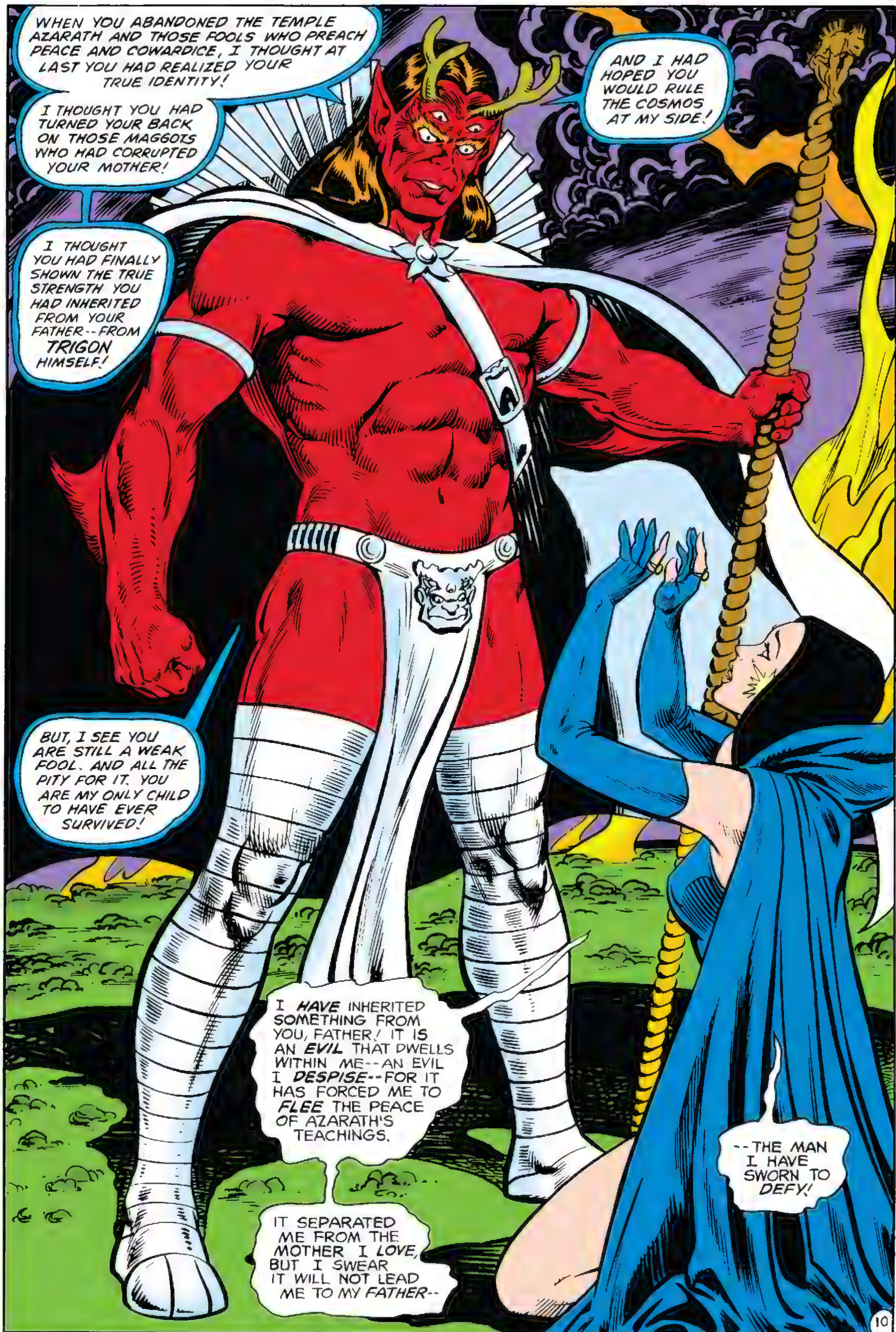
THEY WILL  
DIE BEFORE  
THEY RAISE  
A FIST IN  
REBELLION!



TRIGON, YOU  
MUSTN'T. WITH  
ALL THE **POWER**  
AT YOUR COM-  
MAND, FOR ONCE  
CAN'T YOU RISE  
**ABOVE** YOUR  
LUSTS AND SHOW  
COMPASSION?







WHEN YOU ABANDONED THE TEMPLE AZARATH AND THOSE FOOLS WHO PREACH PEACE AND COWARDICE, I THOUGHT AT LAST YOU HAD REALIZED YOUR TRUE IDENTITY!

I THOUGHT YOU HAD TURNED YOUR BACK ON THOSE MAGGOTS WHO HAD CORRUPTED YOUR MOTHER!

I THOUGHT YOU HAD FINALLY SHOWN THE TRUE STRENGTH YOU HAD INHERITED FROM YOUR FATHER--FROM TRIGON HIMSELF!

BUT, I SEE YOU ARE STILL A WEAK FOOL. AND ALL THE PITY FOR IT. YOU ARE MY ONLY CHILD TO HAVE EVER SURVIVED!

I HAVE INHERITED SOMETHING FROM YOU, FATHER! IT IS AN EVIL THAT DWELLS WITHIN ME--AN EVIL I DESPISE--FOR IT HAS FORCED ME TO FLEE THE PEACE OF AZARATH'S TEACHINGS.

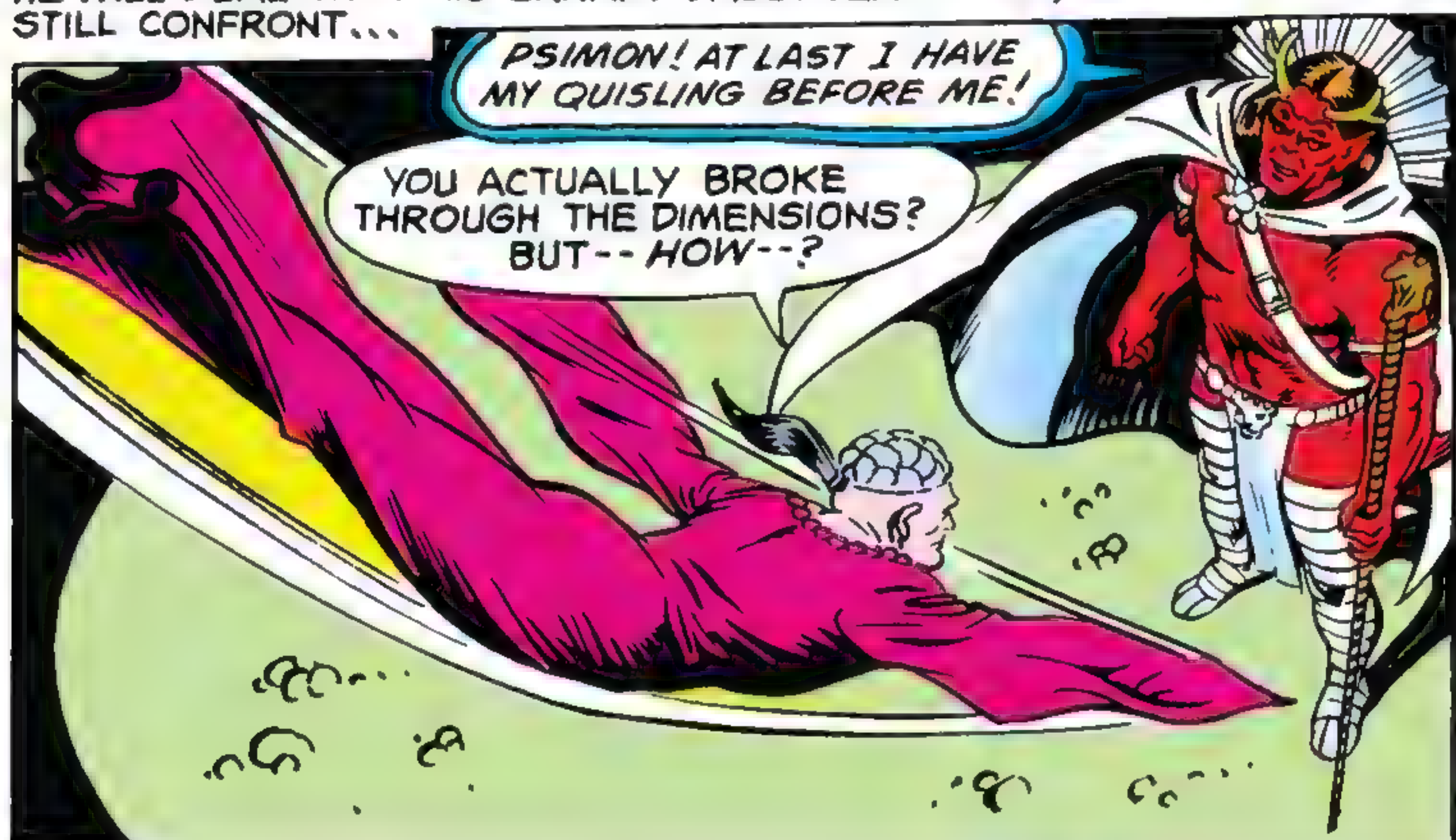
IT SEPARATED ME FROM THE MOTHER I LOVE, BUT I SWEAR IT WILL NOT LEAD ME TO MY FATHER--

AND I HAD HOPED YOU WOULD RULE THE COSMOS AT MY SIDE!

--THE MAN I HAVE SWORN TO DEFY!



SMOKE SURROUNDS RAVEN AS SHE WRAPS HER CAPE ABOUT HER. AND, WHEN IT CLEARS A MOMENT LATER, THE MYSTIC MISTRESS IS GONE. TRIGON SHRUGS HIS MASSIVE SHOULDERS AS IF UNCONCERNED. HE WILL DEAL WITH HIS ERRANT DAUGHTER LATER, BUT FIRST HE MUST STILL CONFRONT...



PSIMON! AT LAST I HAVE MY QUISLING BEFORE ME!

YOU ACTUALLY BROKE THROUGH THE DIMENSIONS? BUT-- HOW--?



BE SILENT AND BOW BEFORE THE MASTER YOU TRIED TO HAVE SLAIN!

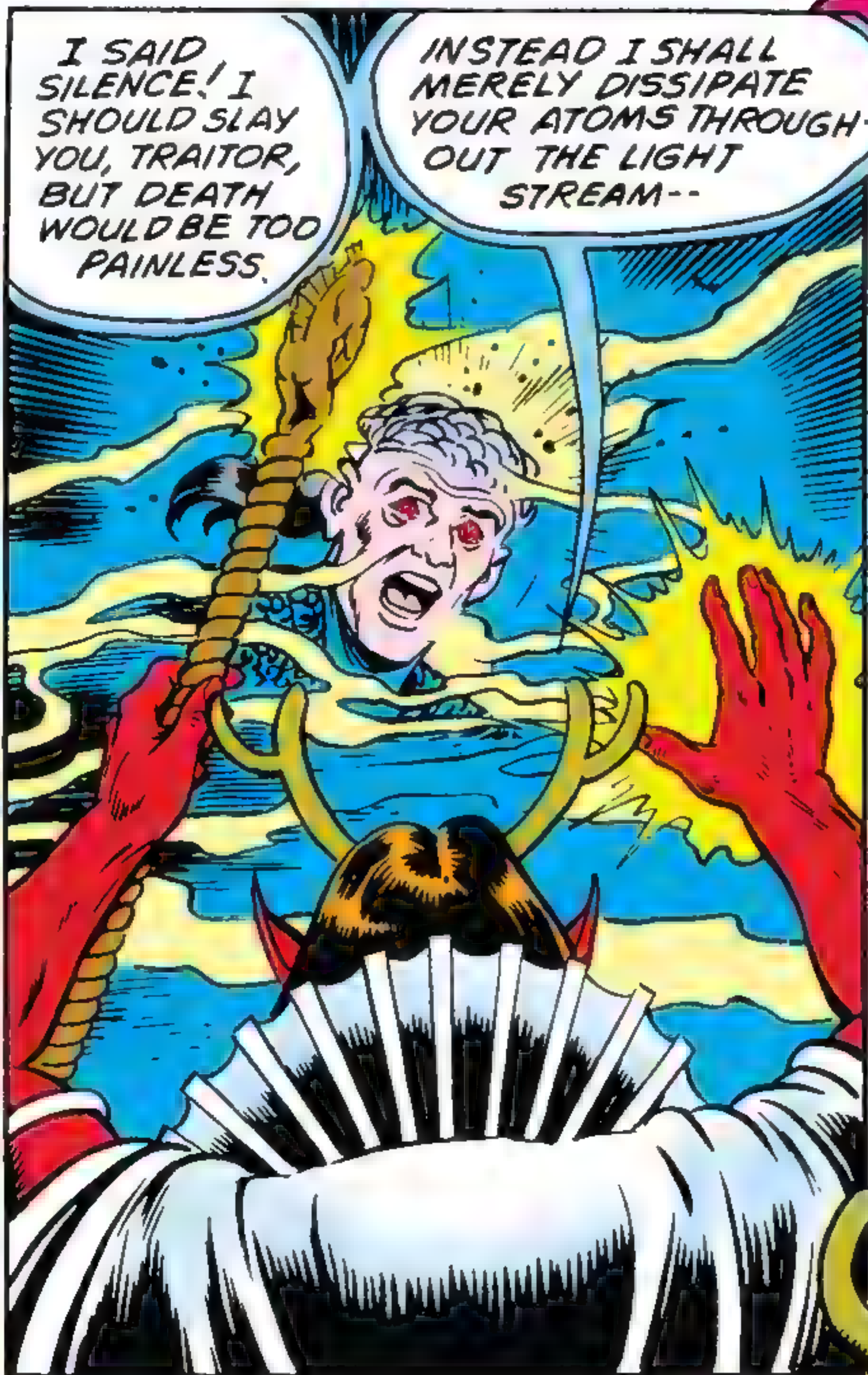
PRESSURE-- FORCING ME GROUND-WARD!



I GAVE YOU YOUR POWERS TO AID ME IN BREACHING THE DIMENSIONS, TO DESTROY THE SORCERERS WHO SOUGHT TO DESTROY ME!

INSTEAD, YOU USED THOSE POWERS TO SAVE THOSE MYSTIC DOLTS! ONLY MY OWN SUPERIOR POWER LET ME PREVAIL!

TRIGON, I DIDN'T KNOW-- I COULDN'T SUSPECT--



I SAID SILENCE! I SHOULD SLAY YOU, TRAITOR, BUT DEATH WOULD BE TOO PAINLESS.

INSTEAD I SHALL MERELY DISSIPATE YOUR ATOMS THROUGH-OUT THE LIGHT STREAM--



-- WHERE YOU SHALL SUFFER BY BEING ALIVE FOREVER, AND FOREVER HELPLESS!



AND NOW, AS FOR YOU, FAILURE I CALL GORONN...

OooH, MASTER, YOU WOULDN'T HARM YOUR SWEET, LOYAL GORONN, EHHH?

I ONLY LIVE TO SERVE MY DEAR ONE!

YOU SNIVEL BEFORE ME, GORONN, AND I DESPISE SNIVELING WORMS!

BUT, I SHALL BE MERCIFUL, WHEREAS PSIMON SHALL SURVIVE A PAINFUL ETERNITY--



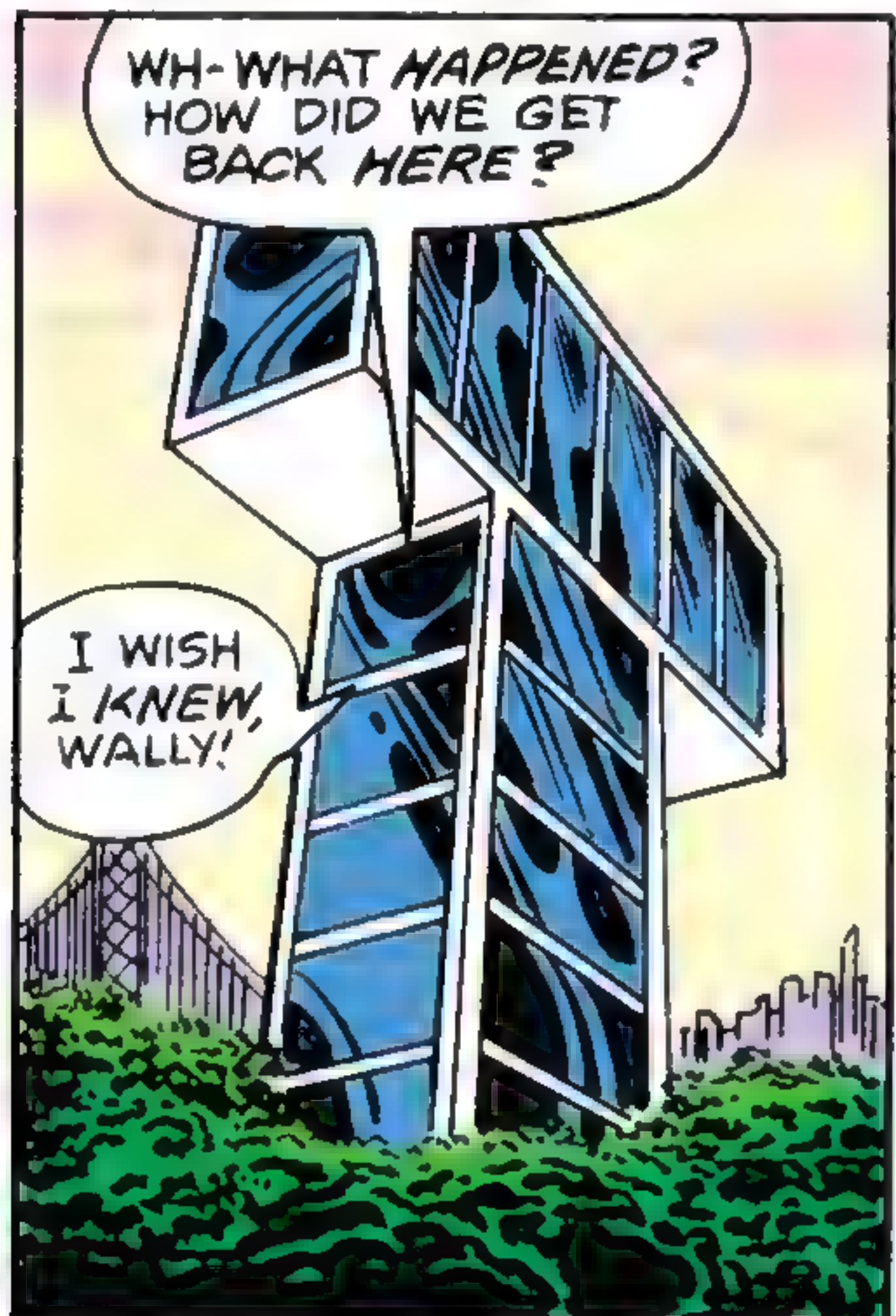
-- TO YOU I GRANT A SUDDEN PAINLESS DEATH!

NOOOO, PLEASE, MASTER, I ONLY SEEK TO SERV-- ACHHHHH!!

GORONN'S SCREAM IS CUT SHORT, AND THEN THE ONLY SOUND TO BE HEARD IS THAT OF A MAD GOD'S LAUGHTER... (11)



AND, WHILE TRIGON'S LAUGHTER BOOMS FORTH LIKE THE DISTANT THUNDER, ON A SMALL ISLAND IN NEW YORK'S EAST RIVER...



WH-WHAT HAPPENED?  
HOW DID WE GET  
BACK HERE?

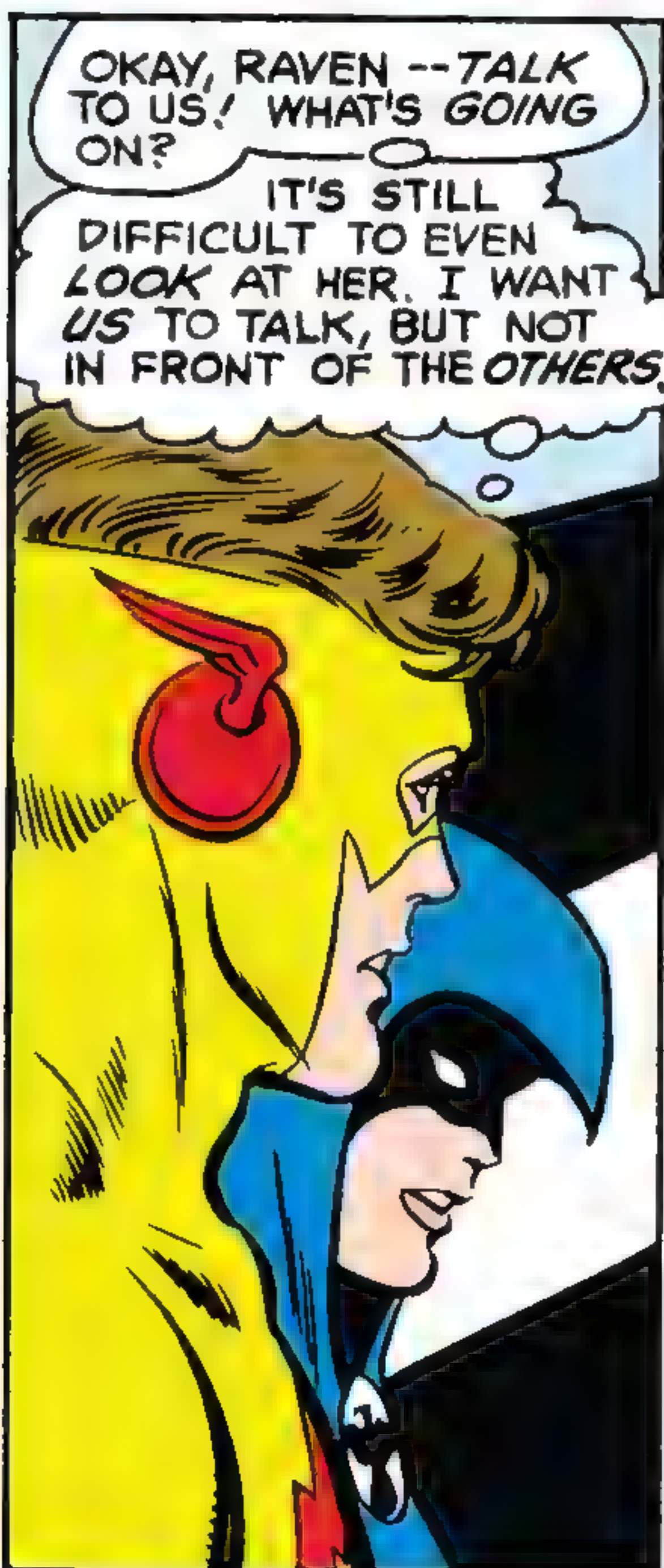
I WISH  
I KNEW,  
WALLY!



WOW! MY  
HEAD'S STILL  
RINGING FROM  
THE PAIN. EVEN  
MY HAIR HURTS.

WHATEVER TRIGON  
BLASTED US WITH,  
I STILL FEEL IT  
RIGHT DOWN  
TO MY  
TOENAILS!

HALF THE  
BLASTED CIRCUITS  
IN MY HEAD ARE  
SPUTTERIN' STATIC!



OKAY, RAVEN --TALK  
TO US! WHAT'S GOING  
ON?

IT'S STILL  
DIFFICULT TO EVEN  
LOOK AT HER. I WANT  
US TO TALK, BUT NOT  
IN FRONT OF THE OTHERS!

I WILL ATTEMPT  
TO ANSWER ALL  
YOUR QUESTIONS,  
WALLACE, EVEN YOUR  
UNSPOKEN ONES.

SHE  
KNOWS?  
DOES THAT  
MEAN SHE'S  
ALSO A  
TELEPATH?

SOMETHING TELLS ME  
THIS IS THE TITANS'  
CRUCIAL MOMENT.  
EITHER RAVEN'S GOING  
TO KEEP US AS A TEAM  
... OR THE TITANS WILL  
BE DISBANDED...FOREVER.

BELIEVE ME, PLEASE,  
WHEN I SAY I DID NOT  
LIE TO ANY OF YOU,  
NOT EVEN TO YOU,  
WALLACE.



UNDERSTAND I AM  
AN *EMPATH*, AND  
THROUGH MY EMPATHIC  
POWERS I LEARNED  
OF TRIGON'S COMING,  
AND I KNEW HOW  
TERRIBLE HIS  
POWER COULD BE.

THEREFORE I  
FOROOK MY  
HOME, THE  
TEMPLE AZARATH  
--AND I SOUGHT  
AID HERE IN THIS  
OUTSIDE WORLD.

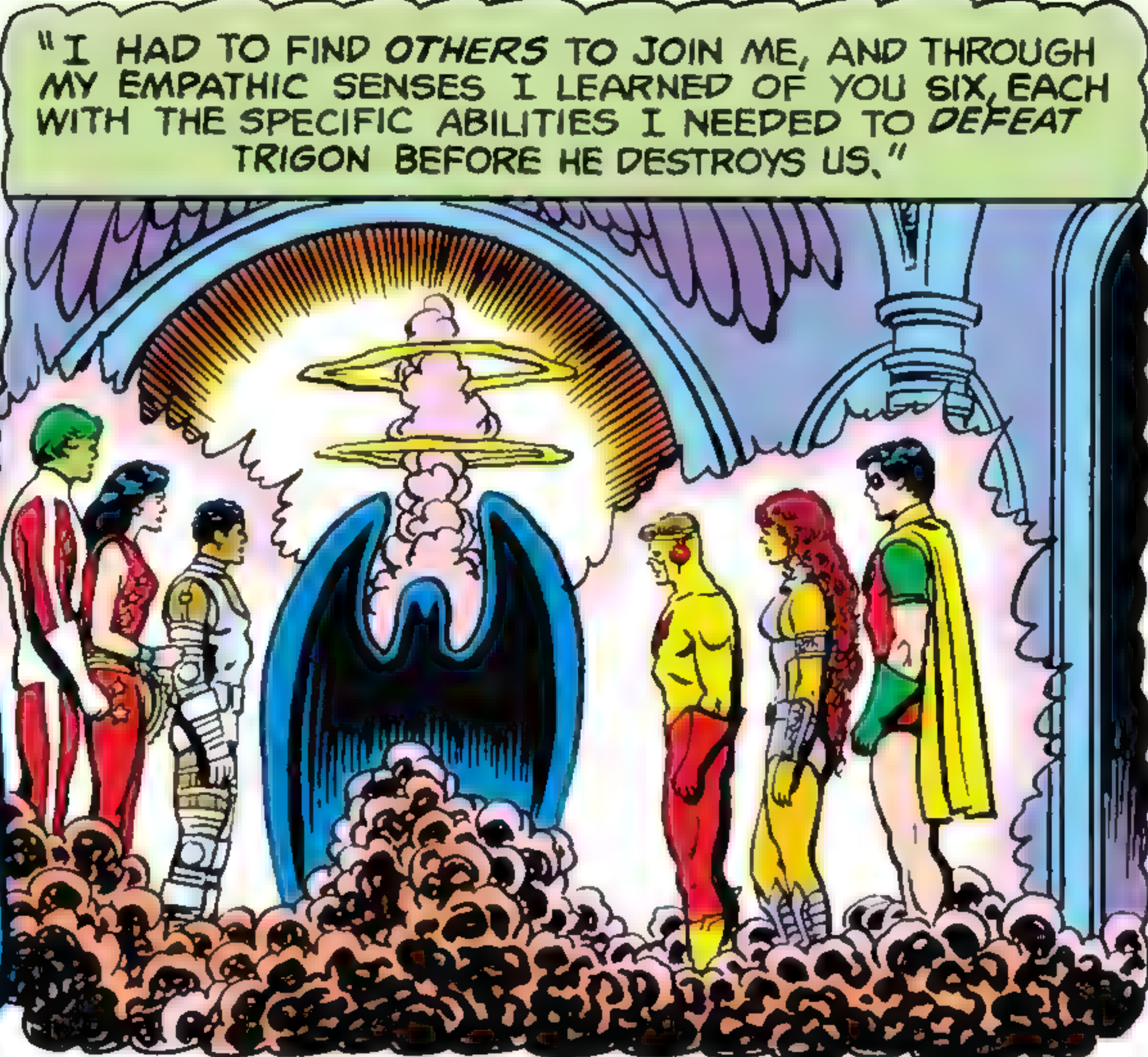
FIRST I  
APPEARED BEFORE  
THE JUSTICE LEAGUE  
OF AMERICA. I  
EXPLAINED ALL I  
COULD, BUT...

I SENSE A TERRIBLE *EVIL*  
WITHIN HER. SHE COULD BE  
LEADING US INTO A *TRAP*.





THE EVIL THAT ZATANNA SENSED IN ME WAS THE EVIL OF TRIGON--MY FATHER--NOT MY OWN. I KNEW THEN MY HOPES DID NOT LIE WITH THE JUSTICE LEAGUE.



"I HAD TO FIND OTHERS TO JOIN ME, AND THROUGH MY EMPATHIC SENSES I LEARNED OF YOU SIX, EACH WITH THE SPECIFIC ABILITIES I NEEDED TO DEFEAT TRIGON BEFORE HE DESTROYS US."



HOLD IT, RAVEN. I'LL BUY EVERYTHING, EXCEPT -- WHY ME? THE OTHERS ALL HAVE POWERS, ALL I'VE GOT IS SOME ACROBATIC SKILL!

I DID NOT NEED SEPARATE INDIVIDUALS, RICHARD. I NEEDED A TEAM. WITHIN YOU IS THE CAPACITY TO BE A LEADER. TO MAKE US WORK AS ONE.



THAT IS WHY I APPEARED BEFORE YOU FIRST, THAT IS WHY I HAD YOU SEEK OUT THE OTHERS.

WE SHOULD HAVE HAD MONTHS TO PREPARE, MONTHS TO LEARN HOW TO WORK TOGETHER-- BUT TRIGON HAS ALREADY COME.



MORE THAN EVER NOW, I NEED YOU ALL BESIDE ME. AND I NEED YOU, RICHARD, TO CARRY ON AS LEADER. FOR, UNLESS WE WORK AS A TEAM, WE ARE ALREADY DOOMED!

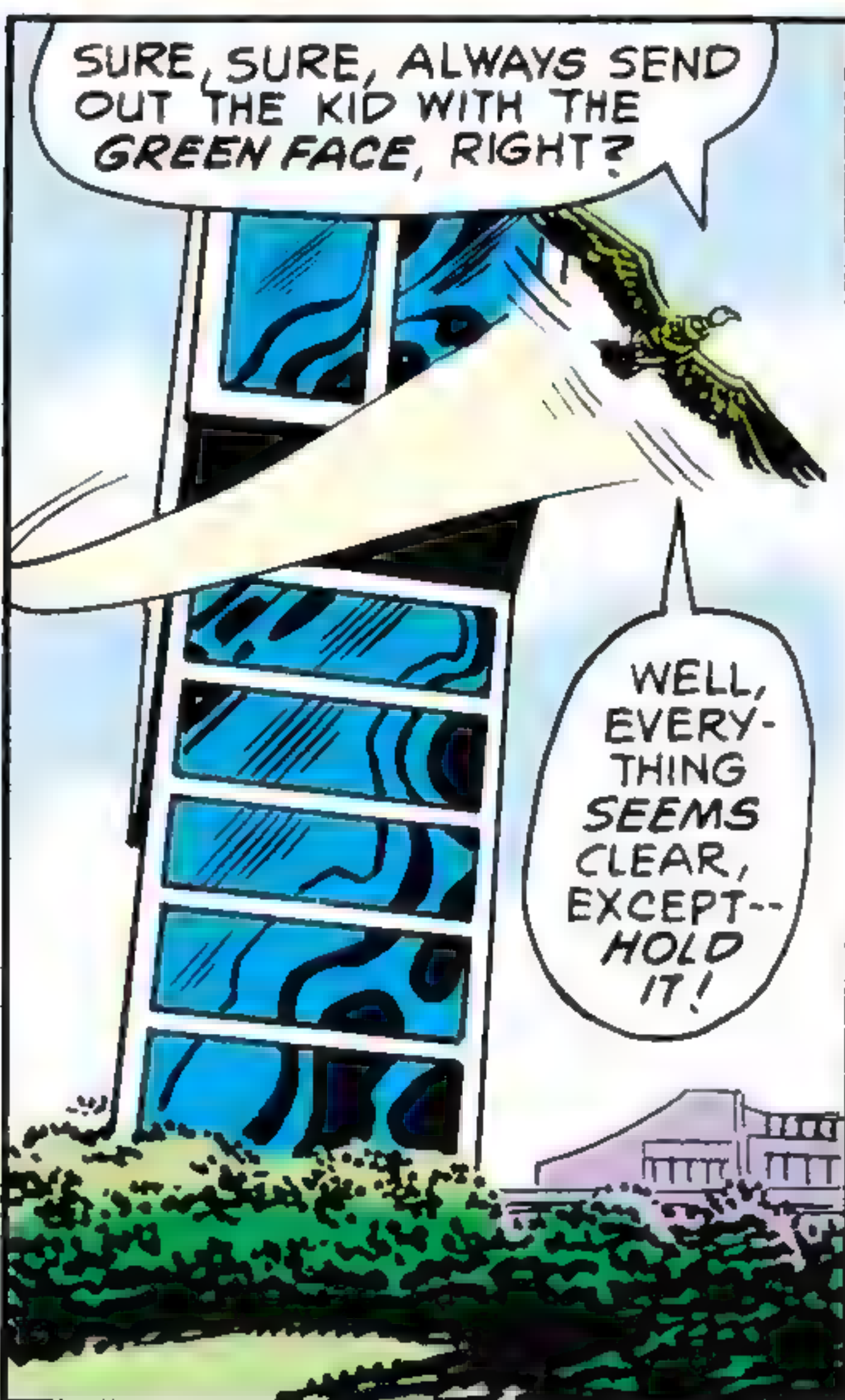


KLANG

THE ALARM!

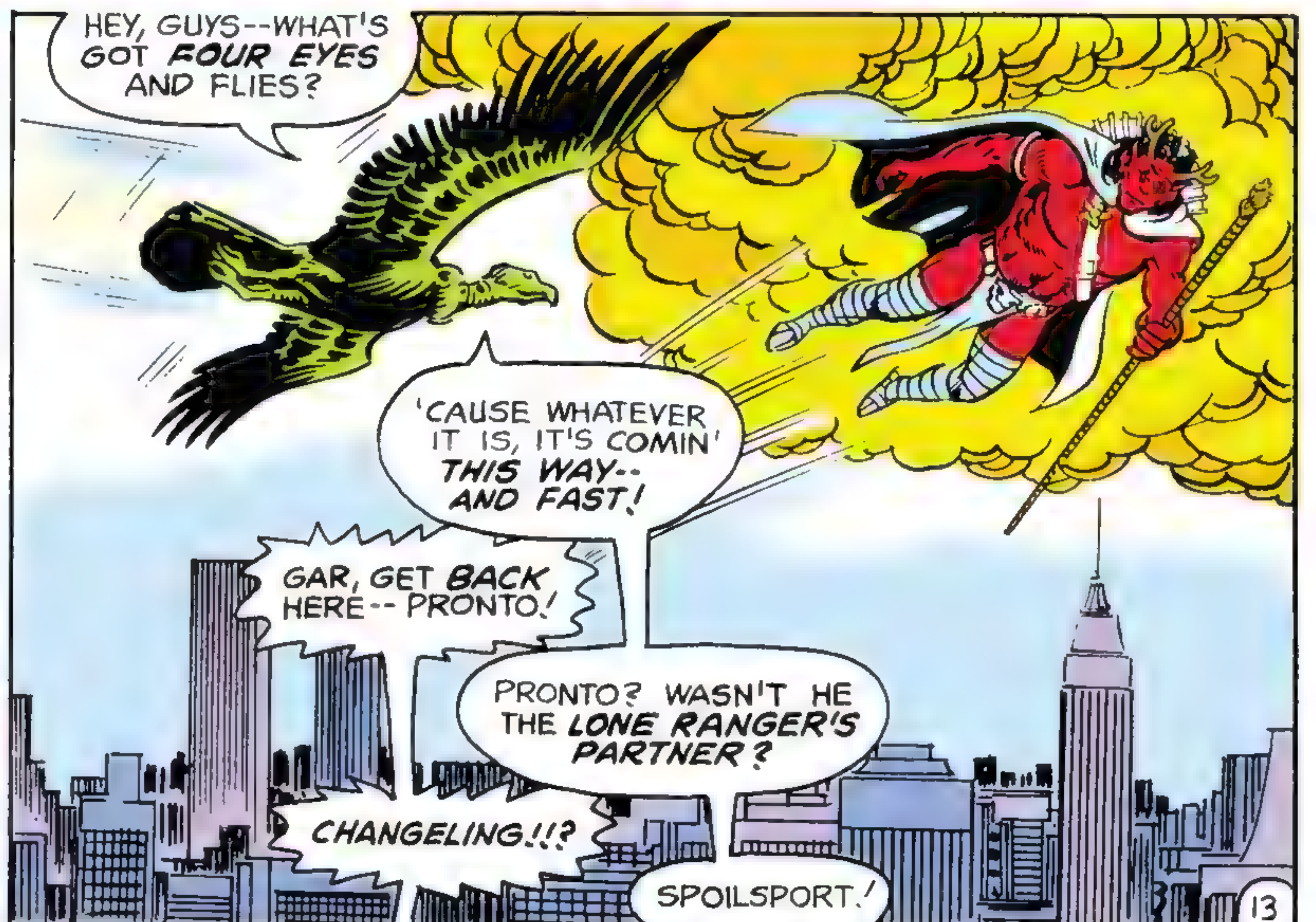
SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG!

CHANGELING, DO A RECON-- QUICKLY.



SURE, SURE, ALWAYS SEND OUT THE KID WITH THE GREEN FACE, RIGHT?

WELL, EVERYTHING SEEMS CLEAR, EXCEPT-- HOLD IT!



HEY, GUYS--WHAT'S GOT FOUR EYES AND FLIES?

'CAUSE WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S COMIN' THIS WAY-- AND FAST!

GAR, GET BACK HERE-- PRONTO!

PRONTO? WASN'T HE THE LONE RANGER'S PARTNER?

CHANGELING!!!

SPOILSPORT!





AND, JUST MOMENTS LATER...

IT'S DEFINITELY RAVEN'S POP, AND HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE'D BE MUCH FUN AT PARTIES!

SO WHAT NOW, WITCH-LADY? ARE WE READY? DO WE ATTACK, OR--?

THIS ISN'T THE TIME FOR OUR BATTLE. I SENSE SOMETHING AMISS!

WAIT! RAVEN, DON'T DISAPPEAR ON US!



I MUST, WALLACE. ONLY IN THE TEMPLE AZARATH CAN I HOPE TO FIND MY ANSWERS.

SHE DID IT AGAIN! SHE ALWAYS DISAPPEARS ON US!



THERE'S STILL SO MUCH WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT HER. SHE MUST HAVE HER REASONS.

YEAH, SHE PROBABLY DOES, BUT THIS TIME I DON'T CARE!

WHEN THIS MISSION'S OVER WITH, I'M QUITTING THE TITANS AS FAST AS I CAN!

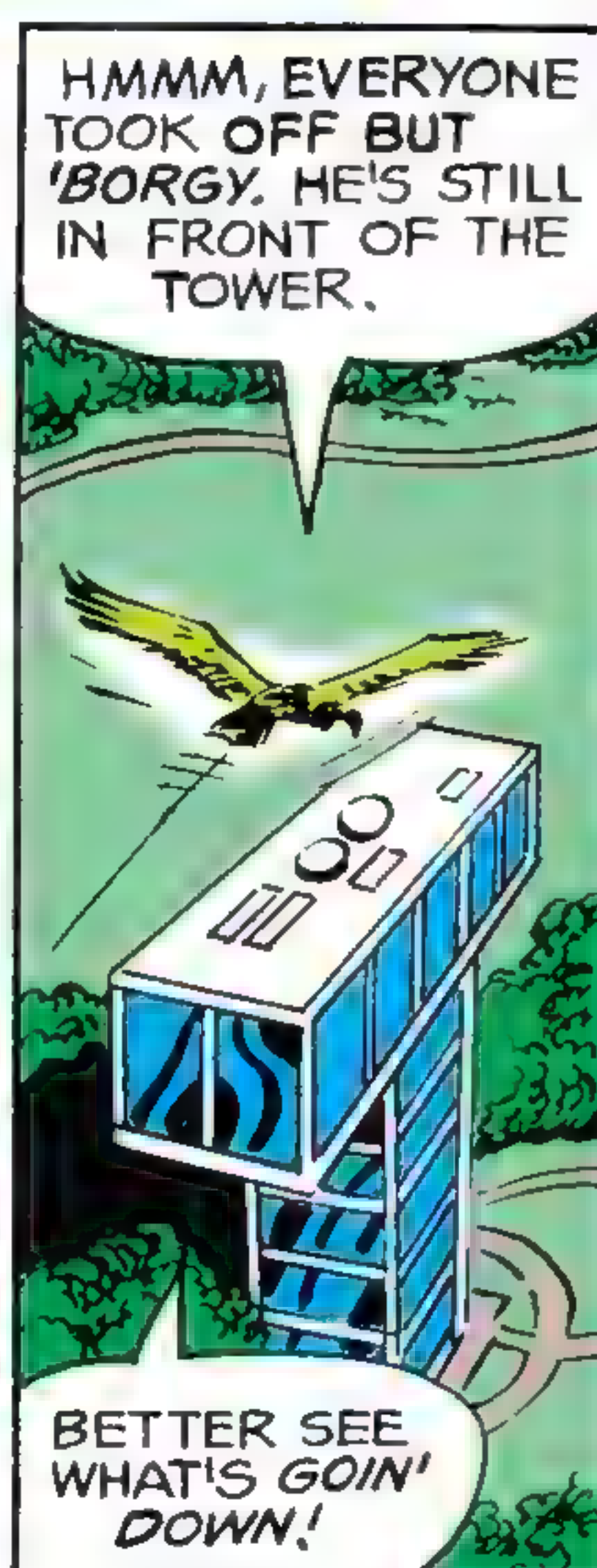


TALK ABOUT YOUR OPTIMISTS. HE ACTUALLY THINKS WE'RE GONNA SURVIVE!

HEY, GUYS-- WAIT UP FOR ME!

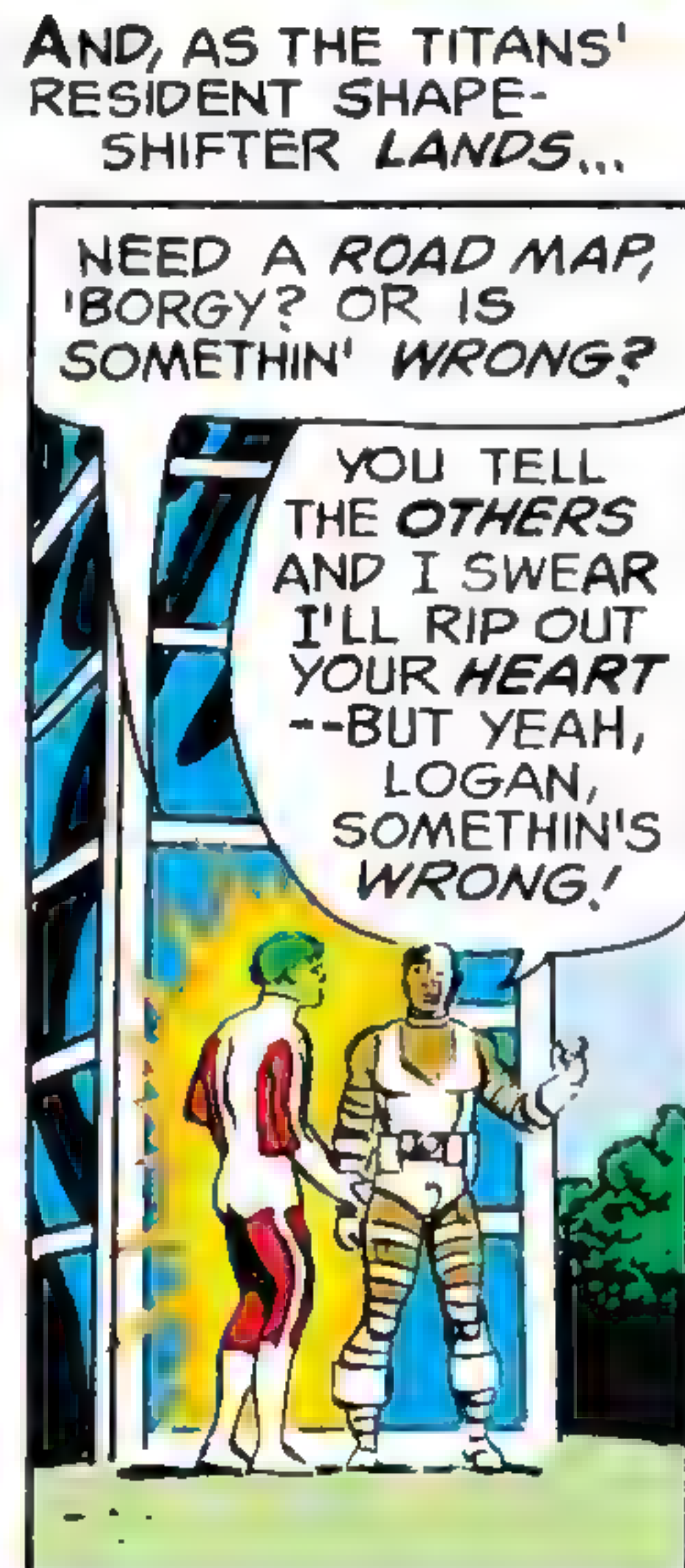
YOU ALWAYS CARRY ME, KORIAND'R. I'VE GOT TO GET SOME SORT OF VEHICLE.

WHY? I LOVE HAVING YOU NEAR ME, DICK.



HMMM, EVERYONE TOOK OFF BUT 'BORG. HE'S STILL IN FRONT OF THE TOWER.

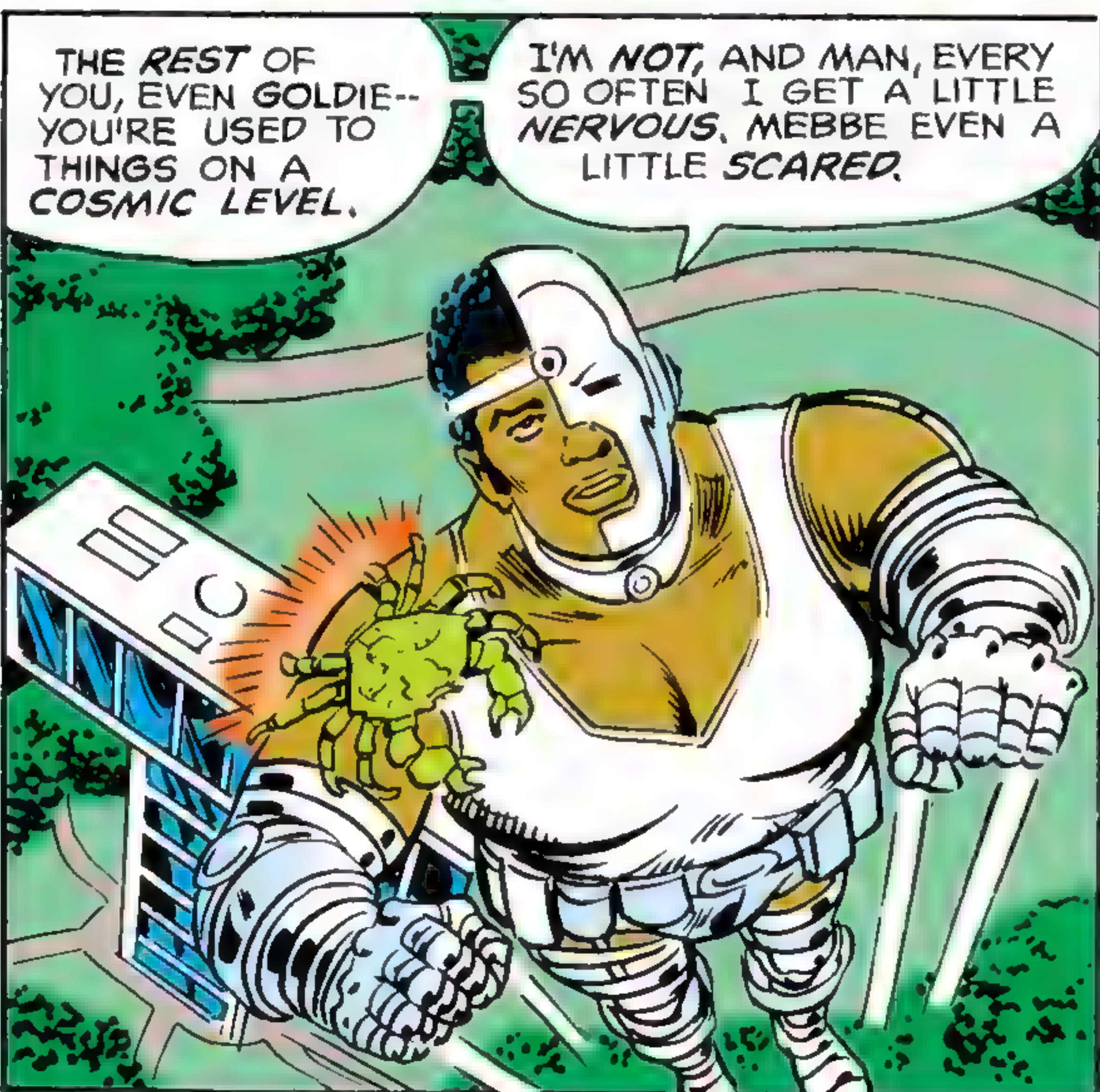
BETTER SEE WHAT'S GOIN' DOWN!



AND, AS THE TITANS' RESIDENT SHAPE-SHIFTER LANDS...

NEED A ROAD MAP, 'BORG? OR IS SOMETHIN' WRONG?

YOU TELL THE OTHERS AND I SWEAR I'LL RIP OUT YOUR HEART --BUT YEAH, LOGAN, SOMETHIN'S WRONG!



THE REST OF YOU, EVEN GOLDIE-- YOU'RE USED TO THINGS ON A COSMIC LEVEL.

I'M NOT, AND MAN, EVERY SO OFTEN I GET A LITTLE NERVOUS, MEBBE EVEN A LITTLE SCARED.



TILL I MET YOU BIRDS I WASN'T ANY BIG-SHOT SUPER-HERO. AND NOW--WELL, LIKE I SAY, IT TAKES SOME GETTIN' USED TO.

LEMME TELL YOU SOMETHING, VIC. IT'S A STATE SECRET KNOWN ONLY TO US OLD-TIME HEROES-- BUT SOMETIMES WE ALL GET SCARED.

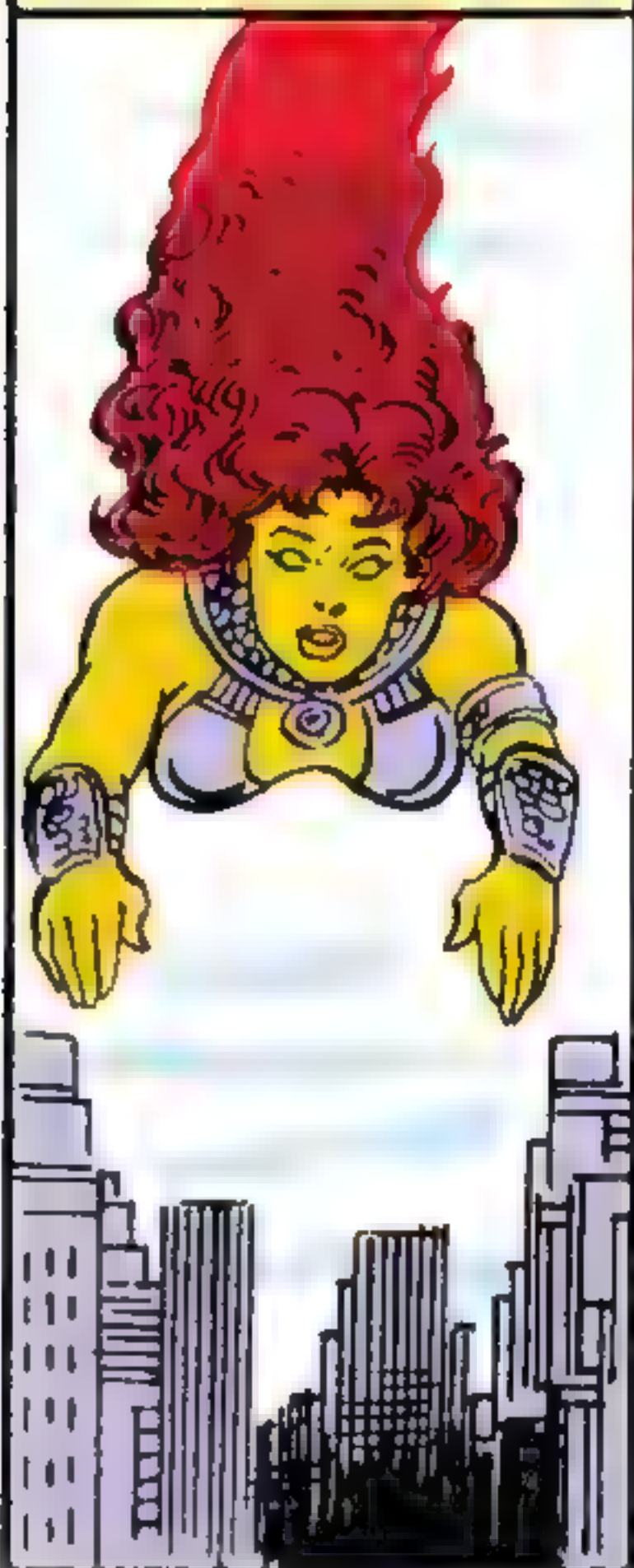
EXCEPT ME, OF COURSE, I MEAN, I JUST GOT INTO THIS RACKET TO MEET GIRLS!

DON'T YOU EVER STOP WITH THE JOKES?

YEP, BUT THOSE ARE THE TIMES EVEN I CAN'T STAND MYSELF.



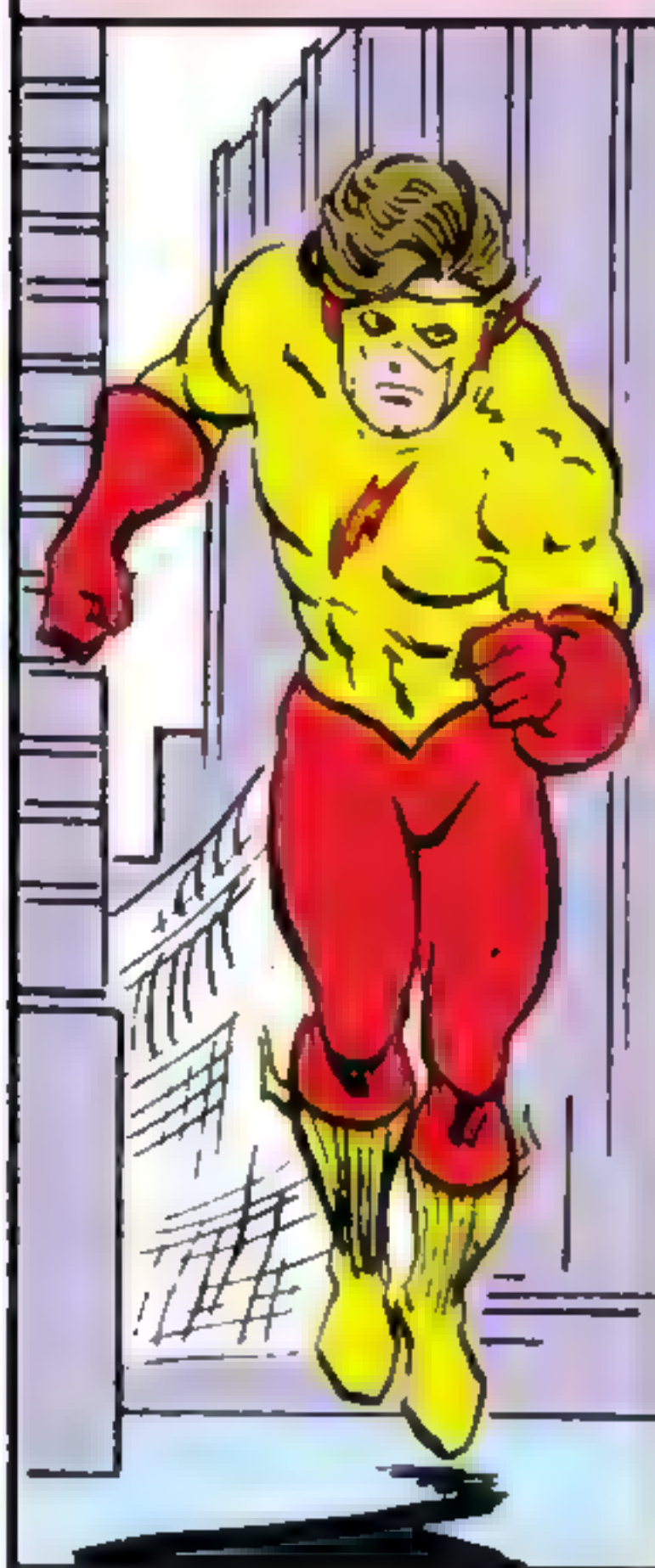
HER NAME IS **PRINCESS KORIAND'R**, NOW CALLED **STARFIRE**, AND SHE SOARS AHEAD WITHOUT CONCERN. TRAINED BY THE **WARLORDS OF OKAARA**, SHE SEEMS TO **THRIVE ON BATTLE**.



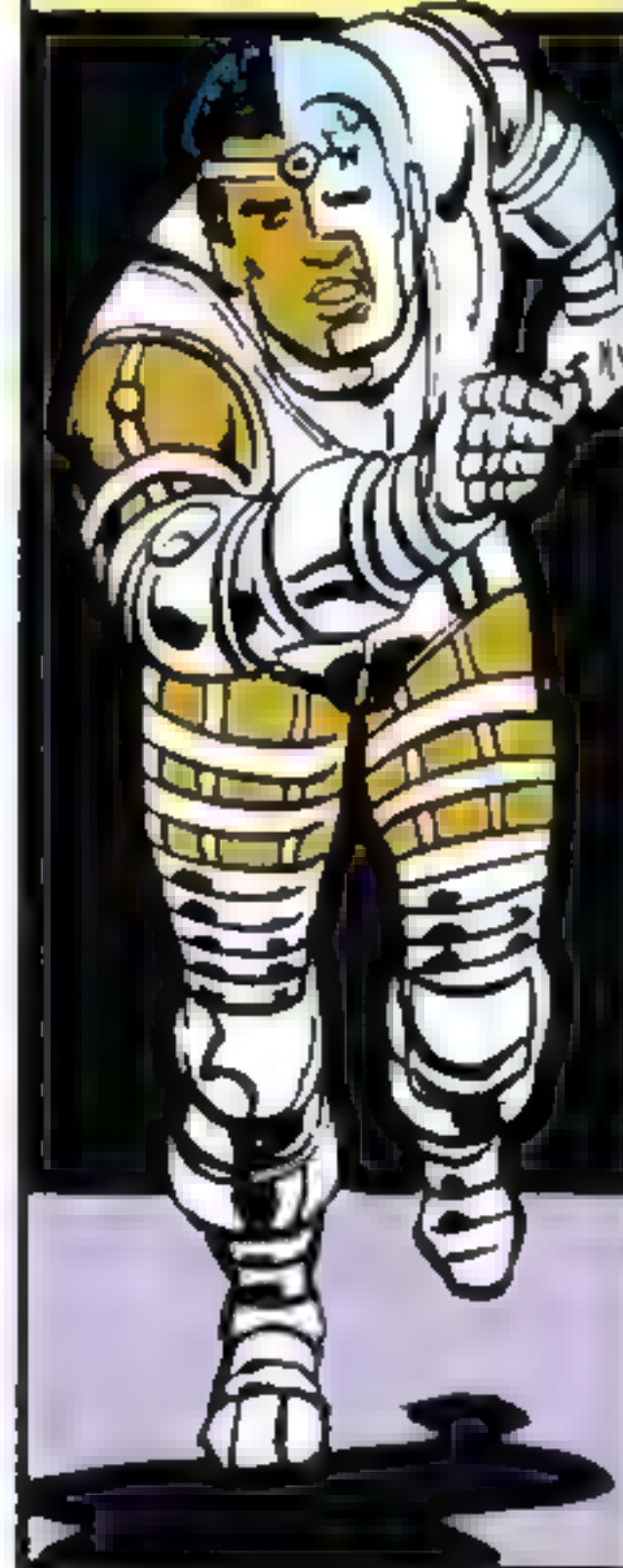
BUT **DICK GRAYSON**, KNOWN AS **ROBIN**, FINDS HIS THOUGHTS ARE ON **TACTICS AND PLANNING**. HIS FRIENDS ARE **POWERFUL**, BUT THEY ARE **UNDISCIPLINED!** HE WORRIES ABOUT WHAT IS TO COME.



AS **KID FLASH** RACES AHEAD, HE IS TORN WITH **DOUBTS**. HE HAD WANTED TO LIVE A NORMAL LIFE AS **WALLY WEST**, BUT HIS POWERS HAVE ALWAYS **PREVENTED HIM** FROM FINDING THE PEACE HE DESPERATELY DESIRES.



**VICTOR STONE**, TOO, HAS **DOUBTS**. HE HAD **HATED** BEING TURNED INTO THIS **CYBORG MONSTROSITY**, BUT NOW HE WORRIES THAT HE IS BEGINNING TO ENJOY THE THOUSAND NEW **SENSATIONS** HE FEELS.



LIKE **KORIAND'R**, **DONNA TROY**, **WONDER GIRL**, IS ALSO **CALM** AS SHE GLIDES AHEAD, BUT WHILE SHE DOES NOT **RELISH** BATTLE, THIS **AMAZING AMAZON** IS STILL READY TO MEET ANY **MENACE**.



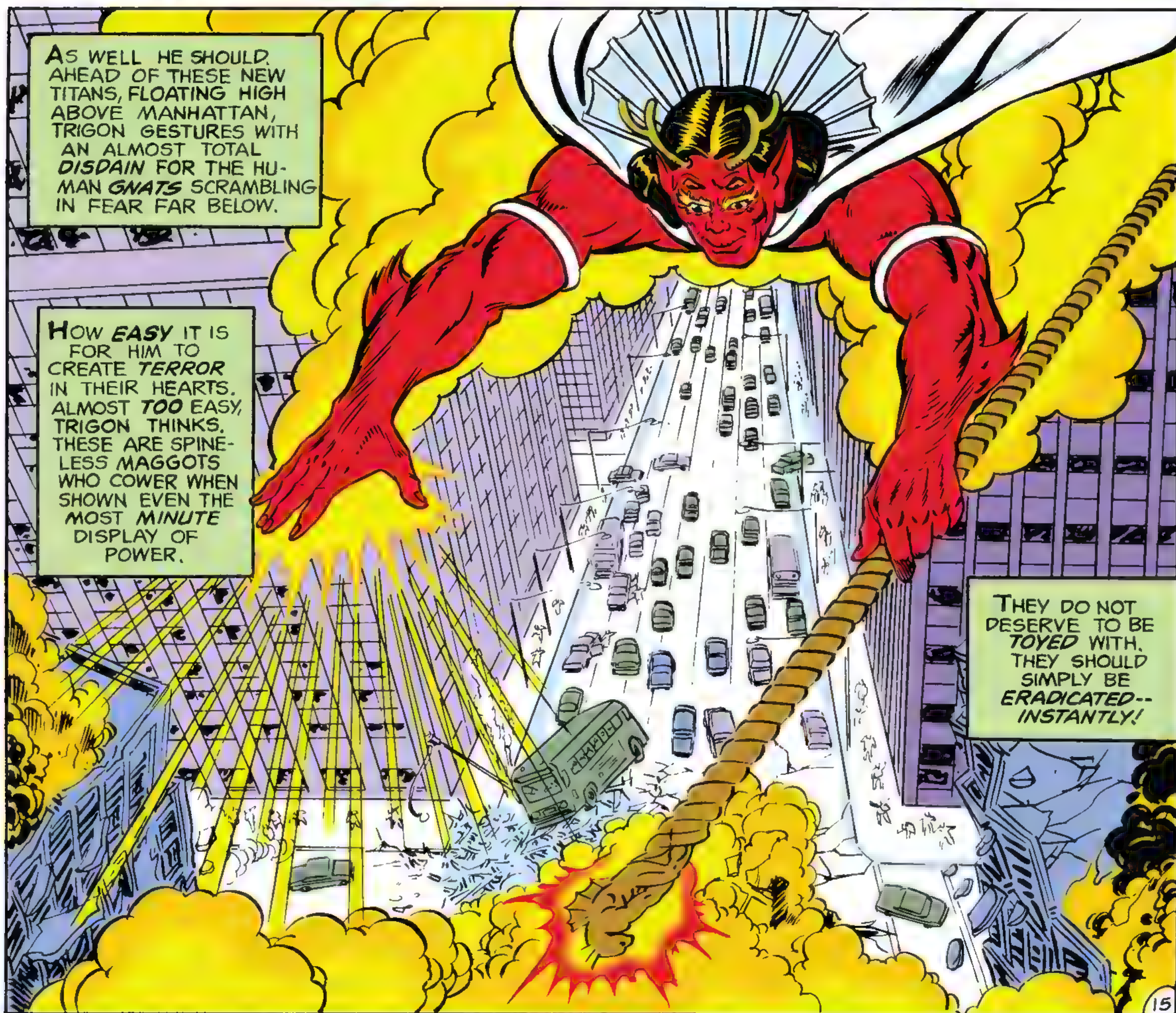
BUT THE **CHANGELING**, **GARFIELD LOGAN**, FINDS A PAINFUL **KNOT FORMING** DEEP WITHIN HIS **STOMACH**. DESPITE HIS **FANCIFUL FACADE**, HE **FRETS** ABOUT HIS PLACE IN THE **IMPENDING BATTLE**.



AS WELL HE SHOULD. AHEAD OF THESE NEW **TITANS**, FLOATING HIGH ABOVE **MANHATTAN**, **TRIGON** GESTURES WITH AN ALMOST TOTAL **DISDAIN** FOR THE **HUMAN GNATS** SCRAMBLING IN FEAR FAR BELOW.

HOW **EASY** IT IS FOR HIM TO CREATE **TERROR** IN THEIR HEARTS. ALMOST **TOO EASY**, **TRIGON** THINKS. THESE ARE **SPINELESS MAGGOTS** WHO COWER WHEN SHOWN EVEN THE MOST **MINUTE** DISPLAY OF **POWER**.

THEY DO NOT DESERVE TO BE **TOYED** WITH. THEY SHOULD SIMPLY BE **ERADICATED--INSTANTLY!**







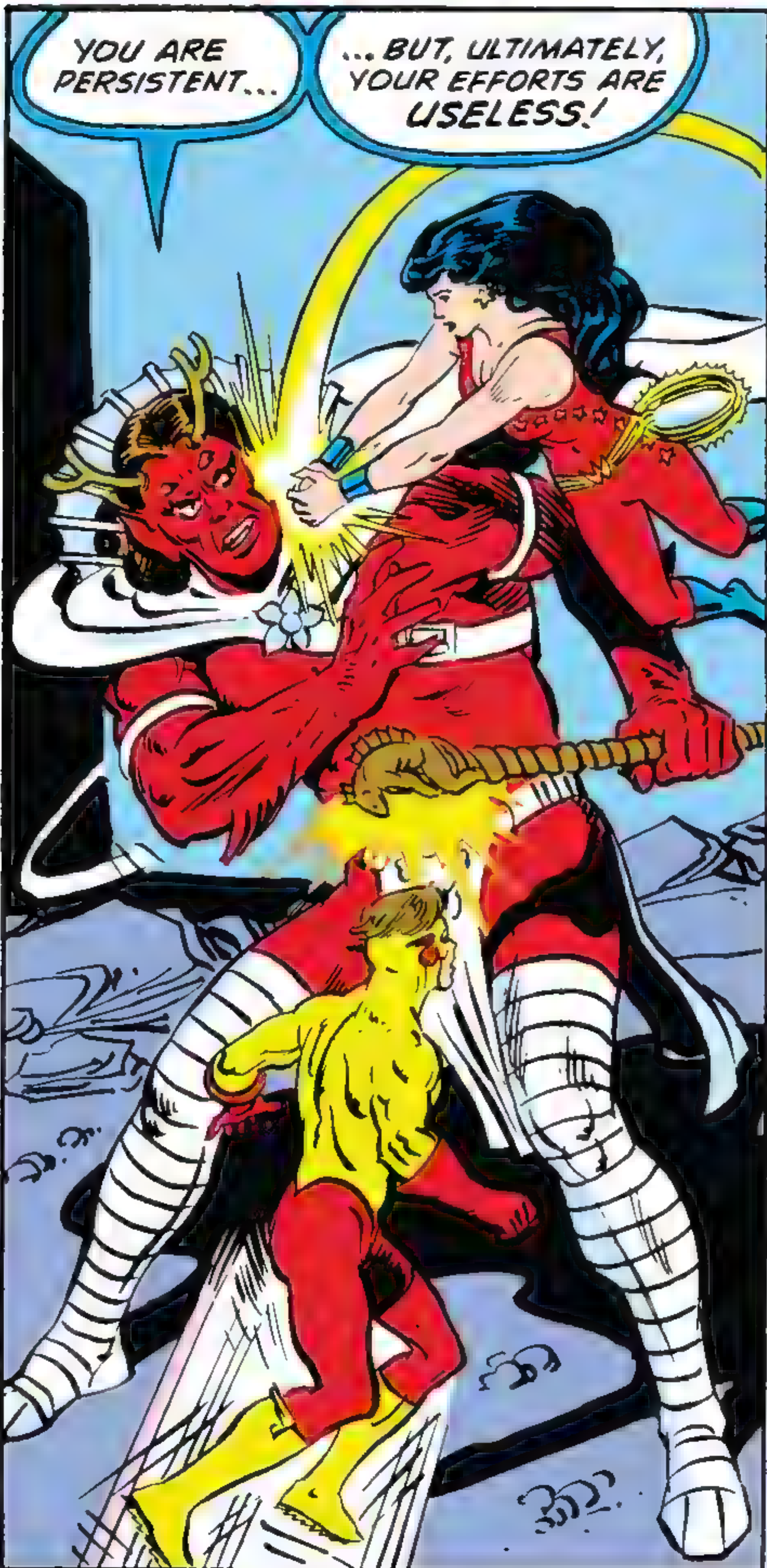
IT IS WITH A SICKENINGLY CASUAL AIR THAT TRIGON PLUNGES AHEAD. HE GIVES NO MORE THOUGHT TO THE DEVASTATING CONSEQUENCES OF HIS ACTIONS THAN YOU MIGHT GIVE TO THE STAMPING OUT OF AN ANT.

HE MERELY GESTURES AND THE GROUND BELOW HIM HEAVES. YET, SOMEHOW WE'RE SUPPOSED TO DEFEAT HIM--?



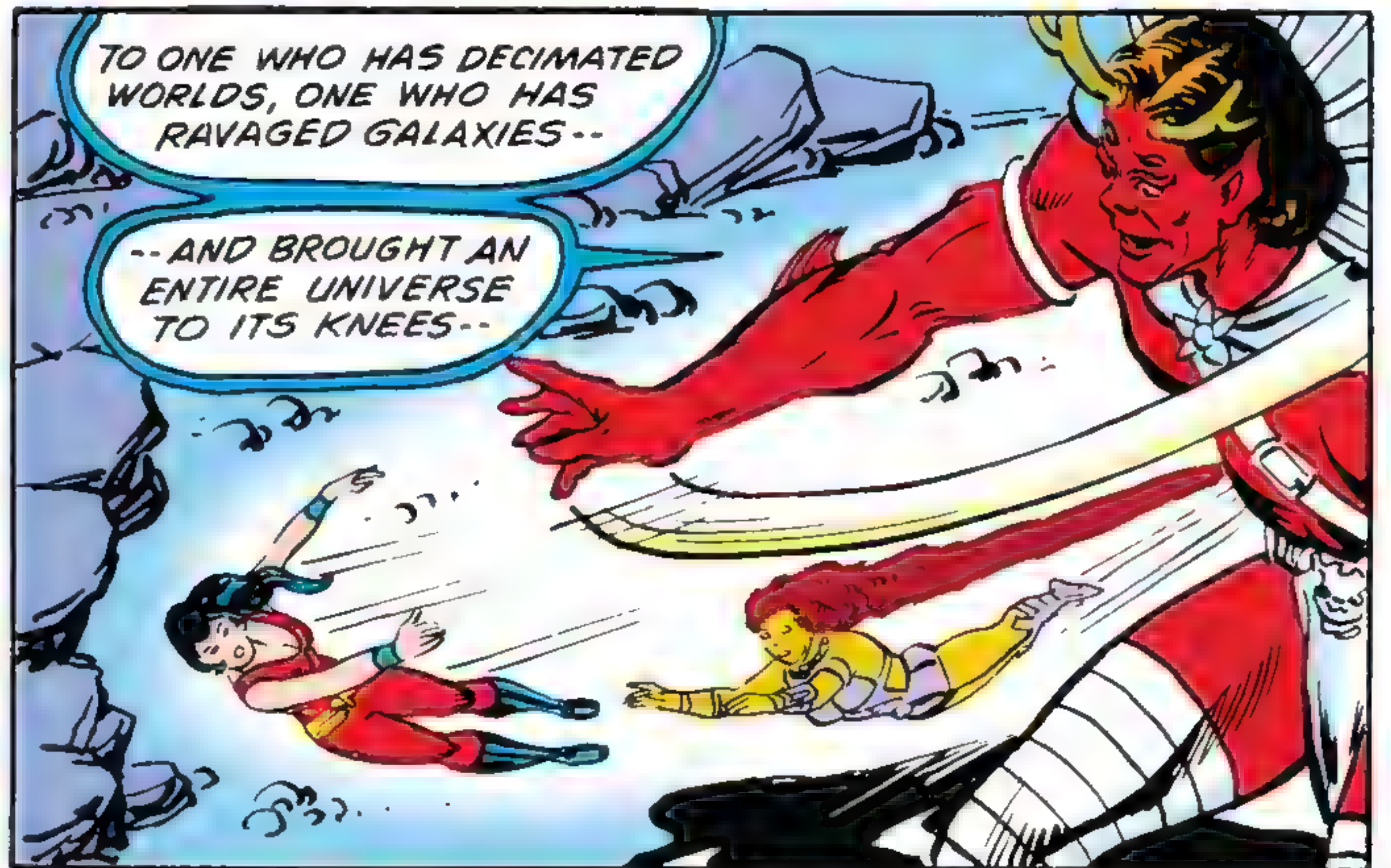
I FEAR RAVEN HAS GIVEN US AN IMPOSSIBLE TASK!

SO, YOU ARE THE INSECTS MY DAUGHTER HAS SENT TO ATTACK ME?



YOU ARE PERSISTENT...

...BUT, ULTIMATELY, YOUR EFFORTS ARE USELESS!



TO ONE WHO HAS DECIMATED WORLDS, ONE WHO HAS RAVAGED GALAXIES--

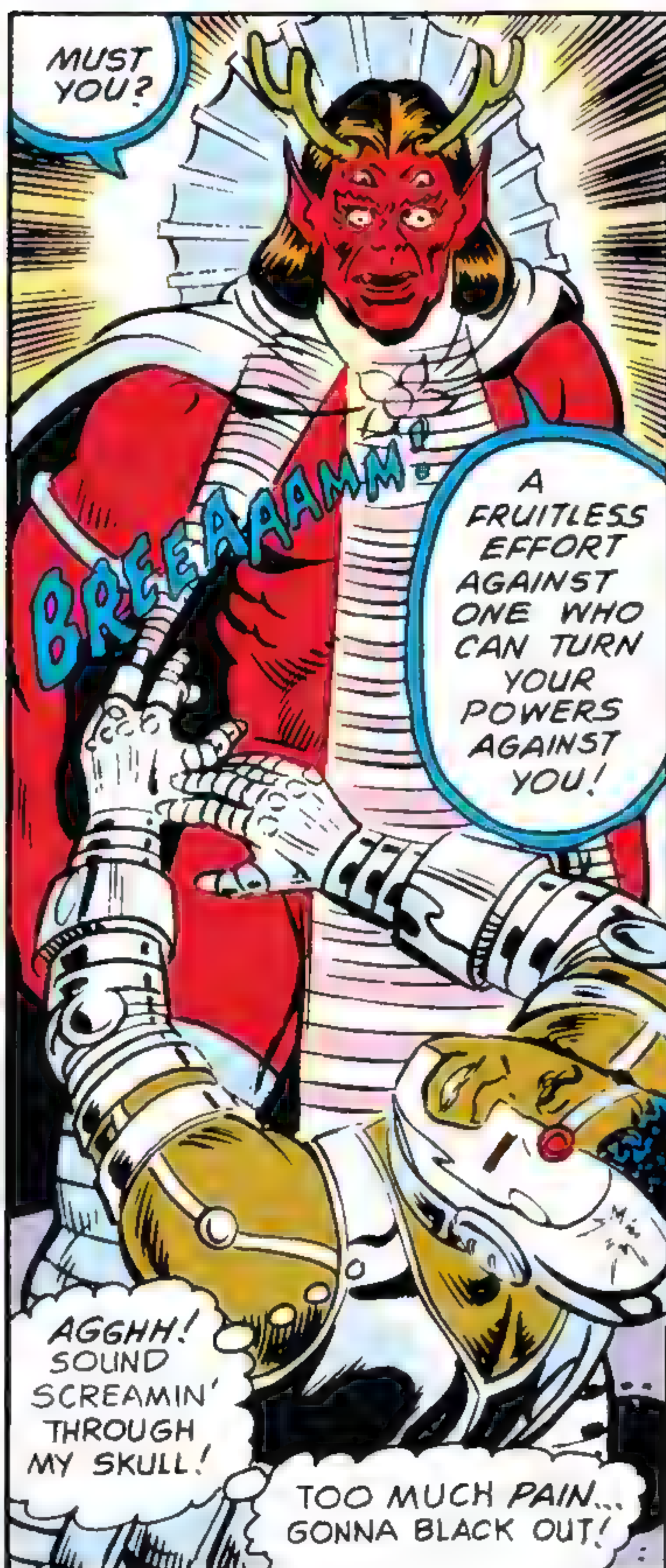
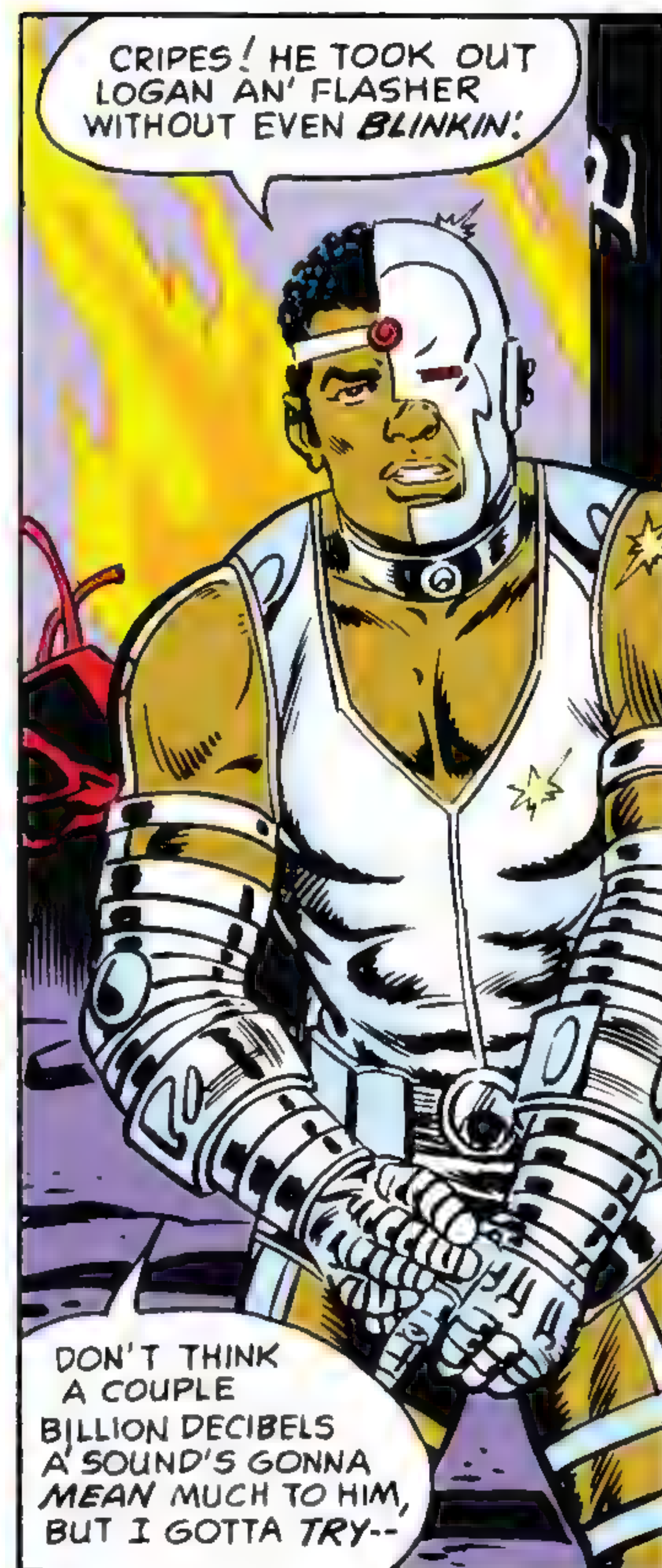
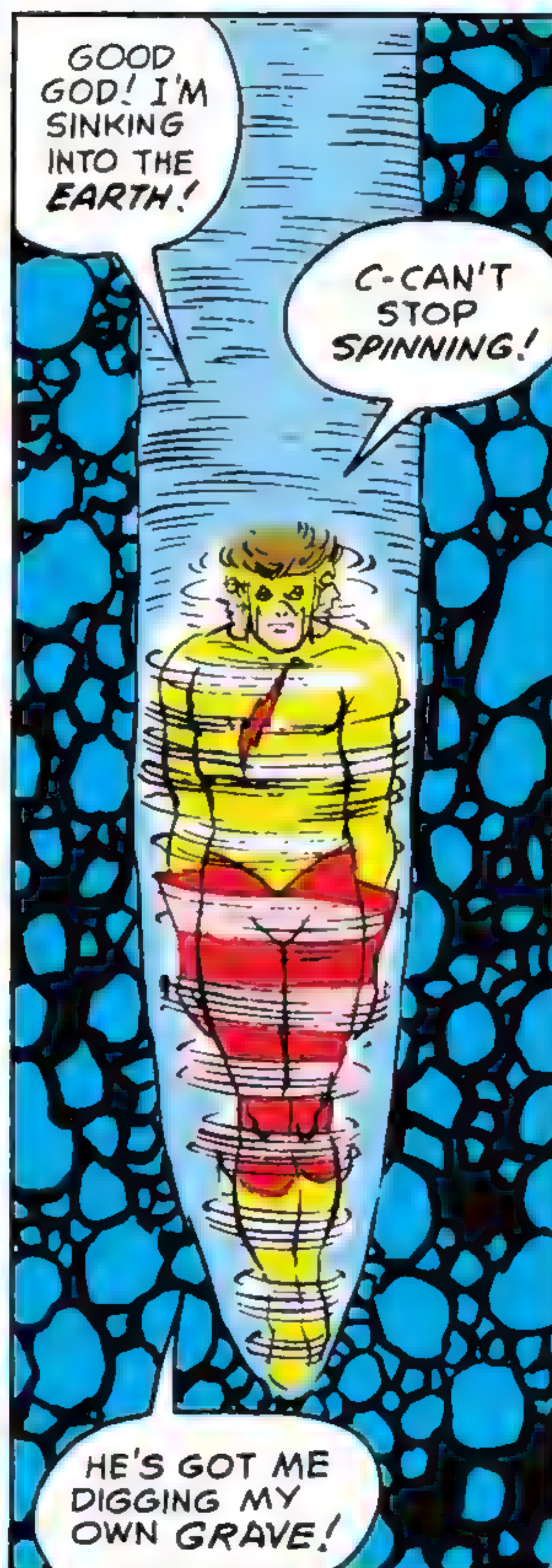
--AND BROUGHT AN ENTIRE UNIVERSE TO ITS KNEES--



-- THE PUNY POWERS YOU DISPLAY ONLY SERVE TO WHET MY APPETITE FOR DESTRUCTION!

MOOSE-HEAD AIN'T KIDDIN'. HE'S GOT MORE'N ENOUGH POWER TO TRASH US.







AN INSTANT IS ALL IT TAKES, AND, FOR RAVEN, THE NOISY BATTLEGROUND OF NEW YORK BECOMES THE CATHEDRALED SILENCE OF THE TEMPLE AZARATH...

...AND ROBIN'S PERPLEXED PRESENCE IS REPLACED WITH THE STOIC BEAUTY OF RAVEN'S MOTHER, ARELLA...

WELL? TELL ME, MOTHER. WHAT HAS THE COUNCIL DECIDED?

WE PERMITTED YOU TO *SPEAK* TO US, MY DEAR, BUT YOU KNEW THE *OUTCOME* BEFORE YOU LEFT.

BUT I HAD THOUGHT...BELIEVED I COULD CONVINCE YOU--

OUR HOME WORLD IS AT STAKE HERE, MOTHER. OUR WORLD... AND OUR *UNIVERSE*.

WE TOLD YOU, ARELLA. YOUR DAUGHTER WOULD NOT LISTEN. DESPITE ALL HER TRAINING AND STUDIES HERE, SHE NEVER TRULY UNDERSTOOD US.

WE FLED THE EARTH AND ITS VIOLENT WAYS MORE THAN NINE CENTURIES AGONE. WE ESTABLISHED AZARATH AS OUR HOME TO WORSHIP THE WAYS OF PEACE.

AND WE WILL NOT PERMIT YOU TO BRING EARTH'S EVIL TO OUR TEMPLE DOORS AGAIN. *BEGONE*, RAVEN -- YOU ARE NO LONGER *WELCOME* HERE.

NO!! I WILL NOT GO, MONKS. AND I WILL USE ALL THE *POWER* YOU HAVE GIVEN ME TO *RESIST* YOUR SENDING ME AWAY.

WHEN I WAS FIRST BORN HERE, YOU WANTED ME *SLAIN*-- BECAUSE YOU SENSED THE SEEDS OF *EVIL* WITHIN ME THAT I HAD INHERITED FROM MY FATHER, TRIGON.

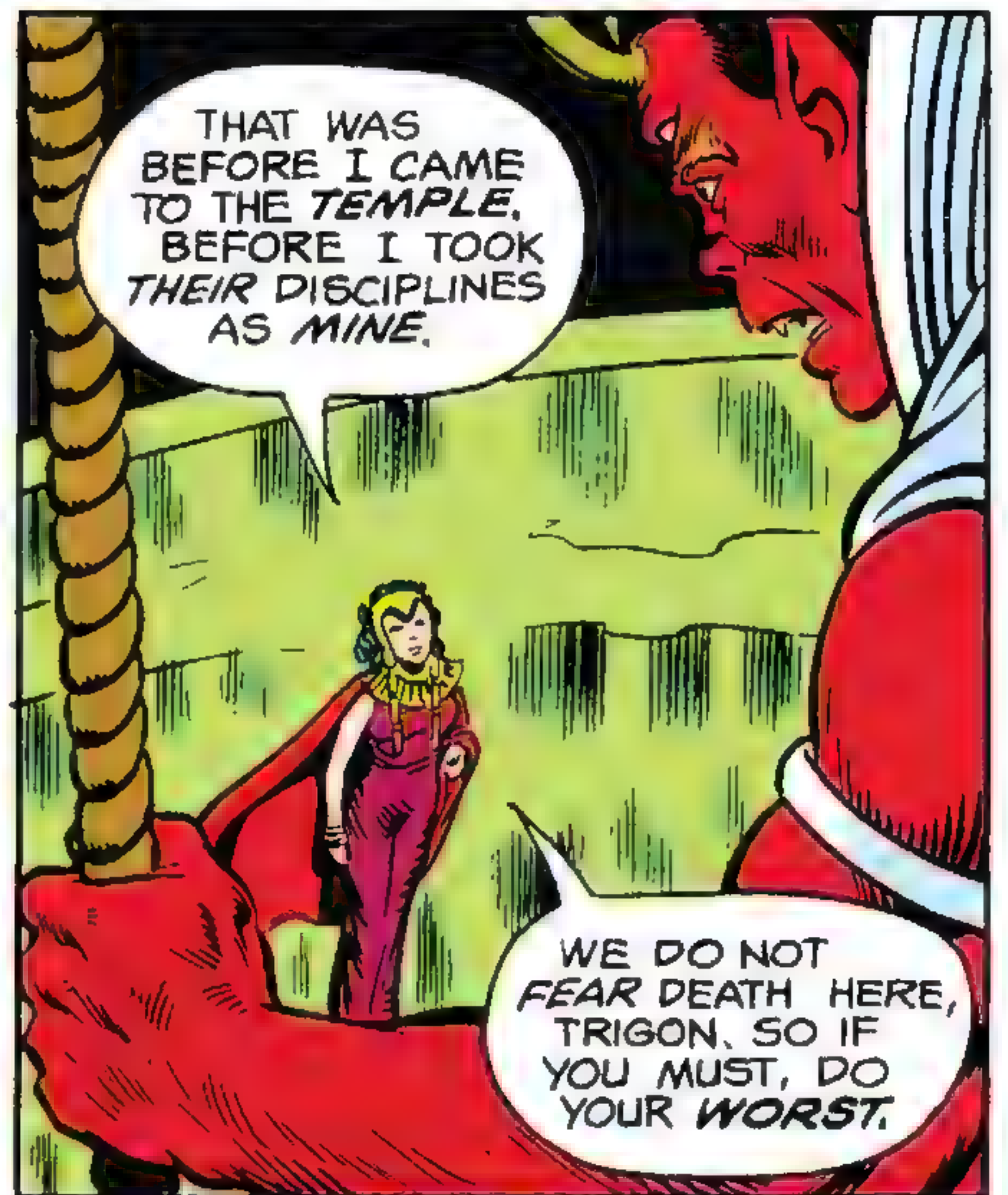
PERHAPS YOU SHOULD HAVE HAD ME KILLED, BECAUSE AS I GREW I COULD NOT BE CONTENT WITH YOUR PASSIVE APPROACH TO FINDING PEACE.

THERE CANNOT BE TRUE PEACE SO LONG AS YOU PERMIT EVIL TO *EXIST*. AND EVIL *DOES* EXIST.

--EVIL IN ITS MOST VILE FORM, EVIL AT ITS MOST DEADLY... EVIL IN THE GUISE OF *TRIGON*. IF YOU FAIL TO USE YOUR POWERS TO *STOP* HIM, THEN YOU ARE ONLY *PROMOTING* THAT WHICH YOU PROFESS TO *DESPISE*.

THEY WILL NOT LISTEN TO YOU, DAUGHTER. THESE FOOLS ARE ONLY *COWARDS* WHO HIDE WITHIN THEIR PRAYERS!





HER MOTHER, ARELLA, TAUGHT HER TO AVOID STRUGGLE, TO EMBRACE PASSIVITY, YET TRIGON'S BLOOD HERITAGE HAD MADE HER RESTLESS WITHIN THESE TEMPLE WALLS; A WOLF AMONG THE SHEEP. FOR ALL HER LIFE THESE TWO PERSONAS HAVE STRUGGLED FOR DOMINANCE, AND NOW, AS SHE COMMITS HERSELF TO FIGHT THE BATTLE AHEAD, SHE IS SUDDENLY VERY MUCH FRIGHTENED, FOR SHE KNOWS WHICH SIDE HAS WON...



CLOUDS OF THICK EBON SMOKE BILLOW FORTH, THEN EXPLODE WITH LIGHT AND SOUND. AND, WHEN THE FURY FINALLY SUBSIDES...

YOU BROUGHT THEM *HERE*? BUT YOU KNOW THAT IS AGAINST OUR *CODES*!

THEY'RE *HERE*, MOTHER-- AND EMPATHICALLY I'VE LET THEM *UNDERSTAND* WHAT HAS HAPPENED.

RAVEN--? WE TRIED *SEARCHING* FOR YOU...

I SAID I WOULD *FIGHT* FOR THE EARTH, AND I MEANT IT!

...BUT AS SOON AS YOU *DISAPPEARED*, TRIGON TOOK OFF, LEFT US *BEHIND*.

MY DAUGHTER IS A FOOL! SHE WILL LEAD ME TO *AZARATH*!

"WE STOOD THERE, HELPLESS ... LOST..."

"...THEN..."

MAN, DIDN'T THINK I'D EVER *FIND* YOU GUYS AGAIN. I THOUGHT TRIGON HAD *KILLED* YOU...

H-HE JUST *IGNORED* US... LIKE WE WERE *NOTHING*.

HOW DID YOU *FREE* YOURSELF, WALLY?

"FRANKLY, IT TOOK A WHILE TO *FIGURE* OUT. BUT I STARTED *SPINNING* AT AN EVEN *FASTER* RATE.

"CHANGING MY *COURSE*, ARCING BACK UP TO THE *SURFACE* AS TRIGON'S BLAST WORE *OFF*.

"BUT, WHEN I  *GOT* TO THE *SURFACE*, I SAW TRIGON *FLYING* AWAY. I TRIED TO *FOLLOW*, MOVING *FASTER* TO KEEP UP WITH HIM.

"BUT, HE KEPT *PULLING* AWAY FROM ME... UNTIL HE FINALLY *DISAPPEARED*."

YET WE STAND TOGETHER, WITH YOU *DARING* TO *RESIST* THE *POWER* SUPREME.

BUT I WARN YOU, HUMANS, WHAT *LITTLE* PATIENCE I POSSESS IS *QUICKLY* WEARING *THIN*.



FOR AN ALL TOO BRIEF MOMENT, THERE IS SILENCE-- AS LONG BREATHS ARE DRAWN, AND MINDS ARE SET FOR ACTION. THE TITANS ARE PLAINLY WORRIED, PERHAPS EVEN AFRAID...

... BUT THERE IS NO FEAR IN TRIGON'S THOUGHTS.

FOR, HE KNOWS ONLY ONE HUMAN EMOTION -- TOTAL, ALL-CONSUMING HATRED!

WITH A SNARL TURNING HIS UPPER LIP, HE WAVES HIS STAFF BEFORE HIM AS IF TO SIGNAL THE BEGINNING OF BATTLE...

MY FATHER SURRENDERED TO ONE ALIEN TYRANT, BUT I SWEAR, TRIGON, I WILL NOT DO THE SAME!

I'LL DEFEND MY NEW WORLD -- TO THE DEATH!

STARFIRE!!

YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE TO ATTACK, BUT WAIT TILL I GIVE THE SIGNAL!

REMEMBER WHAT I SAID, RICHARD--

YEAH, YEAH, WE KNOW, SO KNOCK OFF THE SERMONS.

BUT IF YOUR OLD MAN WANTS HIS FIGHT-- HE'S GOT ONE!

HE'S WAITING FOR OUR FIRST MOVE... SO CONFIDENT... SO CERTAIN THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO TO STOP HIM.

UH OH, HIS EYES ARE STARTIN' TO GLOW! SOMETHIN' TELLS ME THAT SPELLS TROUBLE!

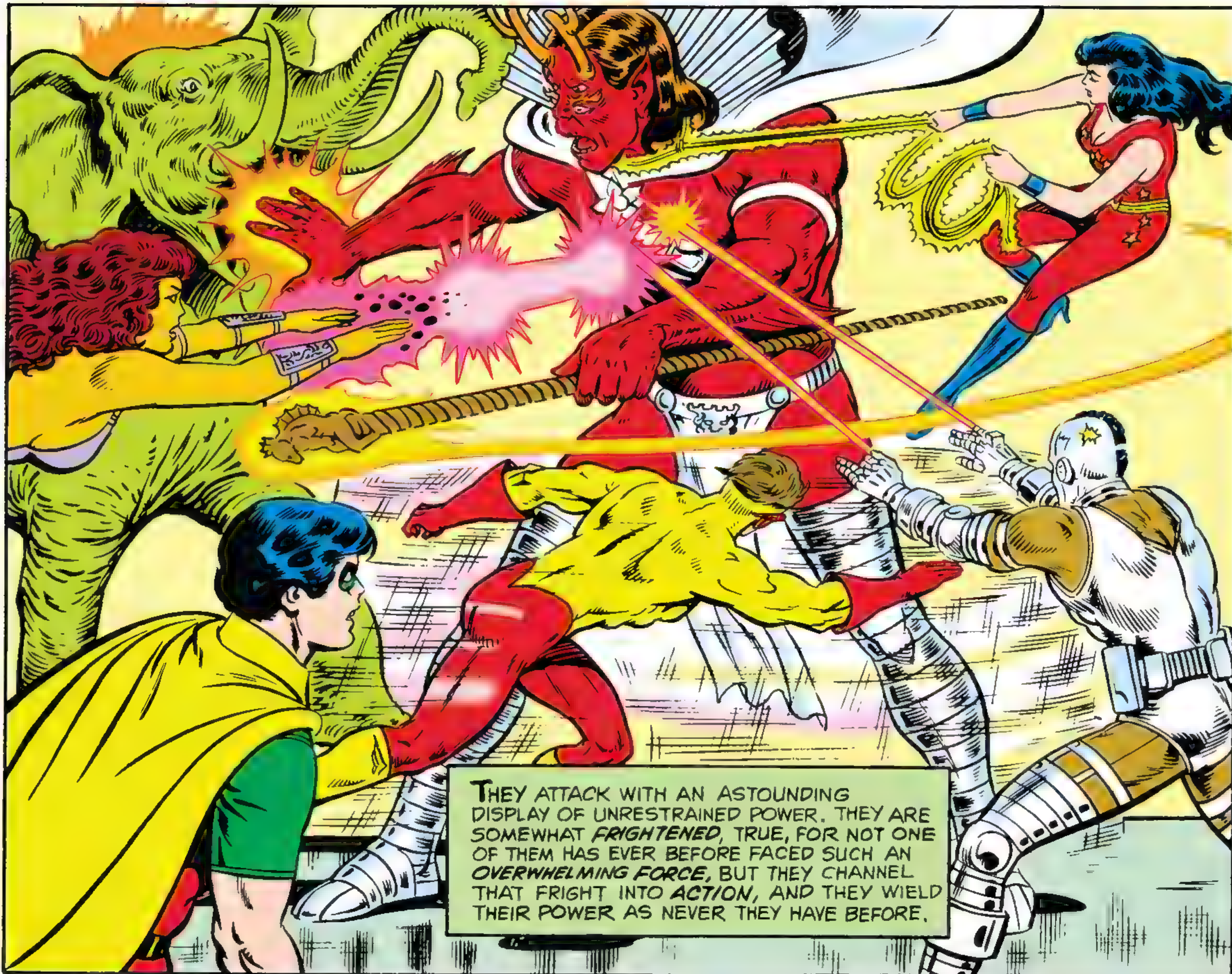
WHY DO THEY FIGHT, RAVEN? DO THEY NOT REALIZE THE FUTILITY OF IT ALL?

THEY FIGHT BECAUSE THEY WANT TO HELP. THEY FIGHT SO OUR WORLD MAY CONTINUE TO LIVE IN PEACE!

ALL RIGHT, GUYS-- EVERYONE GET READY--

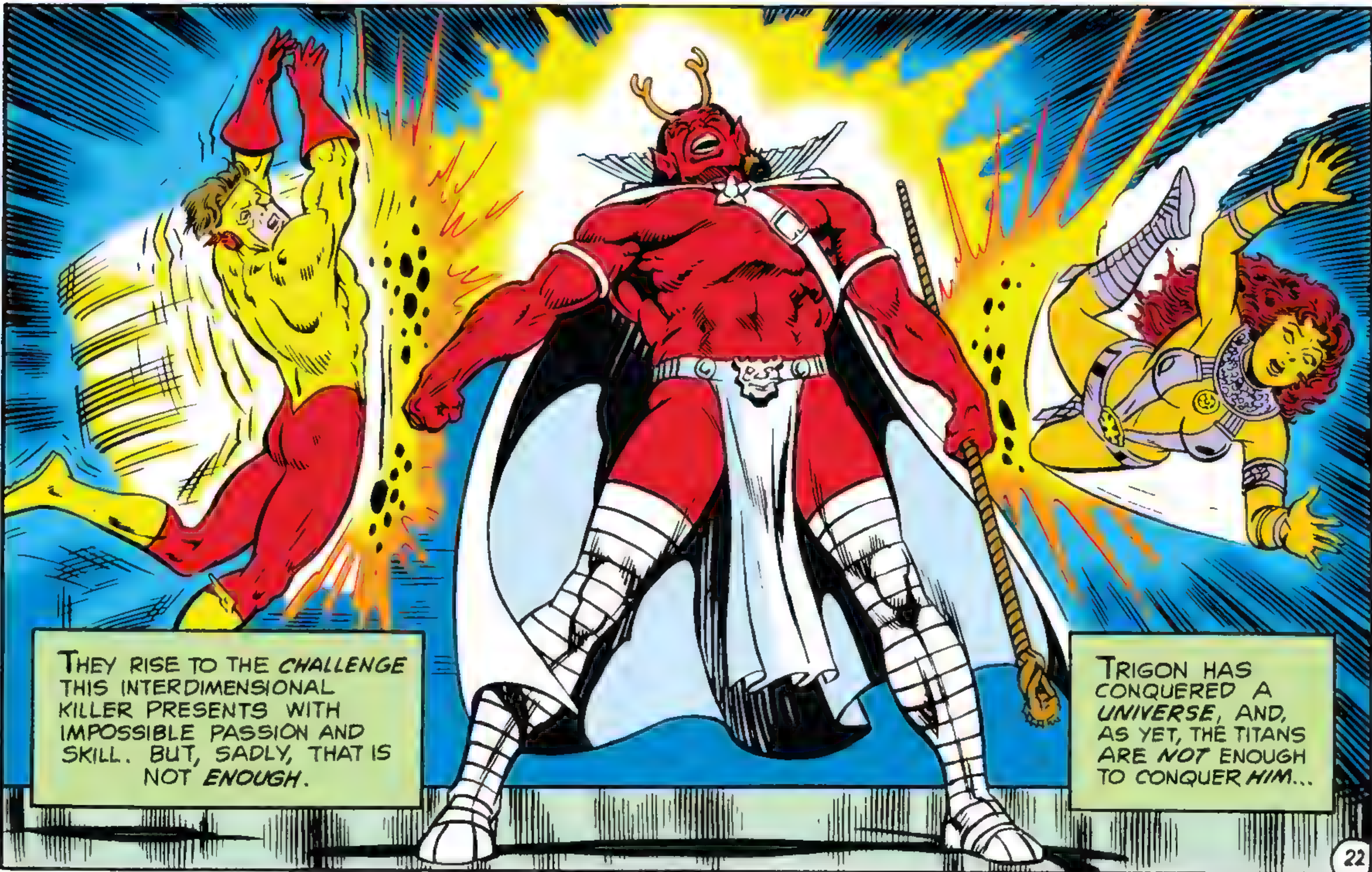
**NOW!!**





THEY ATTACK WITH AN ASTOUNDING DISPLAY OF UNRESTRAINED POWER. THEY ARE SOMEWHAT *FRIGHTENED*, TRUE, FOR NOT ONE OF THEM HAS EVER BEFORE FACED SUCH AN *OVERWHELMING FORCE*, BUT THEY CHANNEL THAT FRIGHT INTO *ACTION*, AND THEY WIELD THEIR POWER AS NEVER THEY HAVE BEFORE.

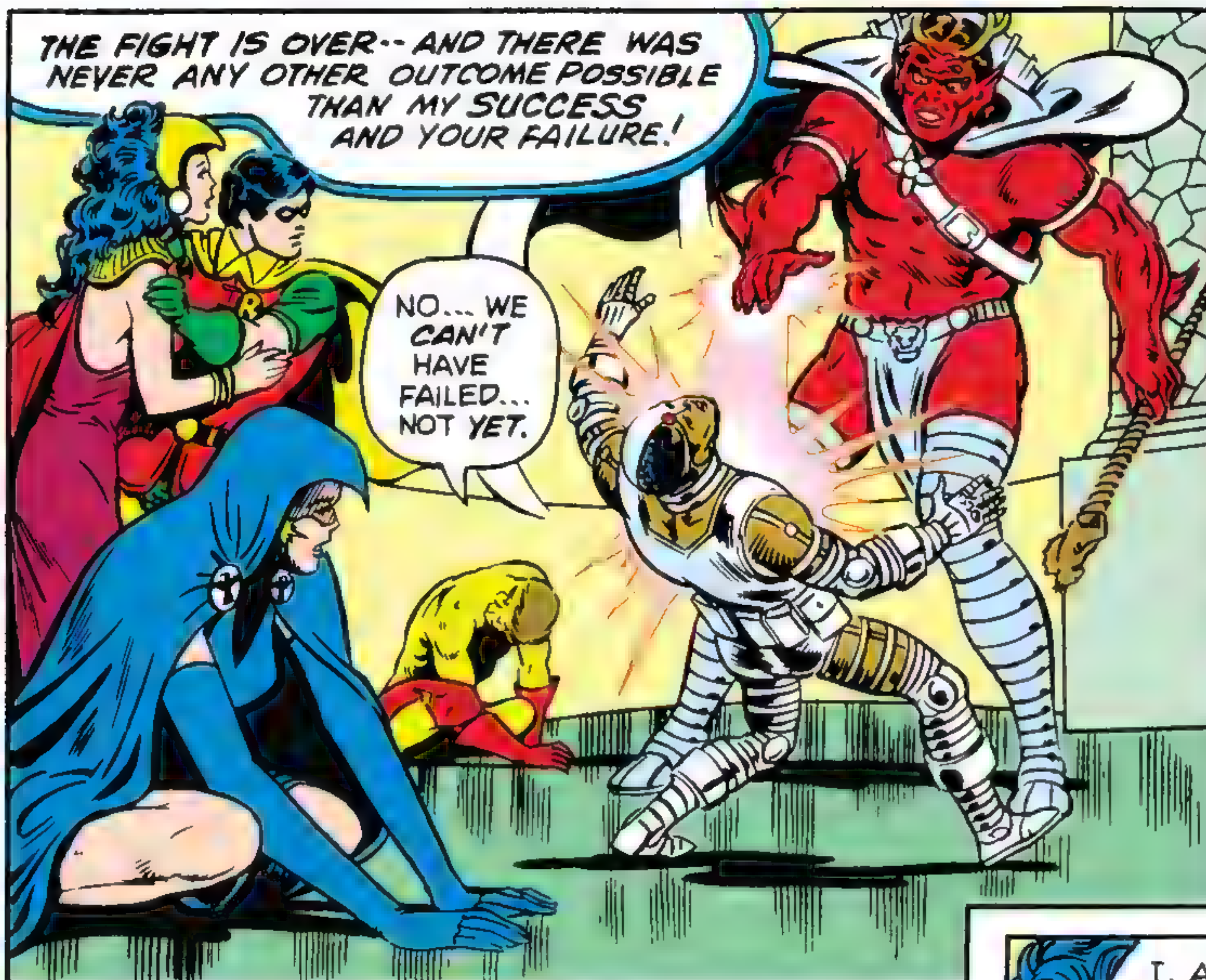
HOURS AGO, THE JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA *CHASTISED* THIS GROUP, CALLED THEM CHILDREN. BUT, EVEN THOSE VENERABLE LONG TIME HEROES WOULD GASP IN APPRECIATIVE *AWE* IF THEY COULD BUT SEE THESE TITANS WAGE A BATTLE THEY KNOW THEY ARE DOOMED TO *LOSE*.



THEY RISE TO THE *CHALLENGE* THIS INTERDIMENSIONAL KILLER PRESENTS WITH IMPOSSIBLE PASSION AND SKILL. BUT, SADLY, THAT IS NOT *ENOUGH*.

TRIGON HAS CONQUERED A *UNIVERSE*, AND, AS YET, THE TITANS ARE NOT ENOUGH TO CONQUER *HIM*...





THE FIGHT IS OVER-- AND THERE WAS NEVER ANY OTHER OUTCOME POSSIBLE THAN MY SUCCESS AND YOUR FAILURE!

NO... WE CAN'T HAVE FAILED... NOT YET.



INSECT, YOU HAVE FAILED! NEED I REND YOUR FLESH TO PROVE IT?

OR, WILL YOU SERVE ME AS MY SLAVE... DO BATTLE FOR ME AS MY WARRIORS!

BTROK



ARELLA, DON'T YOU SEE WHAT HE'S DOING? HE'S GOING TO USE US TO CONQUER THE EARTH.

BUT YOU CAN *HELP* US. RAVEN SAID THERE WAS ENOUGH POWER IN THIS TEMPLE TO DESTROY TRIGON.

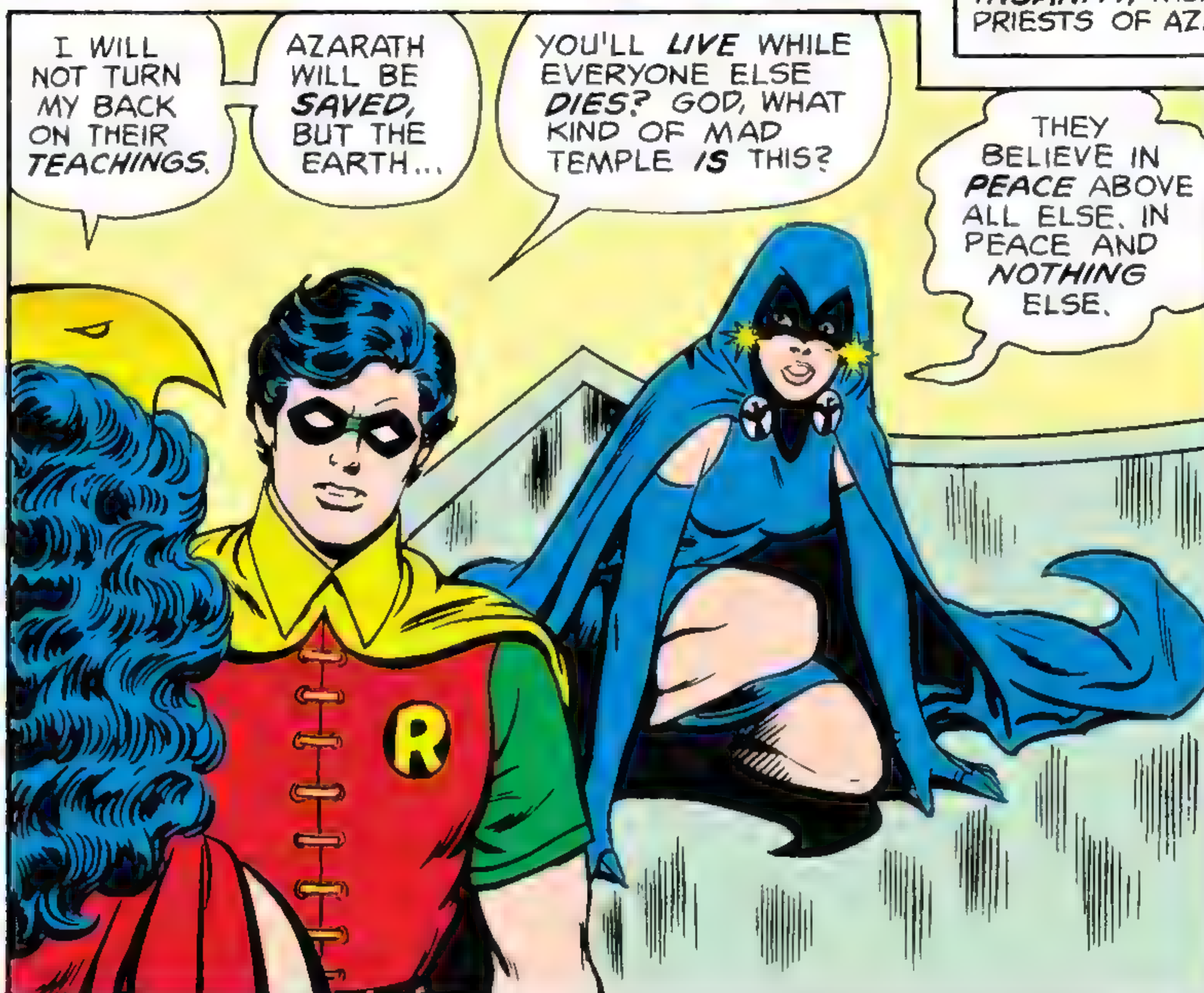
PLEASE, CAN'T YOU--



I, ABOVE ALL, KNOW THE *FULL* EXTENT OF TRIGON'S MADNESS! AND ONLY I HAVE SEEN HOW TRULY EVIL HE CAN BE!

HE TAKES LIVES WITHOUT CONCERN, DESTROYS WORLDS AT THE SLIGHTEST WHIM. I *KNOW* ALL THIS, AND STILL I CANNOT OFFER YOU *HELP*.

WHEN I STOOD BALANCED ON THE BRINK OF *INSANITY*, WISHING FOR *DEATH* ABOVE ALL ELSE, THE PRIESTS OF AZARATH *SAVED* ME...MADE ME *WHOLE* AGAIN.



I WILL NOT TURN MY BACK ON THEIR *TEACHINGS*.

AZARATH WILL BE *SAVED*, BUT THE EARTH...

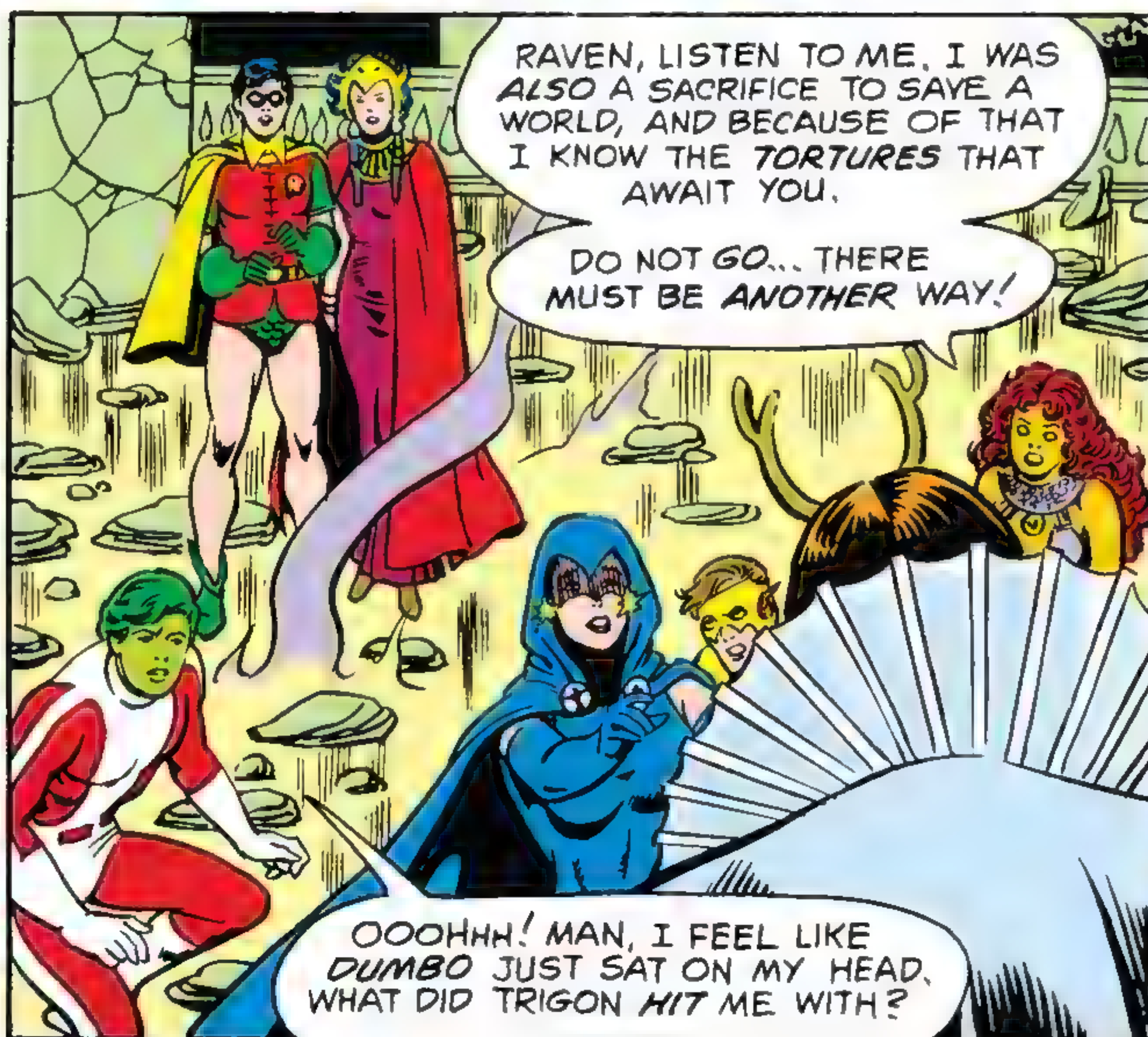
YOU'LL *LIVE* WHILE EVERYONE ELSE *DIES*? GOD, WHAT KIND OF MAD TEMPLE *IS* THIS?

THEY BELIEVE IN *PEACE* ABOVE ALL ELSE. IN *PEACE* AND *NOTHING* ELSE.

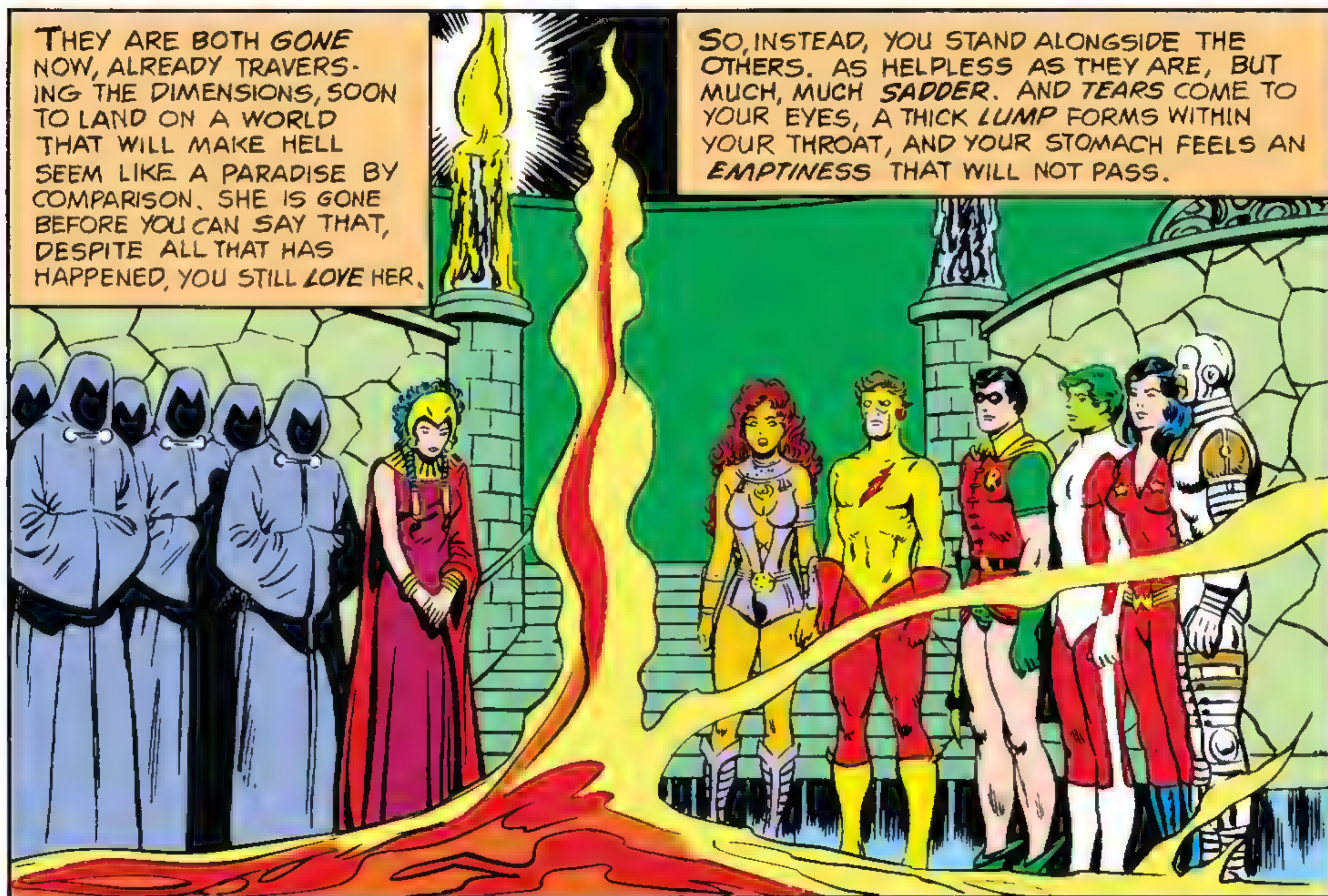


DON'T THEY *UNDERSTAND*? PEACE DOESN'T JUST *HAPPEN*. YOU HAVE TO *WORK* TO MAINTAIN IT... STRUGGLE TO *PRESERVE* IT.









**NEXT ISSUE:**  
 GEORGE PÉREZ RETURNS TO THE DRAWING BOARD AS THE TITANS FACE THEIR GREATEST BATTLE YET IN THE DARK, BROODING DIMENSION OF TRIGON THE TERRIBLE: BE HERE FOR **LAST KILL!**





# THE NEW TEEN TITANS™

NO. 6  
APR. 50¢  
ALL NEW!



YOU'RE TOO LATE  
TO SAVE YOUR  
PRECIOUS PLANET,  
TITANS!

NOTHING CAN  
SURVIVE THE FURY OF  
**TRIGON**  
**THE TERRIBLE!**





RAVEN TREMBLES AS TRIGON'S WORLD SUDDENLY APPEARS BEFORE HER LIKE SOME DARK, DREADED NIGHTMARE COME TO LIFE. SHE IS AN EMPATH, A "FEELER" OF PAINS, A "SENDER" OF EMOTIONS WHO HAS KNOWN ALL THE MYRIAD PASSIONS FROM UNBRIDLED JOY TO HEARTRENDING FEAR-- BUT THE SUDDEN COLD TERROR SHE SENSES HERE FRIGHTENS HER BEYOND ANY EMOTION SHE HAS EVER FELT BEFORE...

THIS IS HER FATHER'S PLANET,  
AND THE WORLD SHE WILL BE  
IMPRISONED ON FOR THE REST  
OF HER TORTURED LIFE.

## PROLOGUE:

GOD SAVE  
US! TRIGON  
HAS RETURNED!

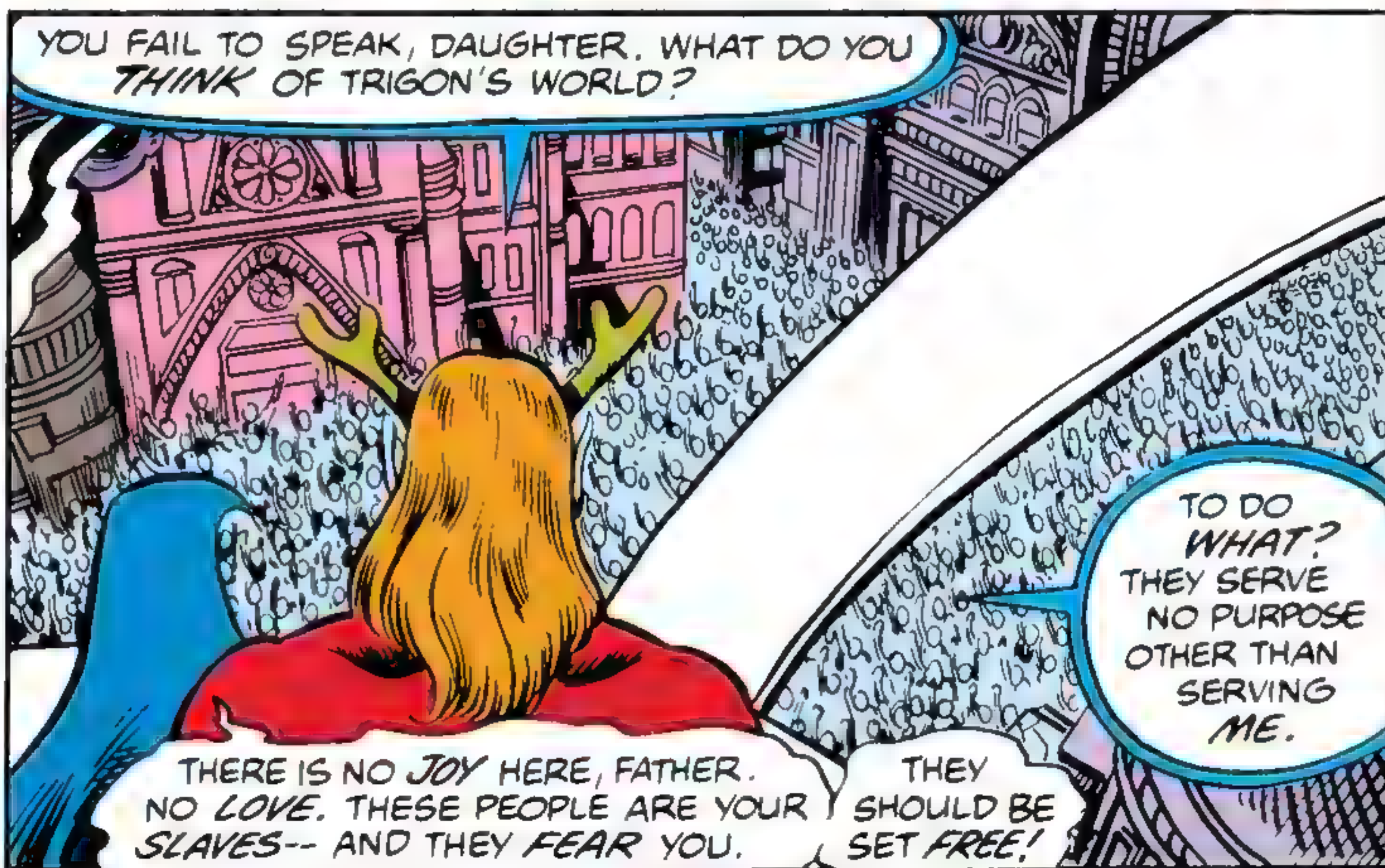
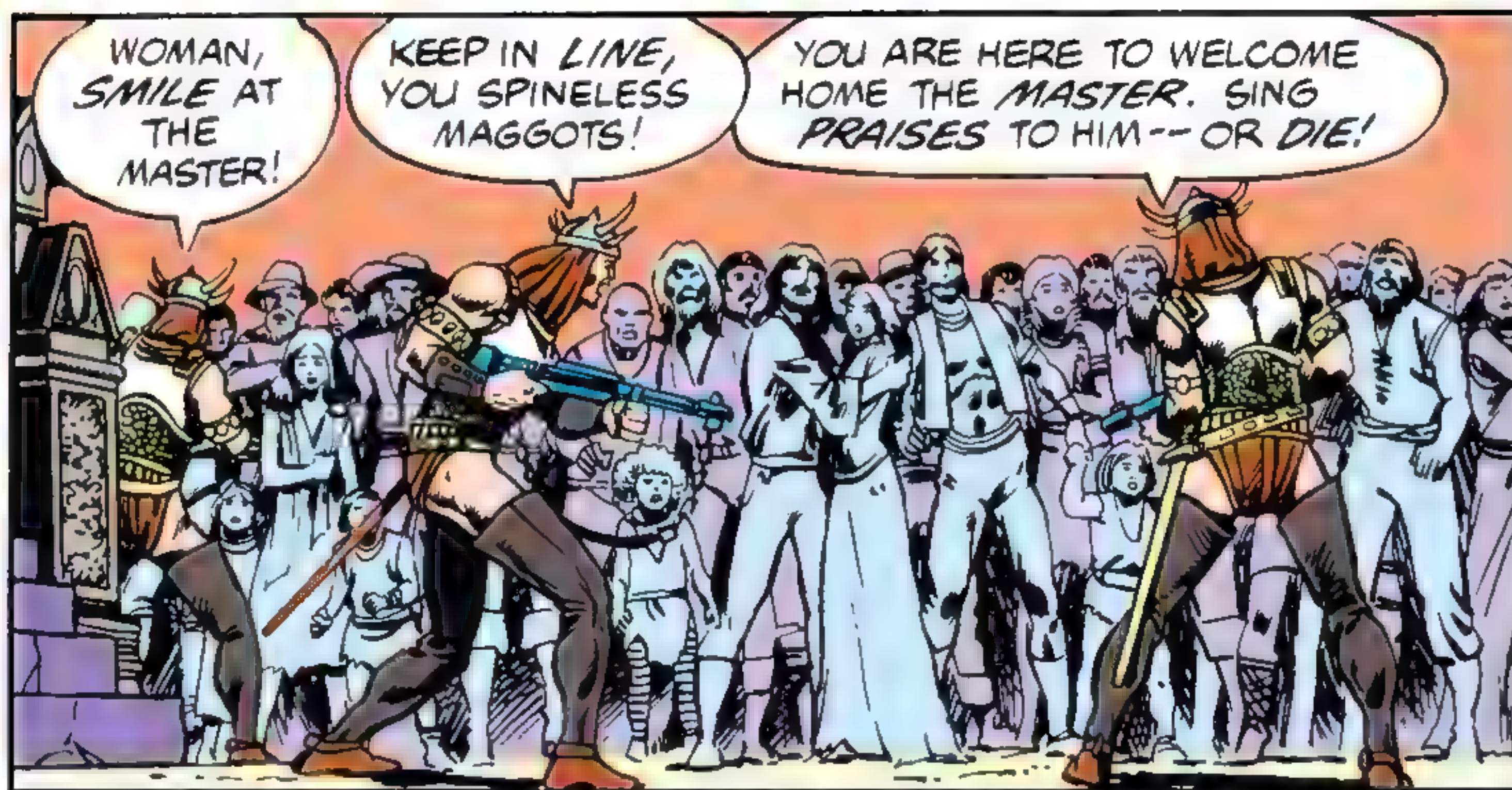
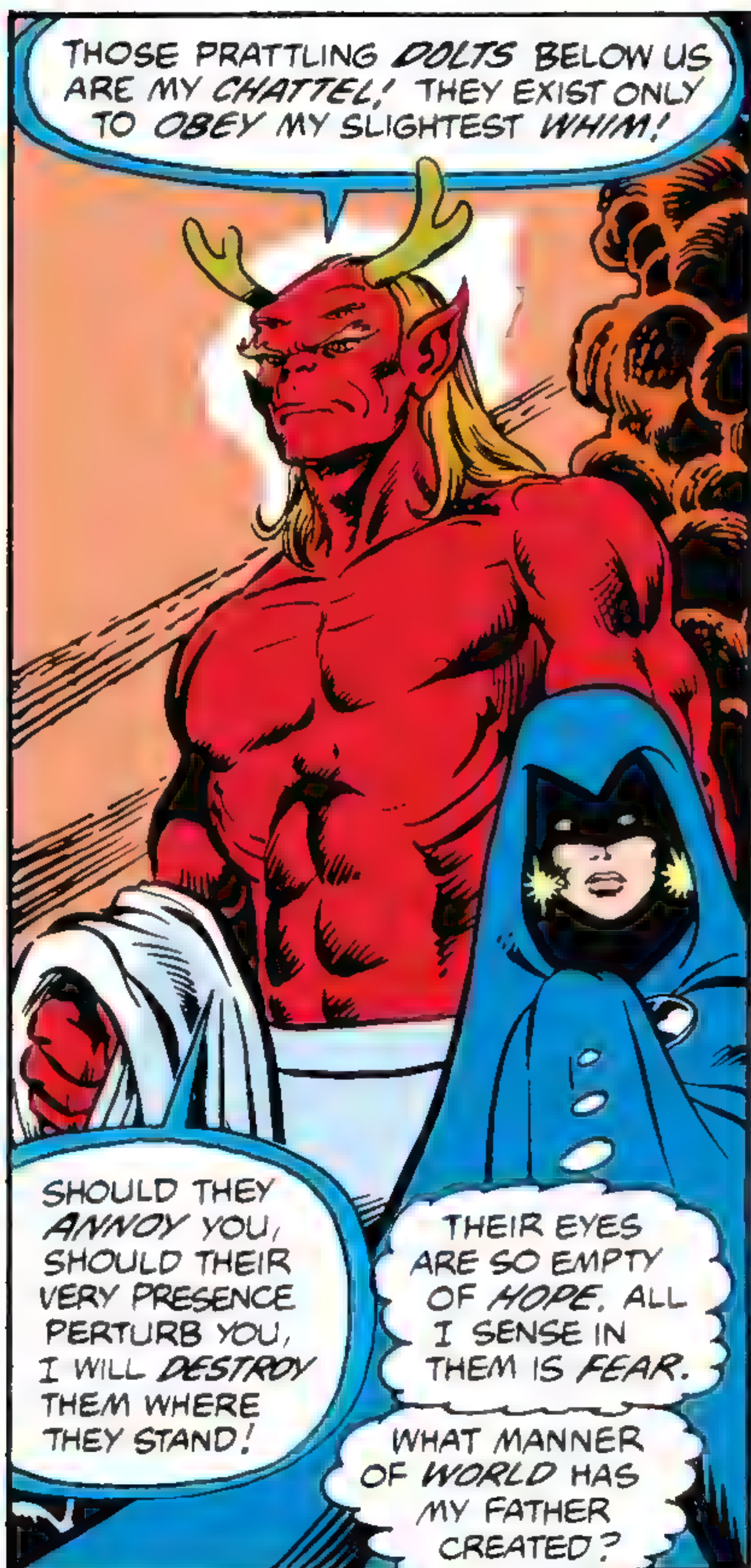
**HAIL  
TRIGON!**

HAIL TRIGON!  
HAIL THE  
MASTER!

THE NEW TEEN  
**TITANS**

TM









FROM THE MOMENT YOU ARE BORN, I DEMAND YOUR TOTAL OBEDIENCE, YOUR COMPLETE SUBSERVIENCE.

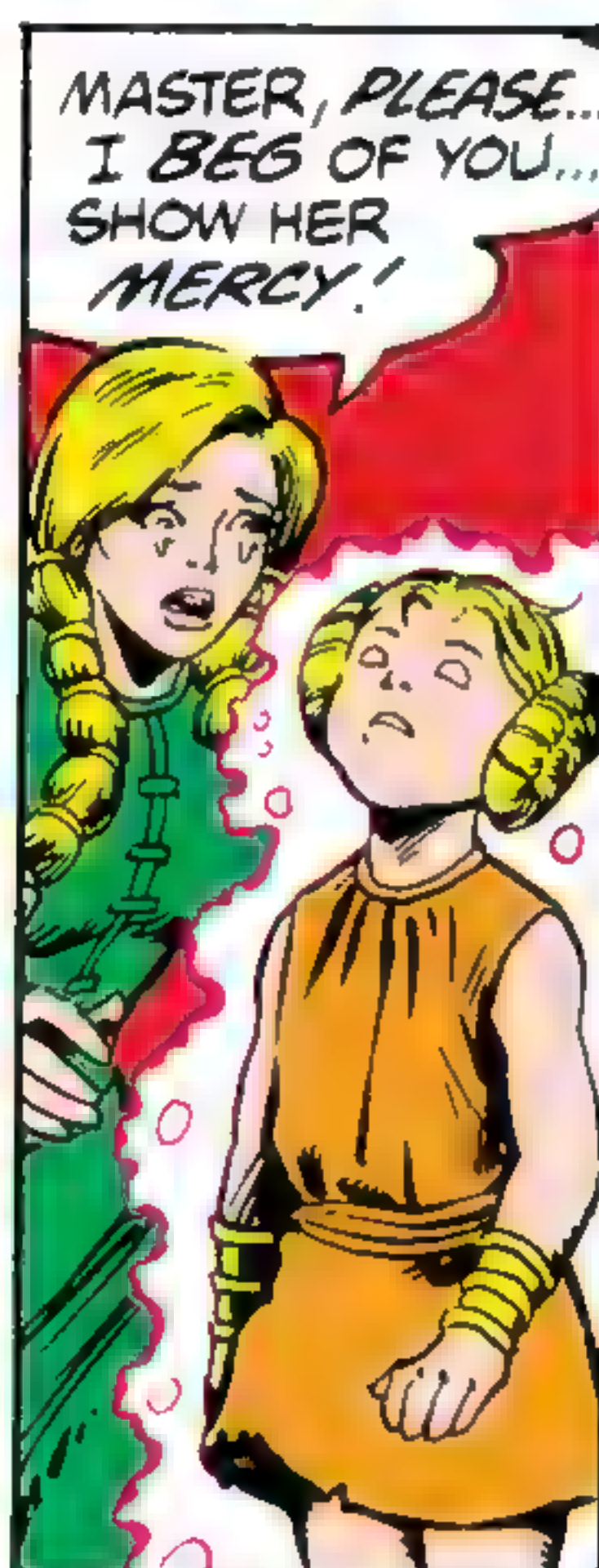
YOU ARE TO BE TAUGHT THAT I AM YOUR GOD, THAT I HOLD YOUR VERY LIFE IN MY HANDS.

AND YOU WILL LEARN TO VIEW ME WITH THE RESPECT I DEMAND.



GOD! WHAT IS HE DOING TO THE GIRL?

THE DEATH STARE!



MASTER, PLEASE... I BEG OF YOU... SHOW HER MERCY!



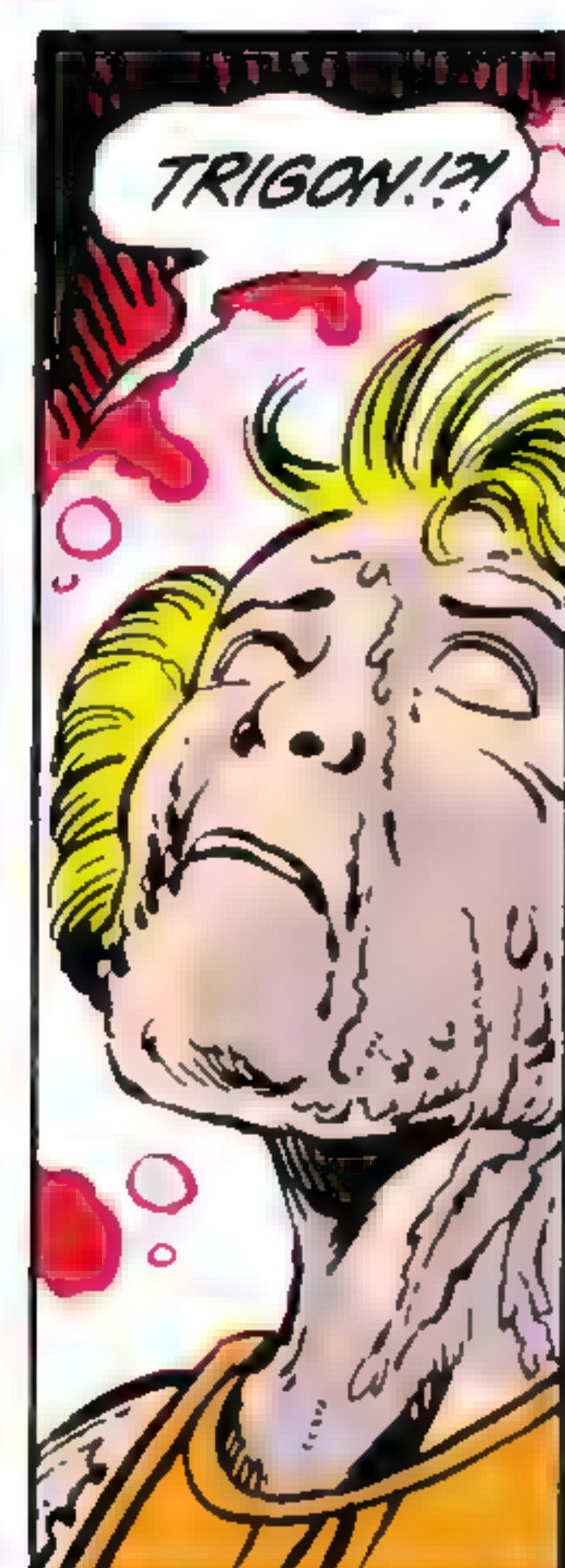
FATHER, I CAN SENSE THE PAIN YOU ARE CAUSING HER. STOP IT, FOR GOD'S SAKE-- STOP IT!



PLEASE, MASTER, ANYTHING YOU WANT FROM ME, I WILL GIVE YOU. TAKE MY LIFE... JUST PLEASE SPARE HERS!



TRIGON-- DON'T YOU CARE WHAT YOU ARE DOING TO HER? HER BLOOD-- IT BOILS!

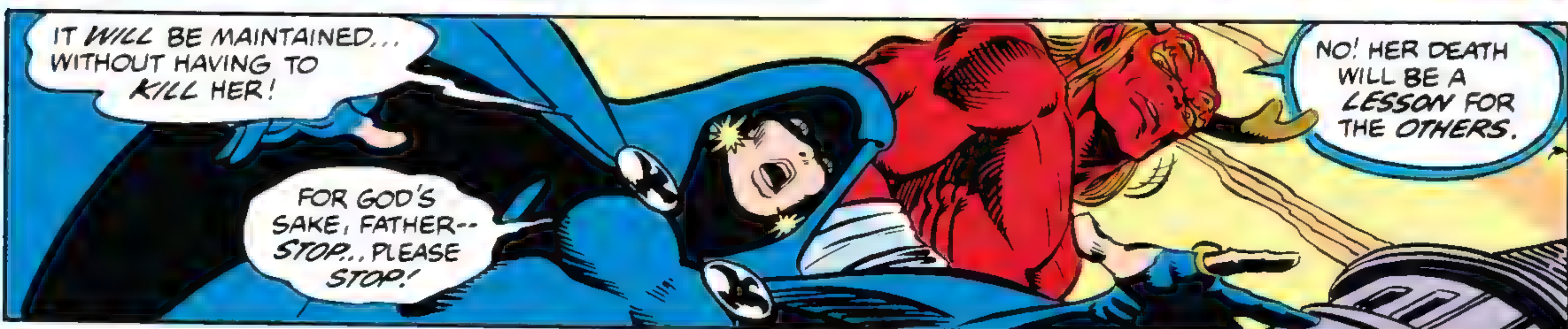


TRIGON!?!?



LESSONS MUST BE TAUGHT.

DISCIPLINE MUST BE MAINTAINED!



IT WILL BE MAINTAINED... WITHOUT HAVING TO KILL HER!

FOR GOD'S SAKE, FATHER-- STOP... PLEASE STOP!

NO! HER DEATH WILL BE A LESSON FOR THE OTHERS.



BUT SHE'S A CHILD... HER DEATH IS IMMORAL.

AND I CANNOT LET YOU DO THIS... NO MATTER WHAT YOU MIGHT DO TO ME.

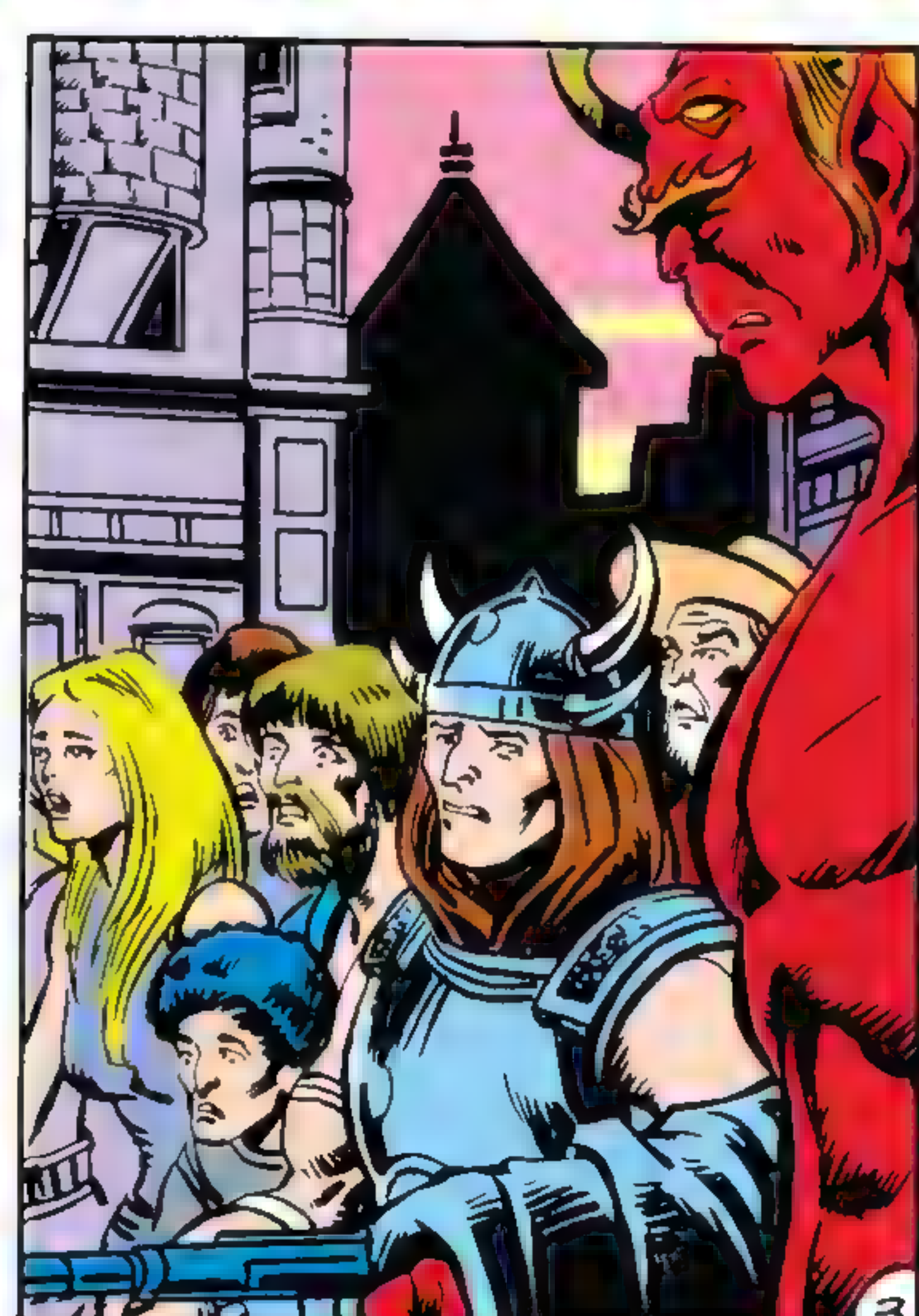
PLEASE, IF YOU CAN HELP HER...

I CAN ONLY TRY!



MY POWERS ARE THOSE OF AN EMPATH-- THE POWER TO DRAW PAIN AWAY FROM THE CHILD...

...TO DRAW IT INTO ME!

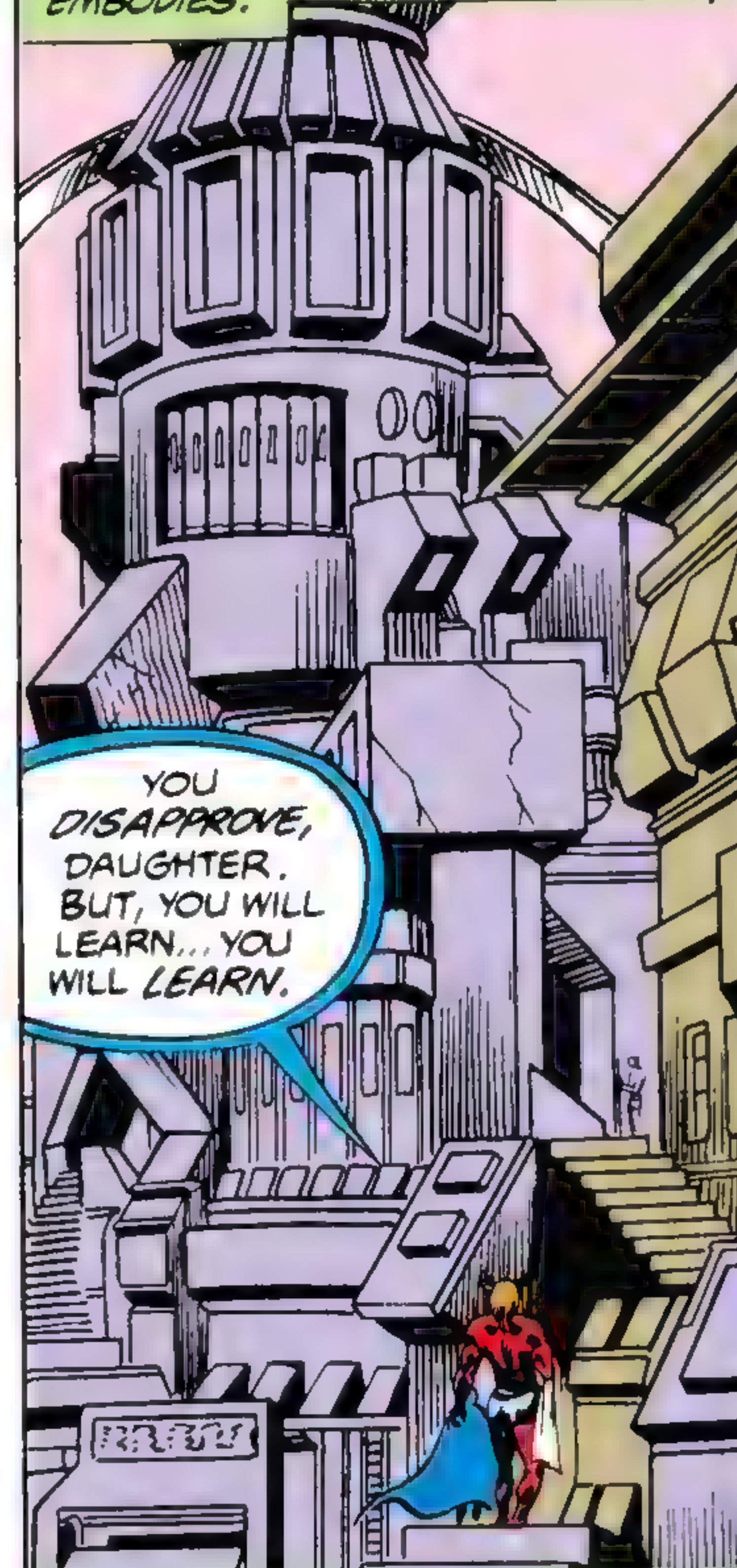


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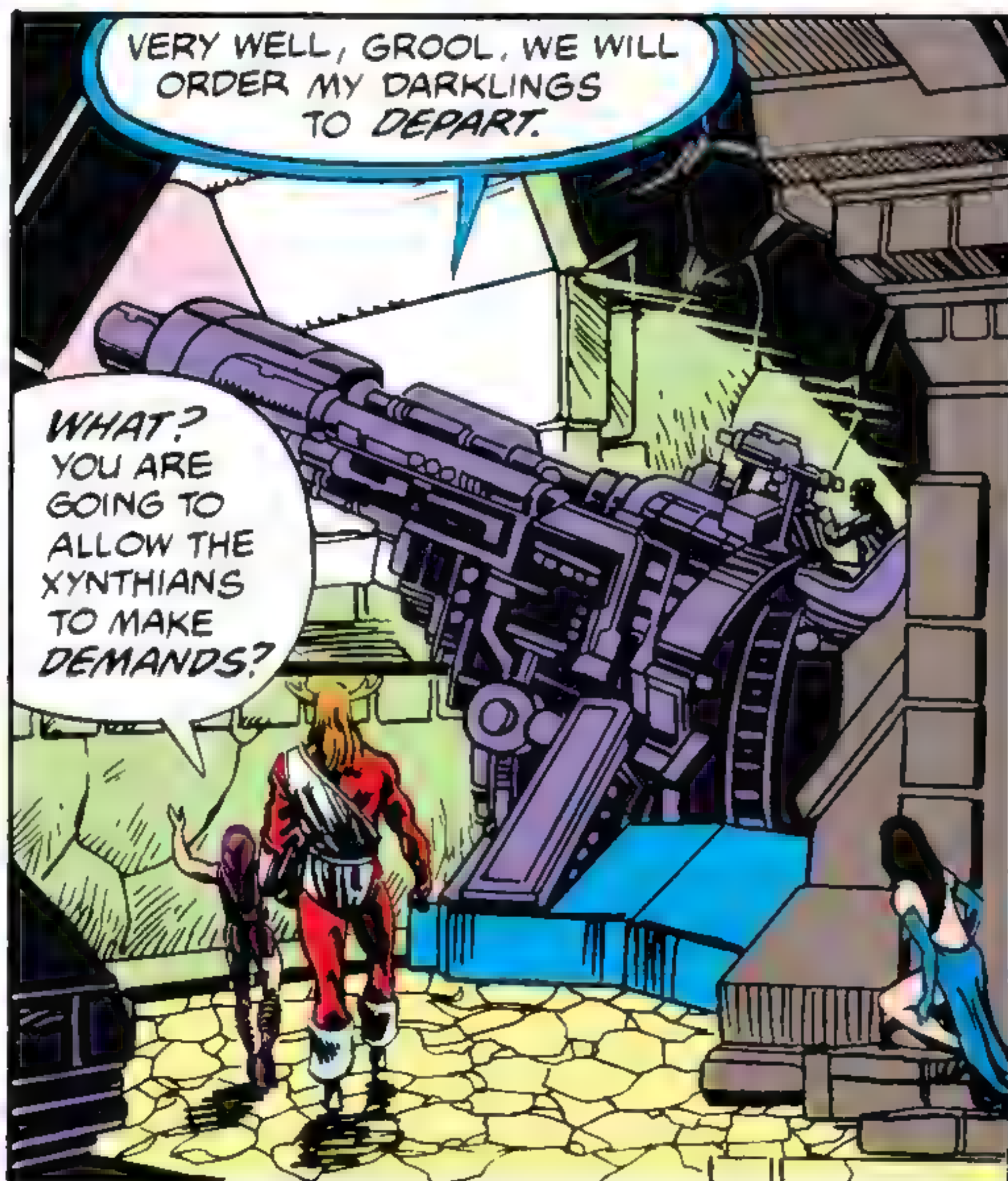
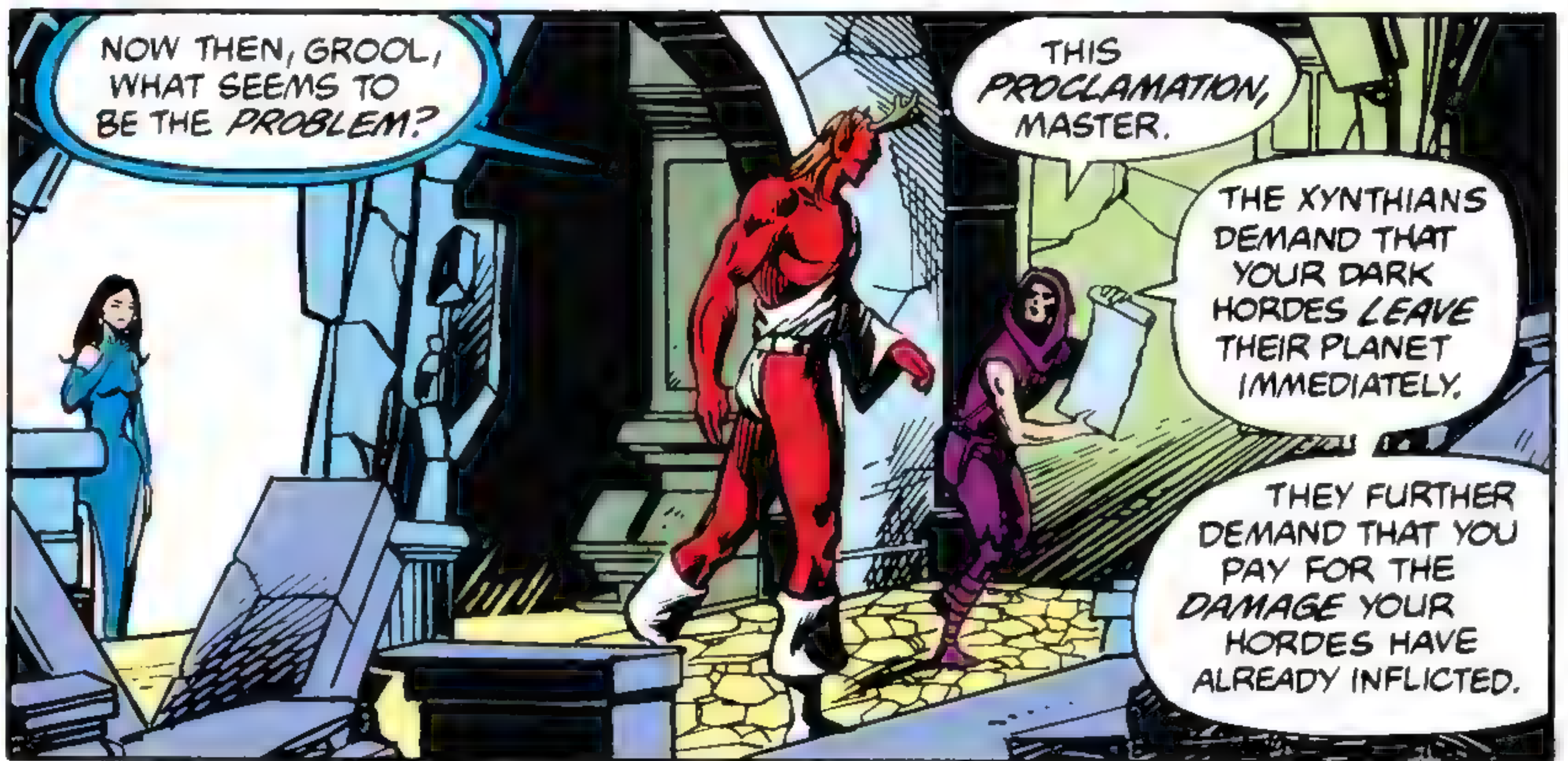
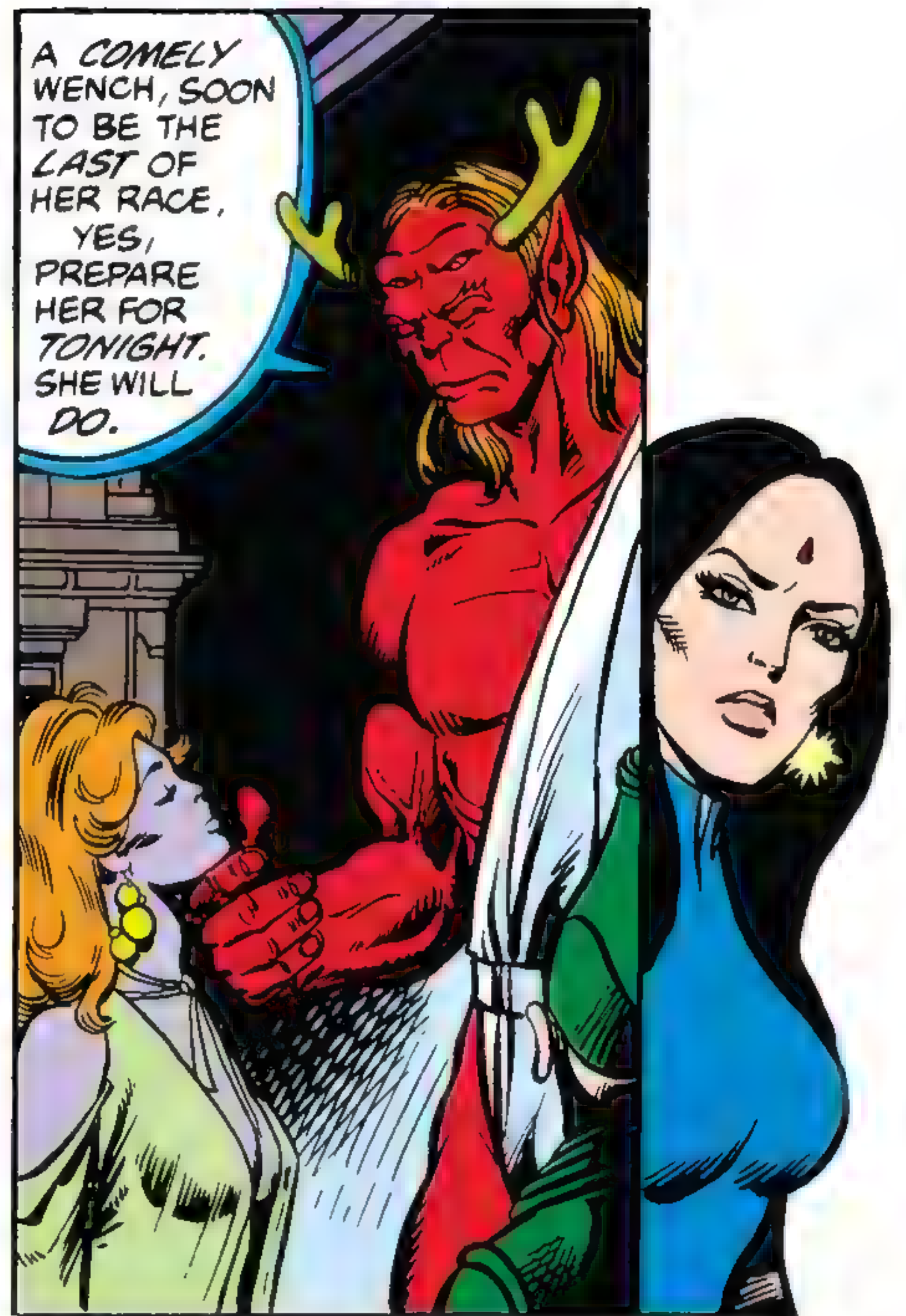
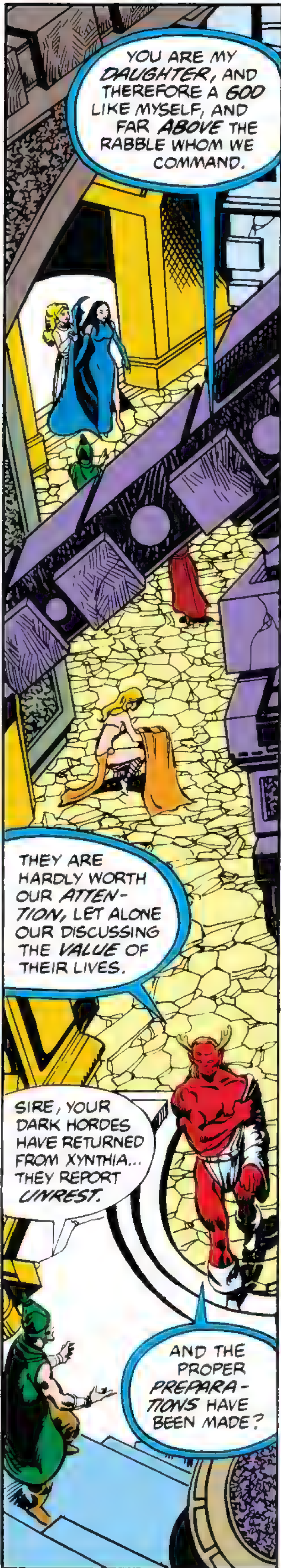


RAVEN IS SPEECHLESS, AS SHE IS LED THROUGH THE GRIMY TEEMING STREETS TOWARD TRIGON'S INNER CASTLE-KEEP. SHE IS DRAINED, LOST, HELPLESS, AND UNABLE TO COPE WITH THE OVERWHELMING EVIL HER FATHER EMBODIES.



SHE WANTS TO FLEE, TO RACE BACK TO THE EARTH, BUT STAYING PRISONER HERE ON TRIGON'S WORLD WAS THE PLEDGE SHE MADE TO SAVE THE EARTH FROM TRIGON'S MURDEROUS WRATH. AND SO, TEARS STREAMING FROM HER STEEL-GRAY EYES, SHE PLODS HOPELESSLY ONWARD...









THE COSMIC CANNON IS PRIMED, MASTER. DO YOU WISH TO OPERATE THE CONTROLS?

I DO, GROOL.

TWICE IN ONE DAY LESSONS MUST BE TAUGHT. HOW DISAPPOINTING.

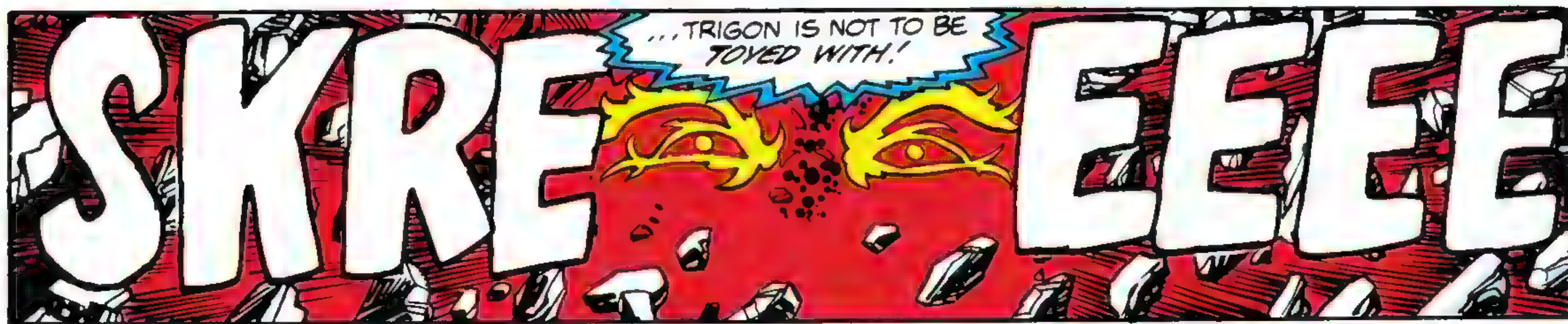


PERHAPS I HAVE BEEN TOO LENIENT OF LATE.

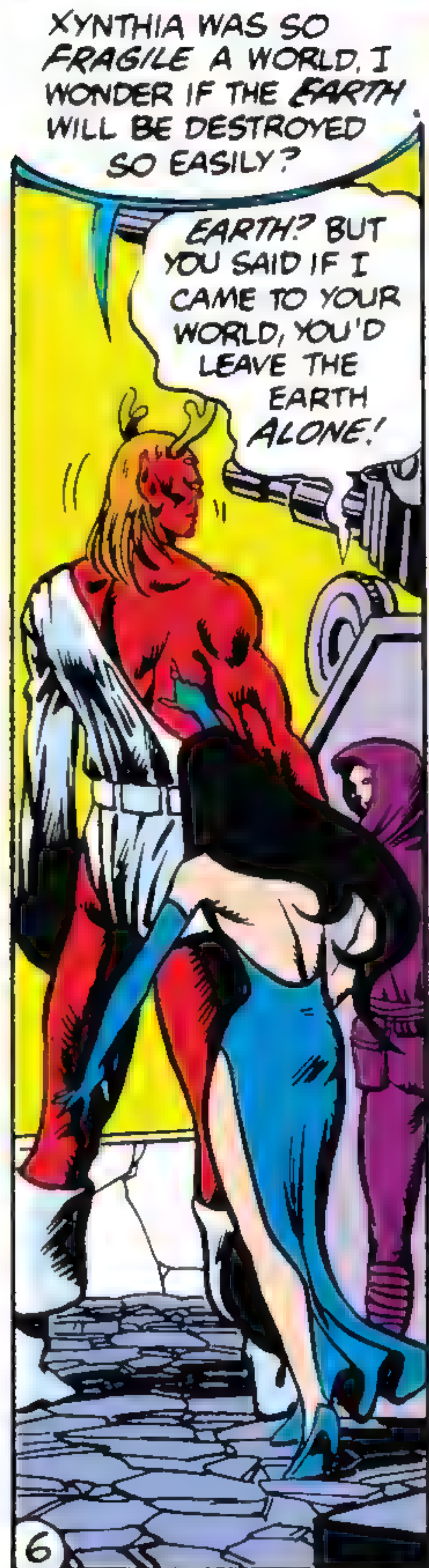
GROOL, ORDER MY DARK HORDES TO INCREASE THE NUMBER OF SACRIFICES THEY DEMAND FROM EACH PLANET.



PERHAPS MY SUBJECTS NEED TO BE REMINDED...



...TRIGON IS NOT TO BE TOYED WITH!



XYNTHIA WAS SO FRAGILE A WORLD. I WONDER IF THE EARTH WILL BE DESTROYED SO EASILY?

EARTH? BUT YOU SAID IF I CAME TO YOUR WORLD, YOU'D LEAVE THE EARTH ALONE!

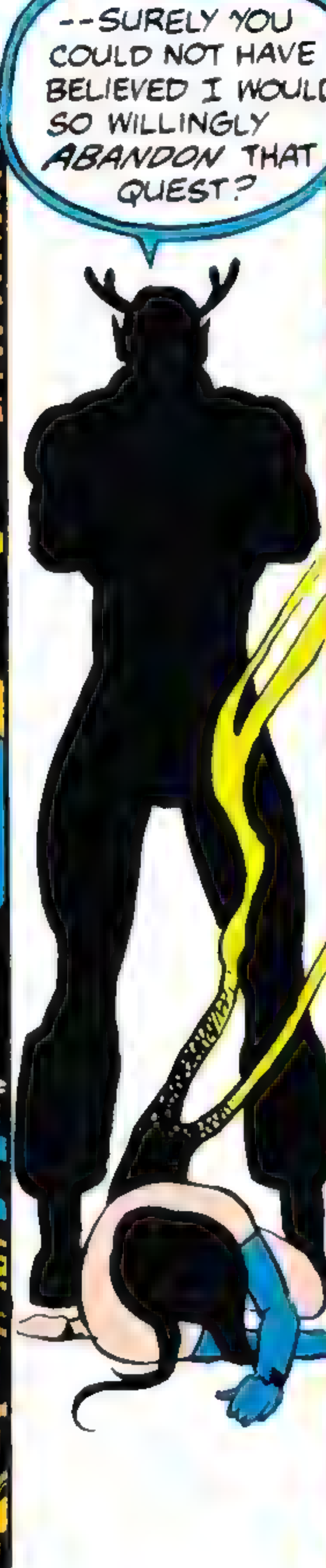


AND YOU BELIEVED ME, RAVEN? SURELY YOU MUST NOW REALIZE THAT I LIED!

I MERELY WANTED YOU OFF THE EARTH SO YOU WOULD NOT DIE WITH THE REST OF THOSE MAGGOTS.



I SPENT TWENTY YEARS TRYING TO PIERCE THE BARRIERS TO INVAD E YOUR DIMENSION --



--SURELY YOU COULD NOT HAVE BELIEVED I WOULD SO WILLINGLY ABANDON THAT QUEST?



YET, YOU DID BELIEVE, DIDN'T YOU? RAVEN, DAUGHTER, YOU ARE FAR TOO TRUSTING.

AH, WELL... EVERY FAMILY MUST HAVE ITS FOOL!

PROLOGUE NOW ENDS.



# LAST KILL!!

ELSEWHERE: THE TEMPLE AZARATH NOW STANDS IN RUIN, WRENCHED FROM ITS VERY FOUNDATIONS DURING TRIGON'S EARTHSHAKING BATTLE WITH THE TITANS...

SHE'S GONE... WITH THAT GRINNING DEVIL. AND WE LET HER GO!

TRIGON WAS NOT INVINCIBLE... WE COULD HAVE DEFEATED HIM. I FEEL ASHAMED ALLOWING RAVEN TO GO WITH HIM.

YOU KNOW WE HAD NO CHOICE, KID FLASH. IT WAS RAVEN'S OWN DECISION.

BUT WE DID OUR BEST, GOLDIE. LET'S FACE IT -- FIGHTIN' TRIGON ISN'T EXACTLY THE SAME AS TAKIN' ON THE MUPPETS!

YEAH, WE DID OUR BEST, ONLY OUR BEST WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH.

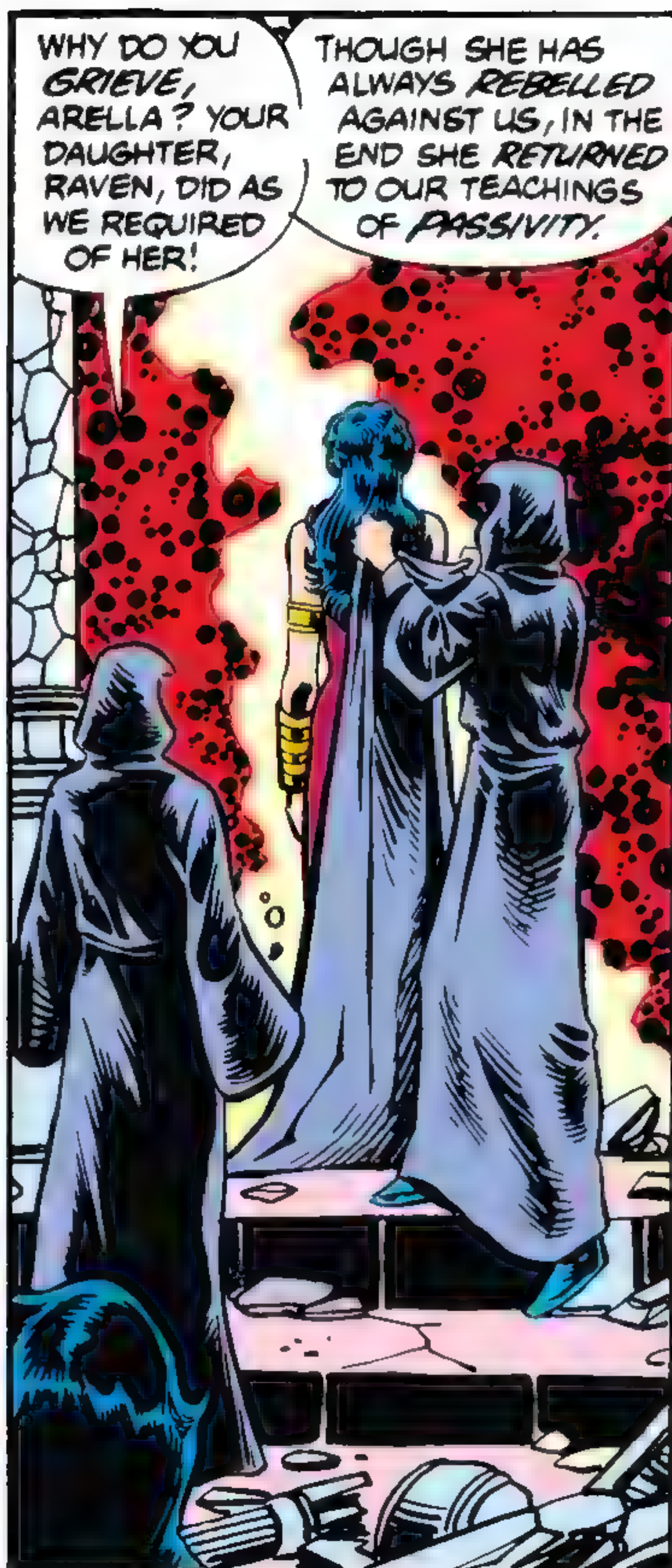
I GOT ME A SICK FEELIN', GREENIE... MEBBE WE TITANS JUST DON'T MEASURE UP.

NO! WE'RE GOOD, VERY GOOD, AND THERE'S NO SHAME IN LOSING TO SOMEONE STRONGER.

BUT WE'VE GOT TO REGROUP, RETHINK OUR STRATEGY... FIND THE BEST WAYS TO CHANNEL OUR STRENGTHS.

MARV WOLFGAN  
and  
GEORGE PEREZ  
co-creators  
PABLO MARCOS  
Guest inker  
JOHN COSTANZA  
letterer  
JERRY SERPE  
colorist  
LEN WEIN  
editor





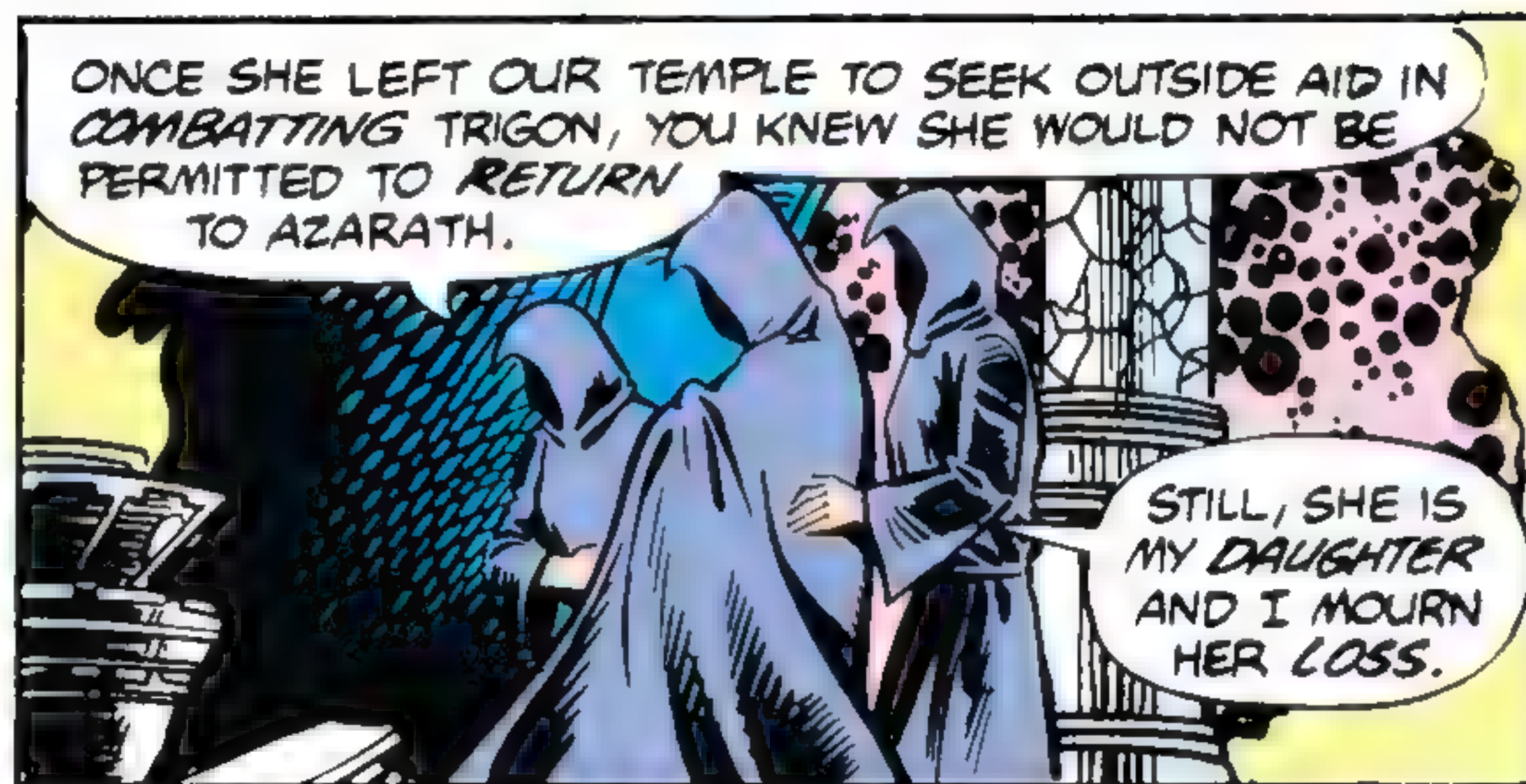
WHY DO YOU GRIEVE, ARELLA? YOUR DAUGHTER, RAVEN, DID AS WE REQUIRED OF HER!

THOUGH SHE HAS ALWAYS REBELLED AGAINST US, IN THE END SHE RETURNED TO OUR TEACHINGS OF PASSIVITY.



BUT STILL, SHE IS GONE... GONE TO THE HELL THAT IS TRIGON'S WORLD.

AND I WILL NEVER SEE HER AGAIN.



ONCE SHE LEFT OUR TEMPLE TO SEEK OUTSIDE AID IN COMBATTING TRIGON, YOU KNEW SHE WOULD NOT BE PERMITTED TO RETURN TO AZARATH.

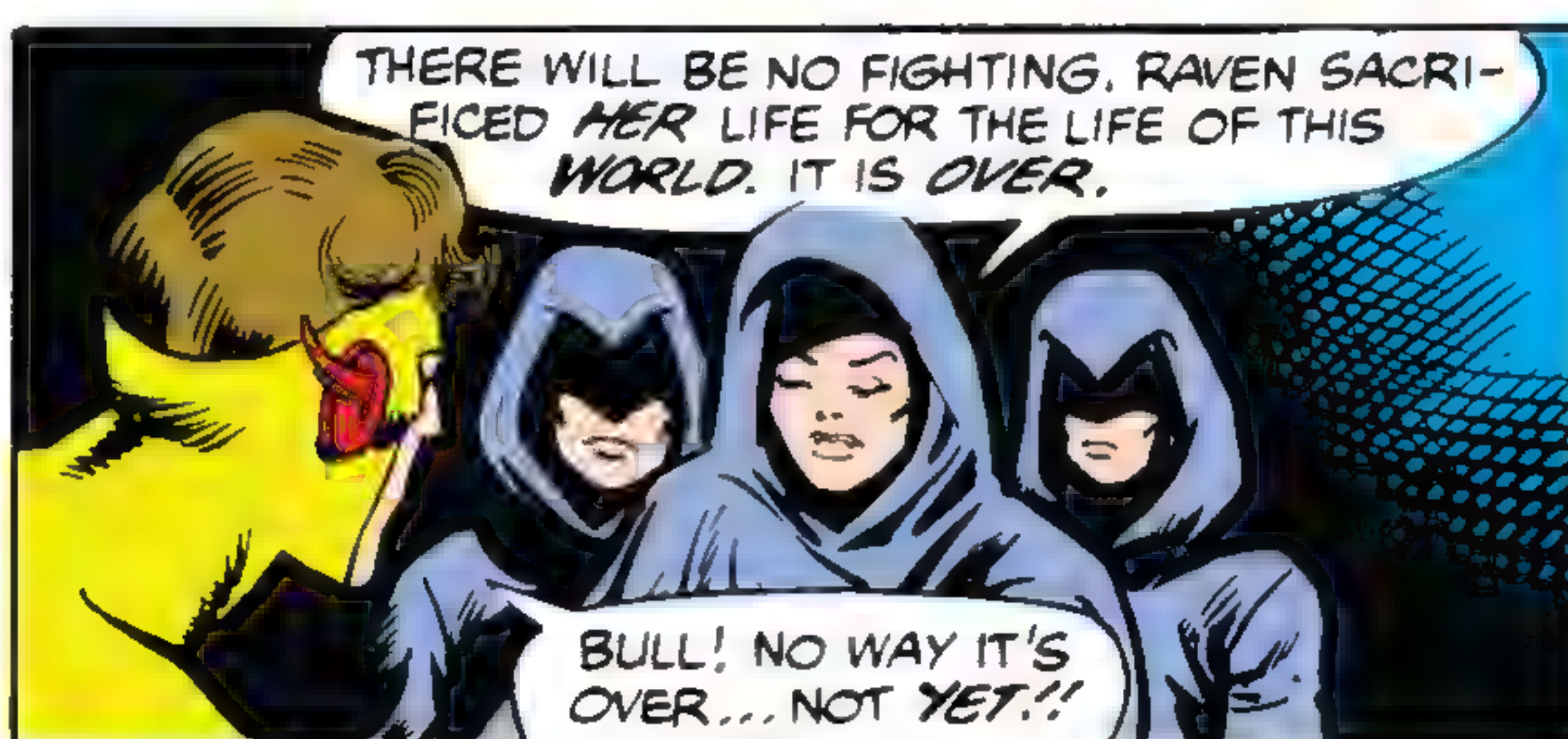
STILL, SHE IS MY DAUGHTER AND I MOURN HER LOSS.



IS THAT ALL YOU'RE GONNA DO? LEAVE RAVEN TO ROT ON TRIGON'S PLANET?

WE WILL FIGHT FOR HER LIFE.

WE CAN STILL SAVE HER!



THERE WILL BE NO FIGHTING. RAVEN SACRIFICED HER LIFE FOR THE LIFE OF THIS WORLD. IT IS OVER.

BULL! NO WAY IT'S OVER... NOT YET!!



DON'T PUSH IT, FLASH... AT LEAST NOT HERE!

WHA--? DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GONNA LEAVE RAVEN BEHIND?

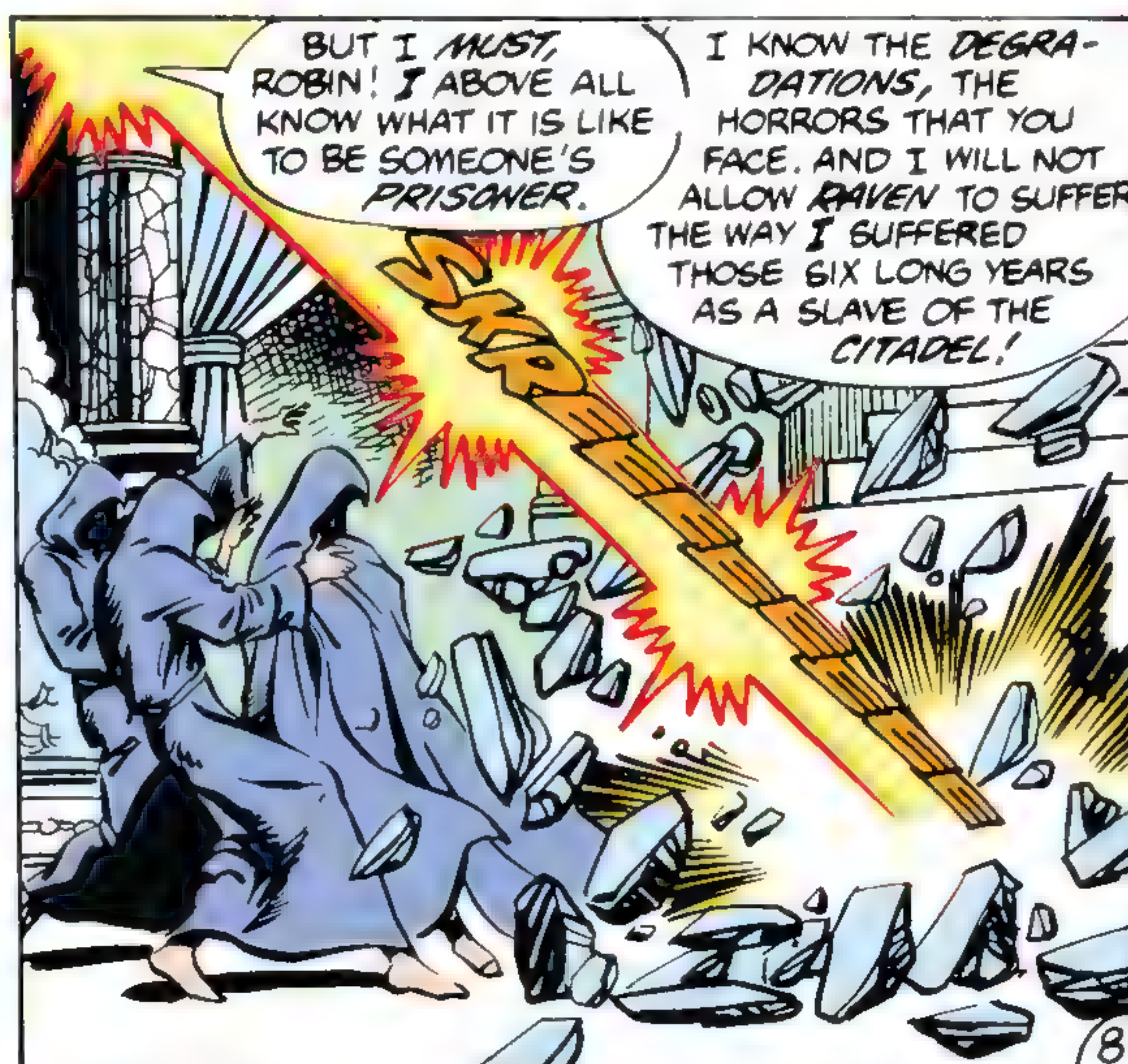
NO! BUT CAN'T YOU SEE THESE PEOPLE WON'T HELP US?



THEN, WE WILL MAKE THEM HELP US.

WE HAVE THE POWER TO DO WHATEVER WE WANT!

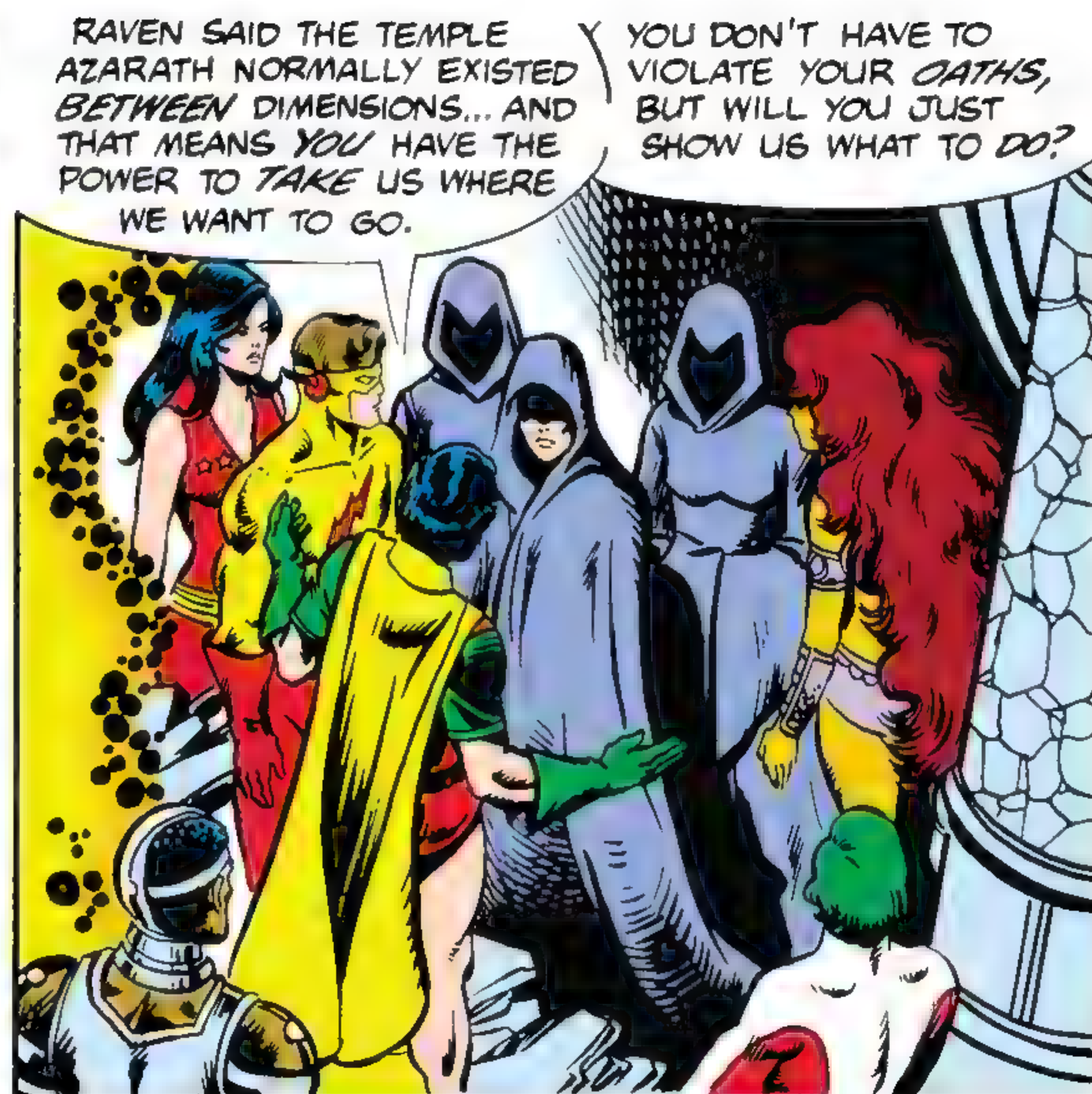
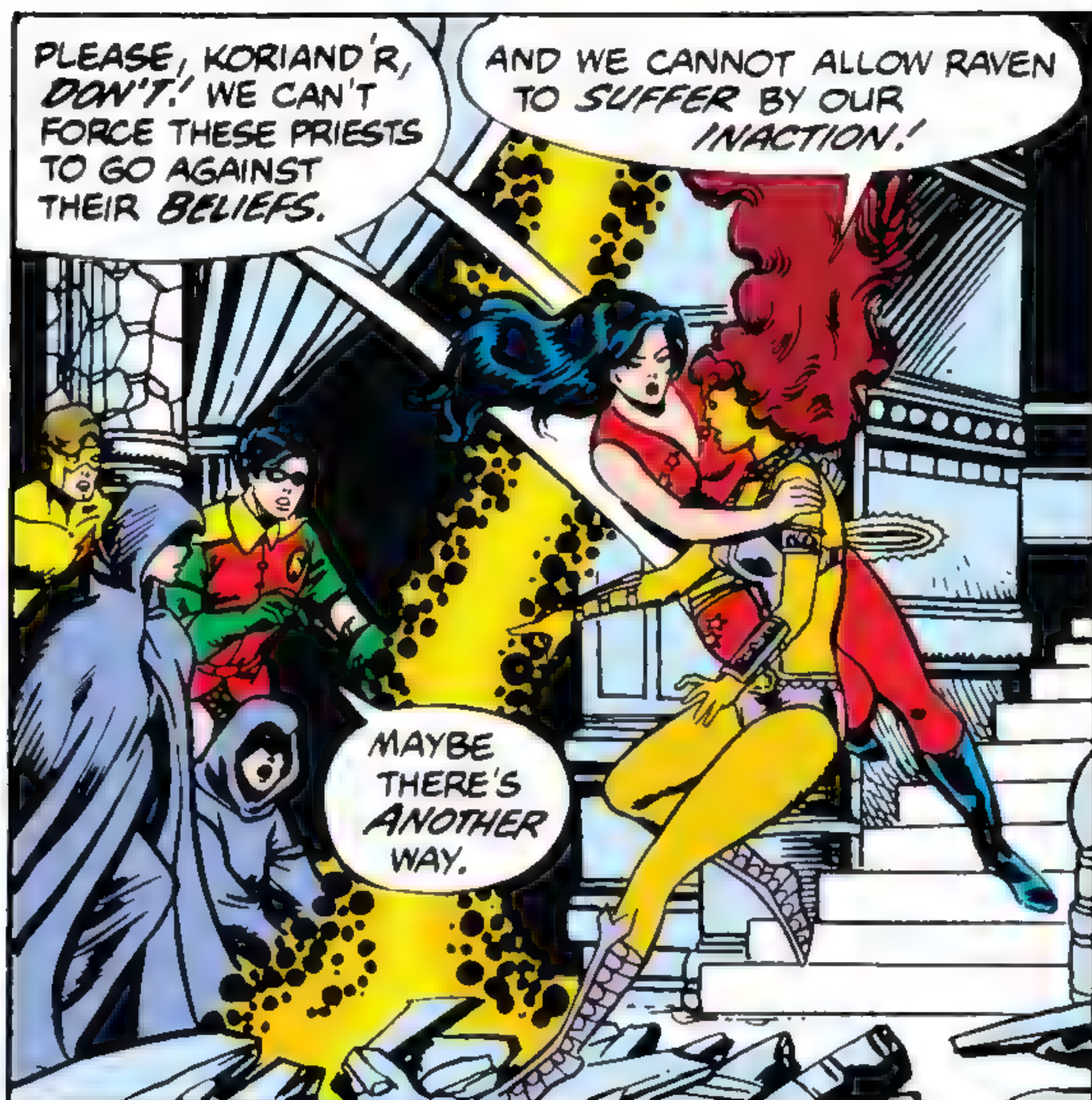
STARFIRE! DON'T!



BUT I MUST, ROBIN! I ABOVE ALL KNOW WHAT IT IS LIKE TO BE SOMEONE'S PRISONER.

I KNOW THE DEGRADATIONS, THE HORRORS THAT YOU FACE. AND I WILL NOT ALLOW RAVEN TO SUFFER THE WAY I SUFFERED THOSE SIX LONG YEARS AS A SLAVE OF THE CITADEL!







IT BEGAN TWENTY YEARS AGO. I WAS EIGHTEEN, CONFUSED, VERY ALONE, AND SEARCHING FOR **ANSWERS** TO QUESTIONS I COULDN'T EVEN VOICE.



"I REJECTED RELIGION, EMBRACED THE **OCULT**. DON'T ASK ME WHY. IT JUST SEEMED RIGHT. GOD, HOW WRONG I WAS.



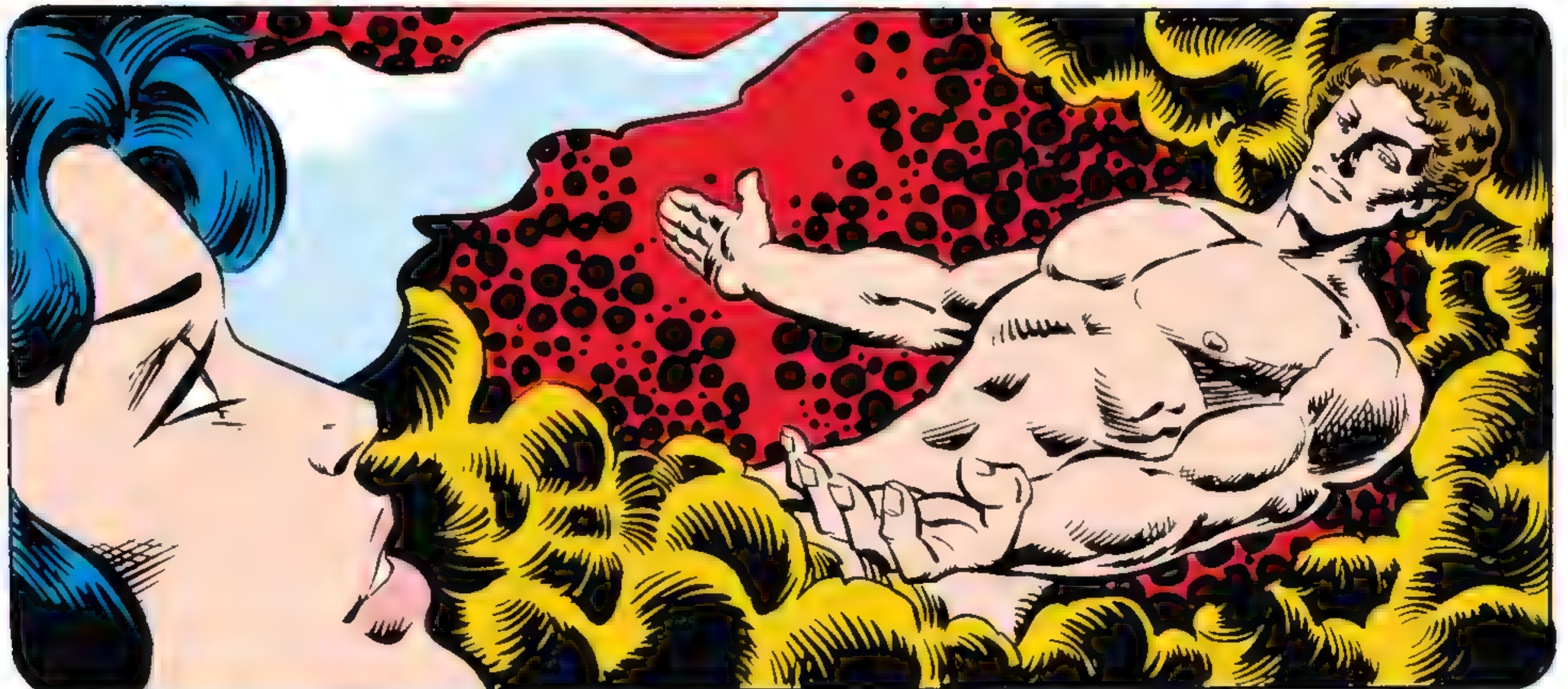
"PERHAPS OUT OF **BOREDOM**, OR PERHAPS LOOKING FOR SOME SORT OF **MIRACLE**, I JOINED A SATANIC CULT. THEN, ONE NIGHT... THERE WAS A **CEREMONY** AND I WAS OFFERED-UP AS THE **BRIDE OF SATAN**.



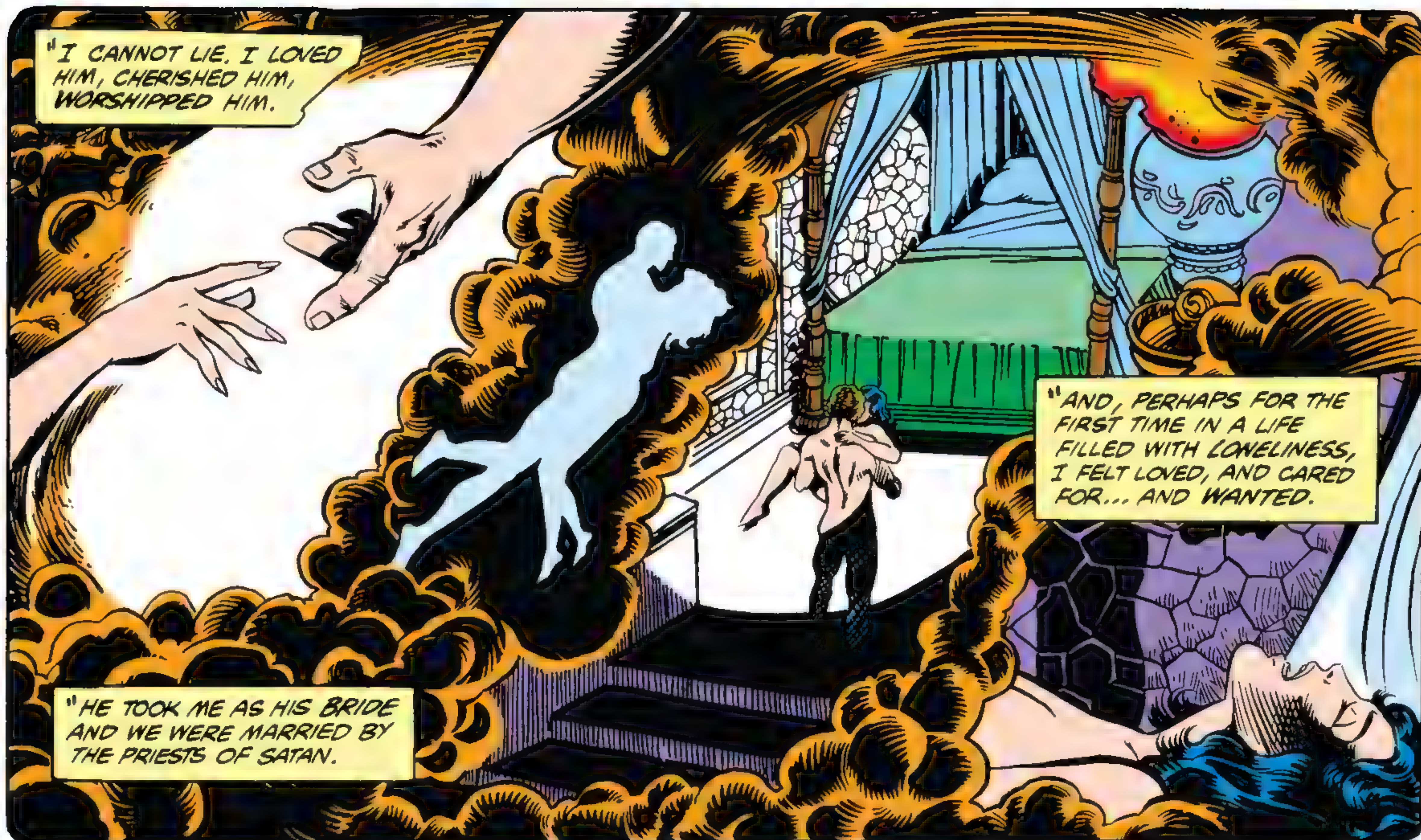
"THOUGH I CANNOT UNDERSTAND WHY NOW, I WENT ALONG WITH THEM... WILLINGLY. PERHAPS WHEN YOU ARE **DESPERATE**... ANYWAY, THEY BEGAN THEIR **CHANTS**, AND THE SKIES GREW **DARK**, THICK WITH THUNDER AND CRACKLING WITH **LIGHTNING**.



"AN **IMAGE** APPEARED, CERTAINLY NOT AN IMAGE OF **EVIL**. HE WAS **MAGNIFICENT**, THE LIVING EMBODIMENT OF SO MANY OF MY **UNSPOKEN DREAMS**. I REACHED UP TO HIM, TOOK HIS **HANDS**, AND HE **SPOKE** TO ME IN A DEEP, WARM VELVET VOICE...





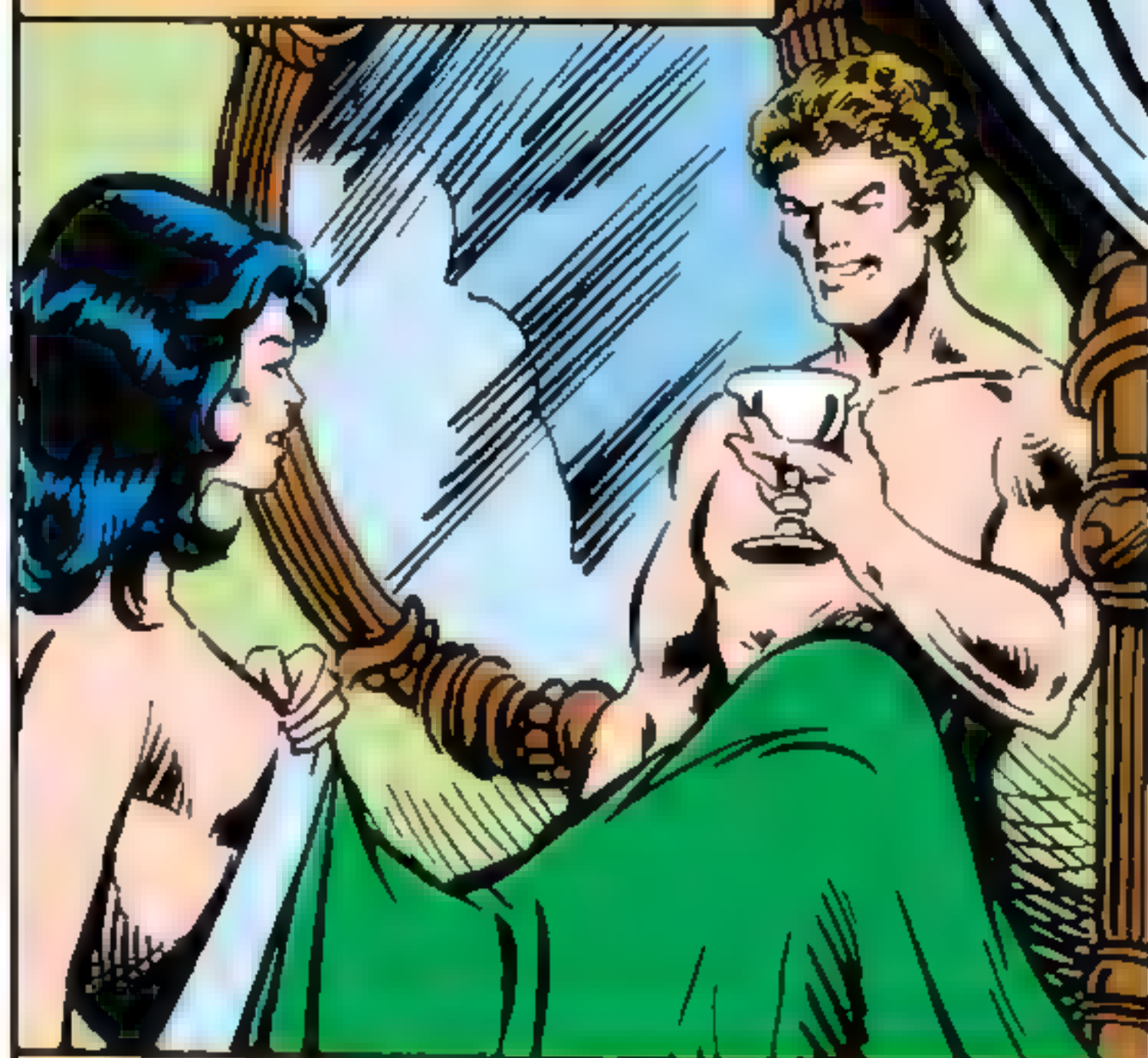


"I CANNOT LIE. I LOVED HIM, CHERISHED HIM, WORSHIPPED HIM."

"AND, PERHAPS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LIFE FILLED WITH LONELINESS, I FELT LOVED, AND CARED FOR... AND WANTED."

"HE TOOK ME AS HIS BRIDE AND WE WERE MARRIED BY THE PRIESTS OF SATAN."

"WE WERE MAN AND WIFE, WE WERE ONE, LOVERS, DREAMERS, AND THAT FIRST NIGHT'S DEEP PASSIONS DIDN'T FADE WITH THE COMING OF THE DAY..."



"...FOR EACH TIME I GAZED INTO THOSE SWEET, TENDER EYES, I FELT MORE AND MORE ENTHRALLED. ENTHRALLED! WHAT AN APT WORD!"

"ENTHRALLED... I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN... I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED, BUT, FOOL THAT I WAS, I WANTED TO BELIEVE SOMEONE CARED."



"MY LOVER, THE ONE WHOM I THOUGHT WAS LIKE SOME GOD SENT DOWN TO EARTH TO SAVE ME--"

"--TURNED OUT TO BE EVIL INCARNATE!"



"HE WAS VICIOUS, SAVAGE... THE MOST HIDEOUS CREATURE GOD COULD HAVE CREATED... IF INDEED HE WAS CREATED BY GOD AND NOT SATAN HIMSELF!"

"TO HIM I WAS NOTHING, LESS THAN NOTHING. HE DID WHATEVER HE WANTED WITH ME."



"THEN, WHEN HE WAS DONE, HE CAST ME ASIDE LIKE SOME USELESS RAG!"

"IT HURTS TO EVEN REMEMBER. THE PAIN ONCE MORE KNOTS MY STOMACH, AND THAT SICKNESS I FELT THEN RETURNS. THOSE WERE TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE DAYS!"





YOU MUST UNDERSTAND, MY MOTHER ABANDONED ME AT BIRTH-- NOT EVEN KNOWING WHO MY FATHER WAS.

I BECAME A WARD OF THE STATE, SHUNTED FROM UNCARING FAMILY TO UNCARING FAMILY. I LONGED FOR LOVE... ANY LOVE, FOR SO VERY LONG.

AND WHEN I THOUGHT I HAD FOUND IT...

SHE EXHALES SADLY, THEN CONTINUES. "TRIGON BANISHED ME TO THE EARTH, AND I WATCHED THE CULT I HAD JOINED DESTROYED BEFORE MY EYES.

"SO AGAIN I WAS ALL ALONE, BUT THIS TIME WITH A CHILD GROWING WITHIN ME...

"...AND THE DREADED KNOWLEDGE THAT MY CHILD'S FATHER WAS TRIGON HIMSELF.

"I SOUGHT COUNSELING, BUT ALL STATE AGENCIES REJECTED ME.

"MY OWN FEARS? TRIGON? I DON'T HONESTLY KNOW.

"BUT NOTHING COULD HELP ME. THEN, AT LAST, I KNEW WHAT TO DO... FOR THE ONLY ANSWER SEEMED TO BE DEATH.

"I WAS SCARED, SO VERY SCARED, AS I TOOK THESE SLEEPING PILLS, AND I LAY DOWN IN A DARK, DESERTED ALLEYWAY, WAITING FOR DEATH TO CLAIM ME...

"YOU WILL LAUGH, I'M SURE, BUT SUDDENLY THE DARKNESS SEEMED TO LIFT...

"THE AIR SEEMED TO SHIMMER IN THAT ALLEY THAT I HAD PICKED TO BE MY DEATHBED...

"THERE WAS AN UNEARTHLY GLOW THAT I THOUGHT WAS THE LIGHT OF GOD HIMSELF SHINING DOWN ON ME. AND, INSIDE THE LIGHT, THERE WAS THE FIGURE OF A MAN...

"HE TOUCHED ME...

"AND I WENT WITH HIM, BACK INTO THE LIGHT WHICH CLOSED EVEN AS I STEPPED THROUGH. I WAS LEAVING THE WORLD BEHIND, AND NEVER ONCE DID I THINK OF LOOKING BACK.

...AND I TOOK HIS HAND.

12



I WAS BROUGHT TO AZARATH, AND TAUGHT A NEW WAY OF LIFE, A WAY TO EXPUNGE ALL MY FEELINGS OF HATE AND GREED, AND ALL THE MORE BASIC VIOLENT EMOTIONS.

THE PRIESTS GAVE ME A NEW LIFE, AND NOT SINCE THE DAY I CAME HERE HAVE I EVER REGRETTED THAT COMING.

"A MORE LOVELY CHILD HAD NEVER GRACED THE WORLD."

"LOVELY, YET FRIGHTENING. FOR SHE AVOIDED THE PRIESTS... MORE COMFORTABLE IN MEDITATION THAN IN PRAYER."

AND WE ALL SENSED THAT DIFFERENCE. THE CHILD GREW AND REBELLED, AND CONSTANTLY QUESTIONED OUR REGULATIONS.

IT WAS INEVITABLE THAT ONE DAY SHE WOULD LEAVE US... AND ONCE YOU LEAVE THE TEMPLE AZARATH, YOU CAN NEVER RETURN.

THEY NURTURED ME, TAUGHT ME, AND NINE MONTHS LATER, RAVEN WAS BORN.

"THOUGH SHE WAS RAISED IN THE PEACE OF AZARATH..."

"...HER HERITAGE BOILED WITH THE RAGE OF TRIGON."

ENOUFF OF THIS HISTORY LESSON. SO NOW WE KNOW HOW ROTTEN YER LIFE WAS-- WELL, WHAT DOES THAT HAFTA DO WITH SAVIN' RAVEN?

SHE'S STILL STUCK IN THAT OTHER DIMENSION... AN' WHATEVER ELSE SHE MAY HAVE DONE, LADY--

SHE'S STILL YER KID!

CYBORG, GETTING ANGRY WON'T HELP RAVEN.

OR MEBBE, WHEN YOU GET INVOLVED IN ALL THIS COSMIC MOOHAAH, THINGS LIKE THAT DON'T MATTER NO MORE!

AND REMAINING CALM WILL? NO, ROBIN, THE TIME FOR WORDS HAS PASSED.

WE HAVE A BATTLE TO WAGE-- THE BATTLE FOR RAVEN'S LIFE!

I HAVE TO AGREE, ROB. WHILE WE DAWDLE HERE, RAVEN'S SUFFERING.

LISTEN, I WANT TO HELP HER AS MUCH AS YOU DO. BUT, WE STILL HAVE TO BE SHOWN THE WAY TO RAVEN'S NEW WORLD.

WILL YOU DO THAT MUCH FOR US? WILL YOU?

WE WILL OPEN THE DOORWAY TO THE UNKNOWN. YOU MUST DO THE REST.

BUT, I SWEAR, YOUR LUST FOR BATTLE WILL YET BE THE UN-DOING OF YOU ALL!





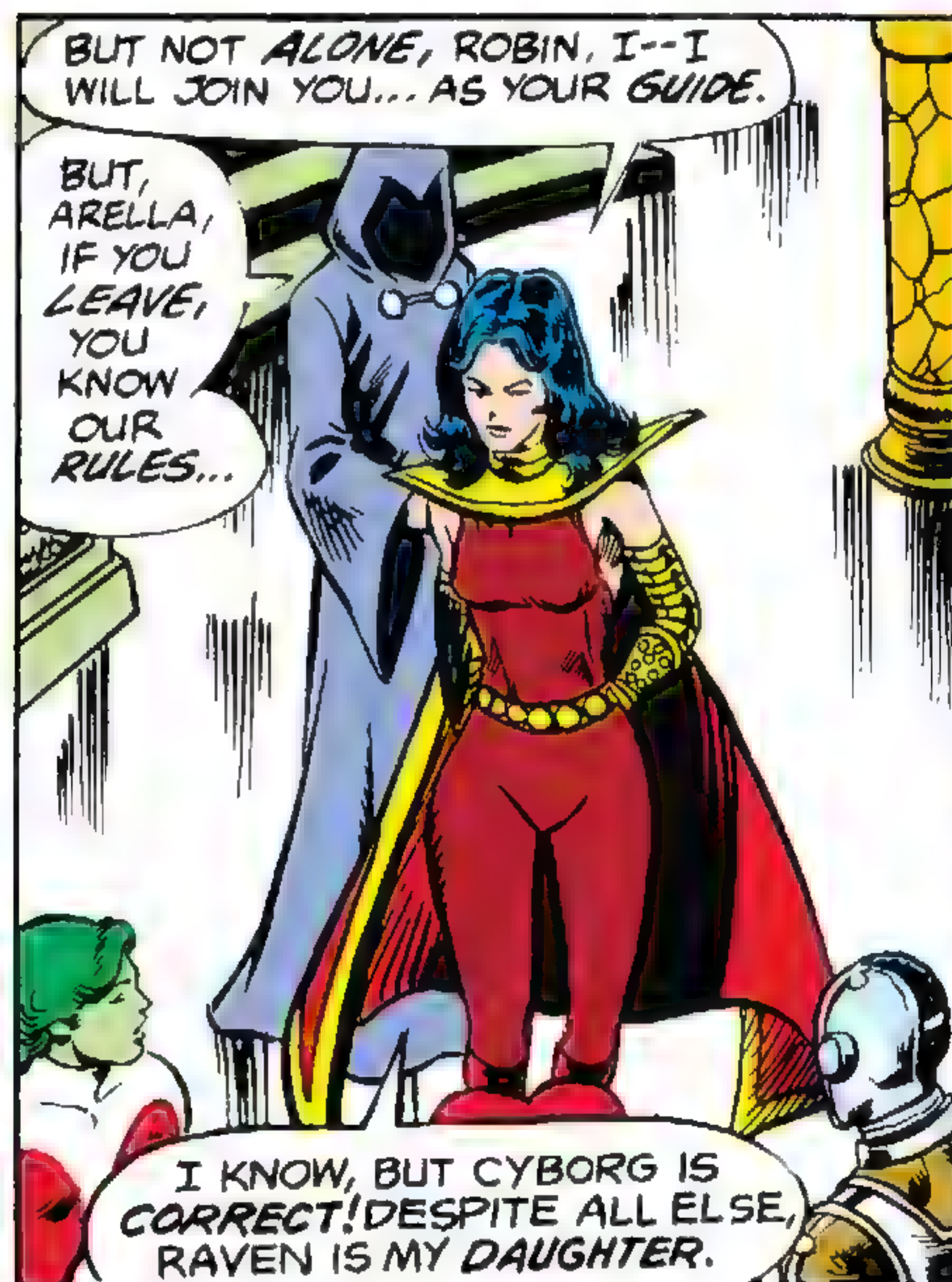
WE HAD KNOWN OF TRIGON LONG BEFORE HE LEARNED OF OUR WORLD, FOR MORE THAN A CENTURY AGO WE MASTERED THE SECRETS OF **DIMENSIONAL TRAVEL**.

WE USED THOSE SECRETS TO TRANSPORT OUR TEMPLE BETWEEN DIMENSIONS... AND THAT PATHWAY LIES BEHIND THAT **DOOR**.



**OPEN** THE **DOOR**, AND YOUR VOYAGE BEGINS. BUT I **WARN** YOU, IT IS STILL A PATH FRAUGHT WITH **DANGER**.

WE'LL **RISK** IT.



BUT NOT **ALONE**, ROBIN, I--I WILL JOIN YOU... AS YOUR **GUIDE**.

BUT, ARELLA, IF YOU **LEAVE**, YOU KNOW OUR **RULES**...

I KNOW, BUT CYBORG IS **CORRECT**! DESPITE ALL ELSE, RAVEN IS MY **DAUGHTER**.



AND THOUGH I WILL NOT **VIOLATE** MY TEACHINGS HERE, I CANNOT ALLOW HER TO BE **HARMED**.

THEN TAKE OUR LOVE WITH YOU, ARELLA, AND OUR PRAYERS. FOR NEVER AGAIN WILL WE **MEET**.

YOU **SURE** OF THIS? I MEAN, YOU'RE GIVING UP EVERYTHING YOU EVER WANTED.

NO, I'M NOT CERTAIN THIS IS THE **RIGHT** THING TO DO...

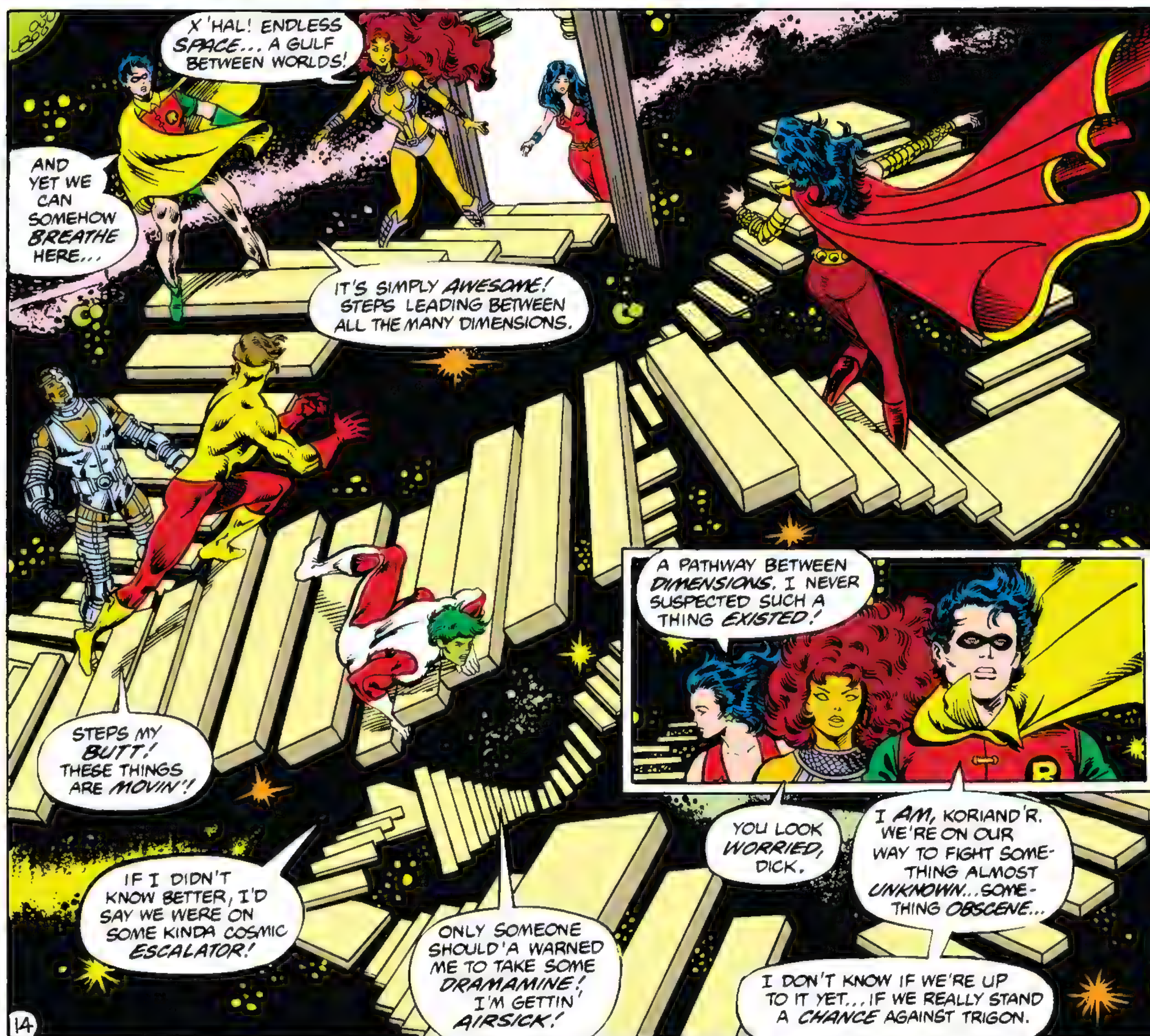
...BUT I AM SURE IT IS THE **ONLY** THING I CAN DO.



THEN, I WILL PRAY THAT YOU TREAD **CAREFULLY**.



AND MAY THE **PEACE** YOU HAVE COME TO KNOW HERE IN AZARATH BE WITH YOU **ALWAYS**.



X'HAL! ENDLESS **SPACE**... A GULF BETWEEN WORLDS!

AND YET WE CAN SOMEHOW **BREATHE** HERE...

IT'S SIMPLY **AWESOME**! STEPS LEADING BETWEEN ALL THE MANY **DIMENSIONS**.

STEPS MY **BUTT**! THESE THINGS ARE **MOVIN'**!

IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY WE WERE ON SOME KINDA COSMIC **ESCALATOR**!

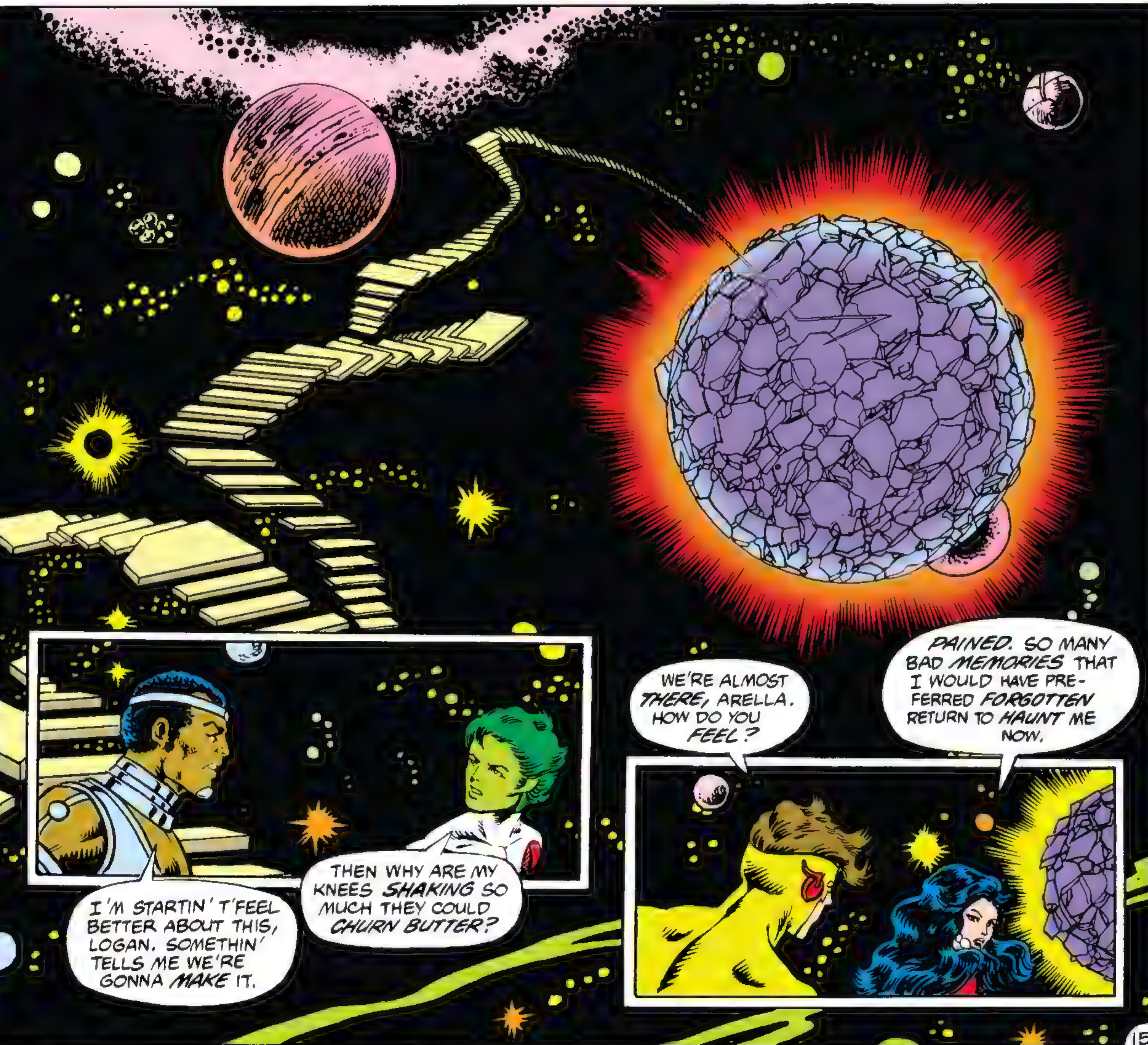
ONLY SOMEONE SHOULD'A WARNED ME TO TAKE SOME **DRAMAMINE**! I'M GETTIN' **AIRSICK**!

A PATHWAY BETWEEN **DIMENSIONS**. I NEVER SUSPECTED SUCH A THING EXISTED!

YOU LOOK **WORRIED**, DICK.

I AM, KORIAND'R. WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO FIGHT SOMETHING ALMOST **UNKNOWN**... SOMETHING **OBSCENE**...

I DON'T KNOW IF WE'RE UP TO IT YET... IF WE REALLY STAND A **CHANCE** AGAINST TRIGON.



I'M STARTIN' T'FEEL BETTER ABOUT THIS, LOGAN. SOMETHIN' TELLS ME WE'RE GONNA **MAKE** IT.

THEN WHY ARE MY KNEES **SHAKING** SO MUCH THEY COULD **CHURN BUTTER**?

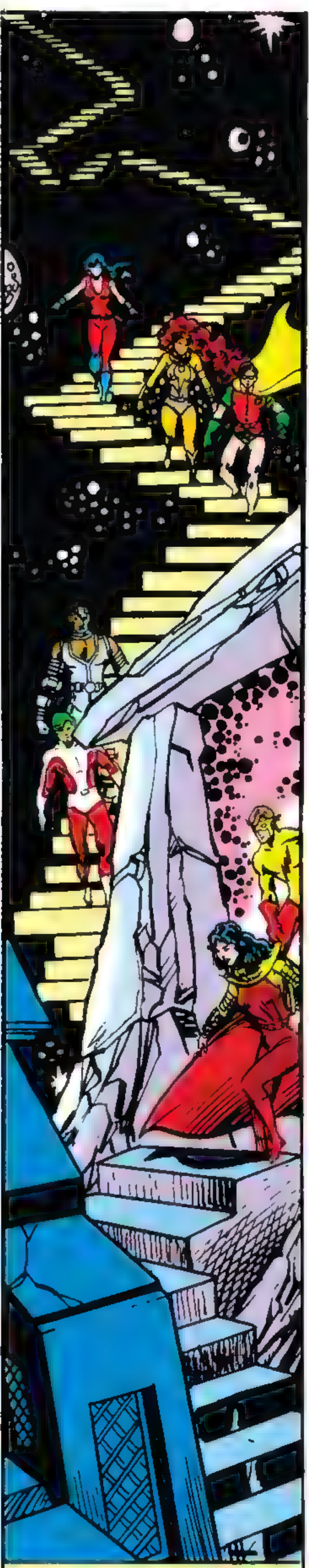
WE'RE ALMOST **THERE**, ARELLA. HOW DO YOU **FEEL**?

**PAINED**. SO MANY **BAD MEMORIES** THAT I WOULD HAVE PREFERRED **FORGOTTEN** RETURN TO **HAUNT** ME NOW.



THE VOID IS WARM ABOUT THEM, BUT THERE IS A DARK CHILL RADIATING FROM THE GREAT CRIMSON PLANET THAT LOOMS AHEAD.

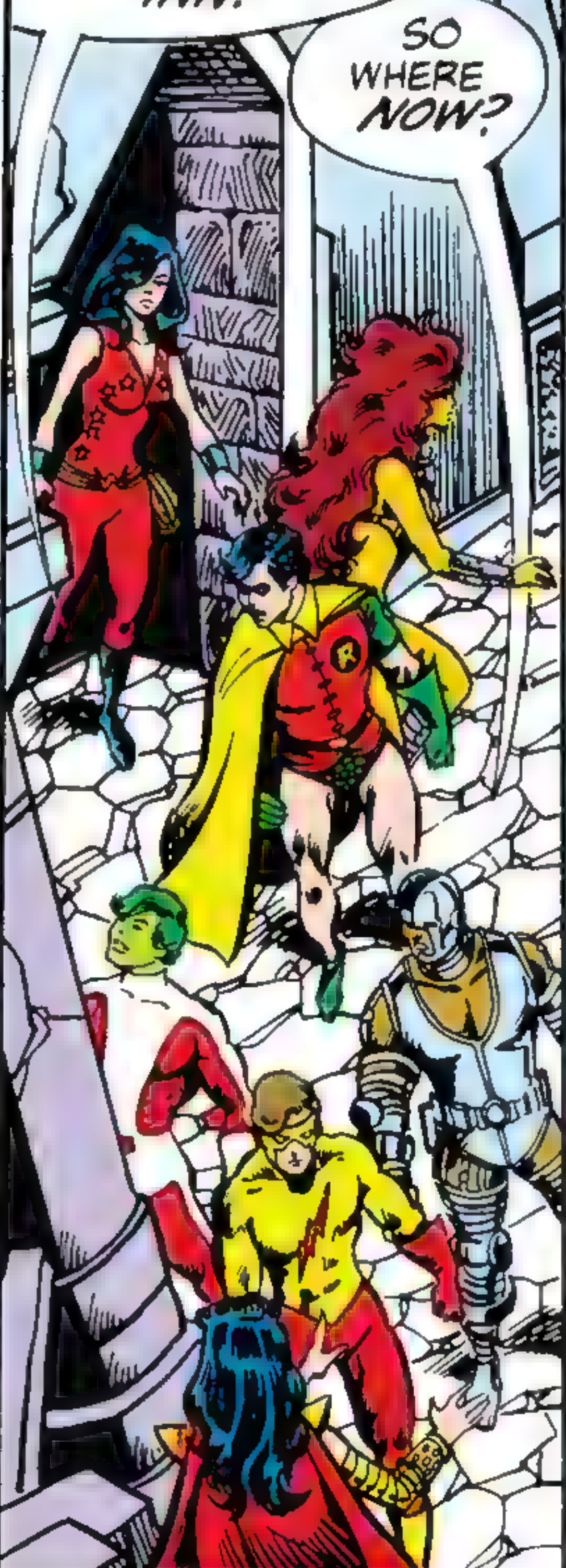
THEY ARE SILENT AS THEIR FEET TOUCH THE HARSH, ROCKY GROUND, AS THE COSMIC STAIRWAY BECOMES BROAD STEPS CARVED FROM MOUNTAIN STONE...



ARELLA SHUDDERS, TRYING TO SHAKE AWAY THE FEELING OF DREAD THAT SEEMS OMNIPRESENT. SHE SAYS NOTHING, HOPING THE OTHERS WILL NOT SENSE THAT WHICH SO WORRIES HER.

SO THIS IS TRIGON'S PLANET, HUH? NOT EXACTLY YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD HOLIDAY INN.

SO WHERE NOW?



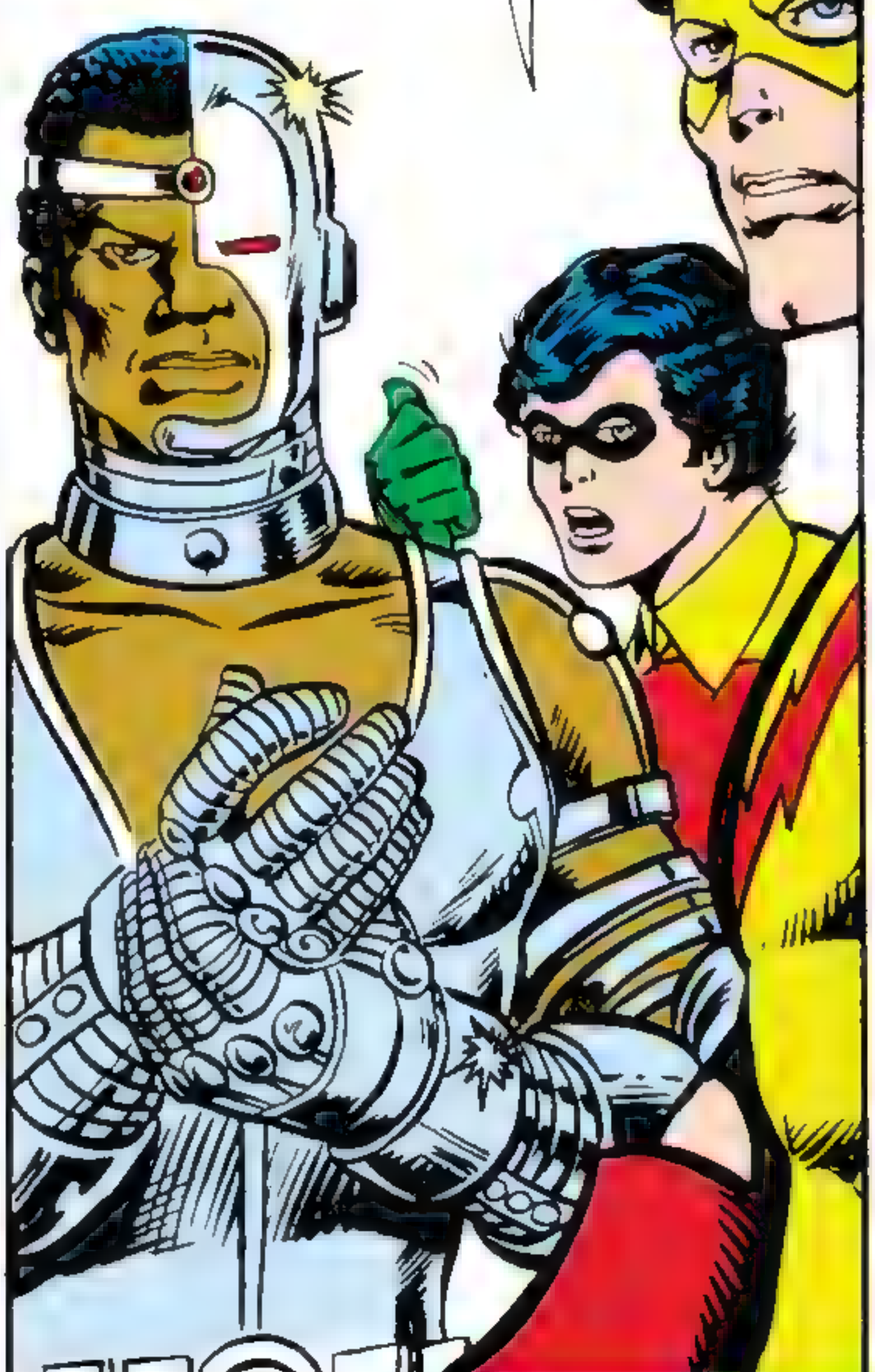
TRIGON HAS MANY CASTLES, YET I SENSE RAVEN'S PRESENCE IN THAT DIRECTION.

WE GO THERE.



SOMETHIN' TELLS ME THIS IS IT! WE'RE GONNA HAFTA FIGHT FER EVERY INCH.

MAYBE NOT. WALLY, DO A SUPER-SPEED RECONNAISSANCE. IF YOU SEE TRIGON, GET BACK HERE FAST!



PAL, IF I SEE THAT BIG, RED BOZO, BELIEVE ME YOU'LL KNOW.



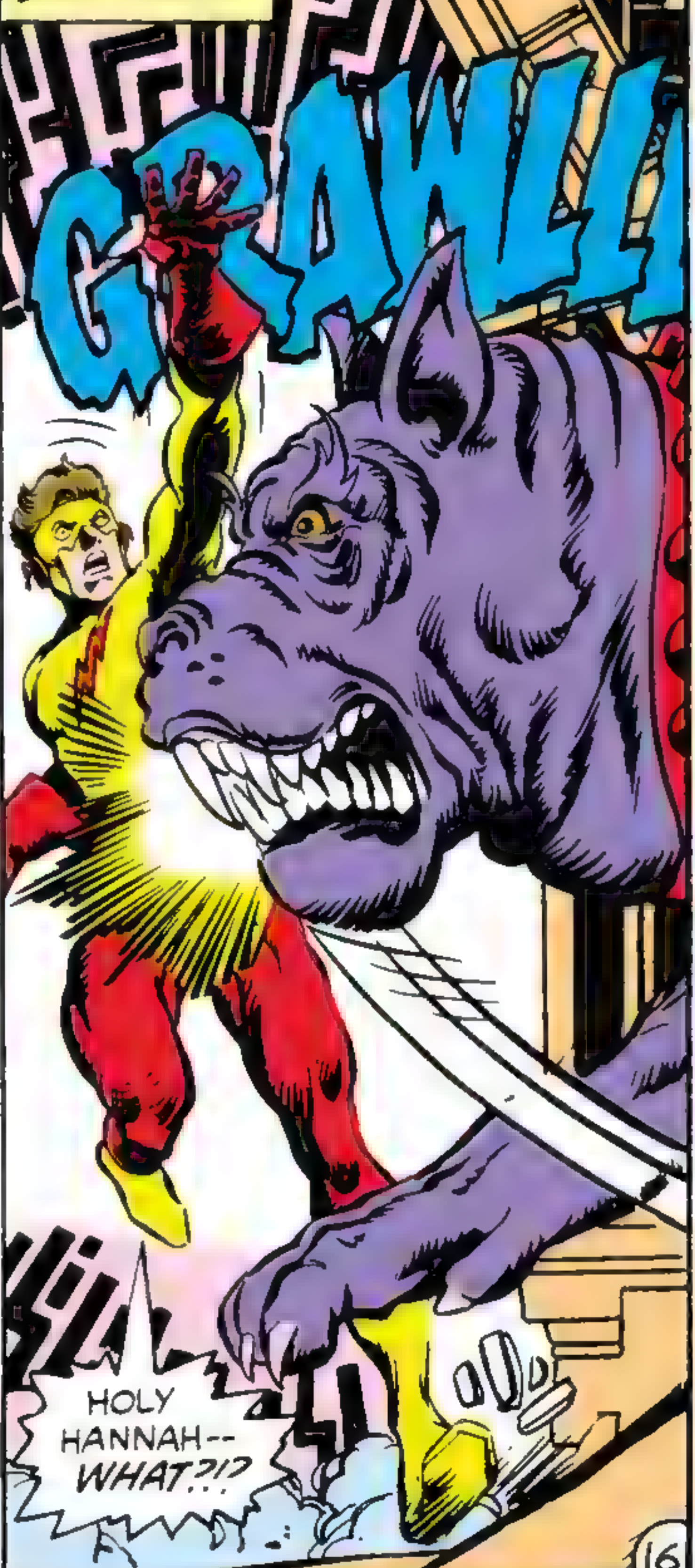
BUT IF I SEE RAVEN, THEN I'M GONNA MOVE HEAVEN AND EARTH TO SAVE HER.

LORD, EVEN AFTER ALL SHE DID TO ME, I STILL LOVE HER!

AND I WANT HER TO KNOW THAT BEFORE I LOSE HER AGAIN!



BUT THEN...

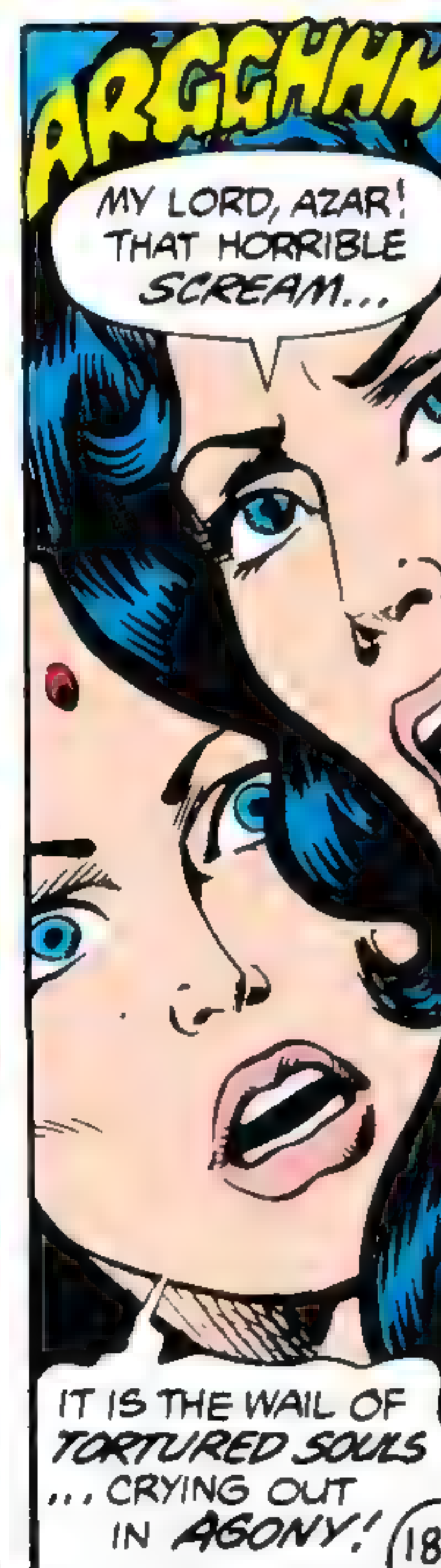
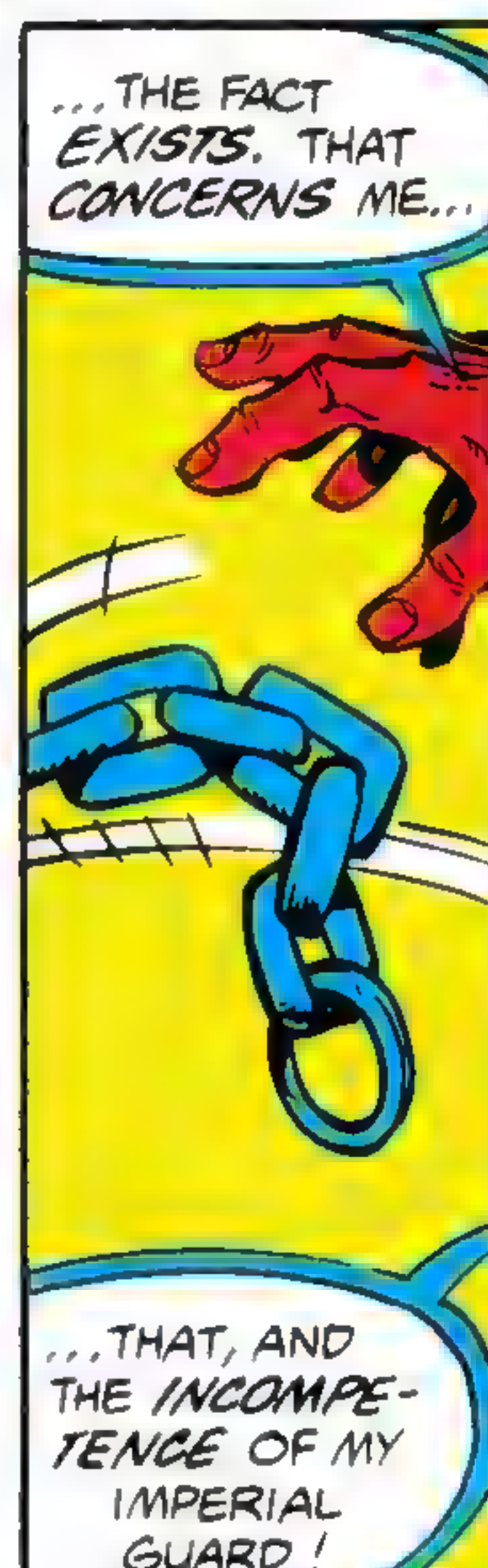
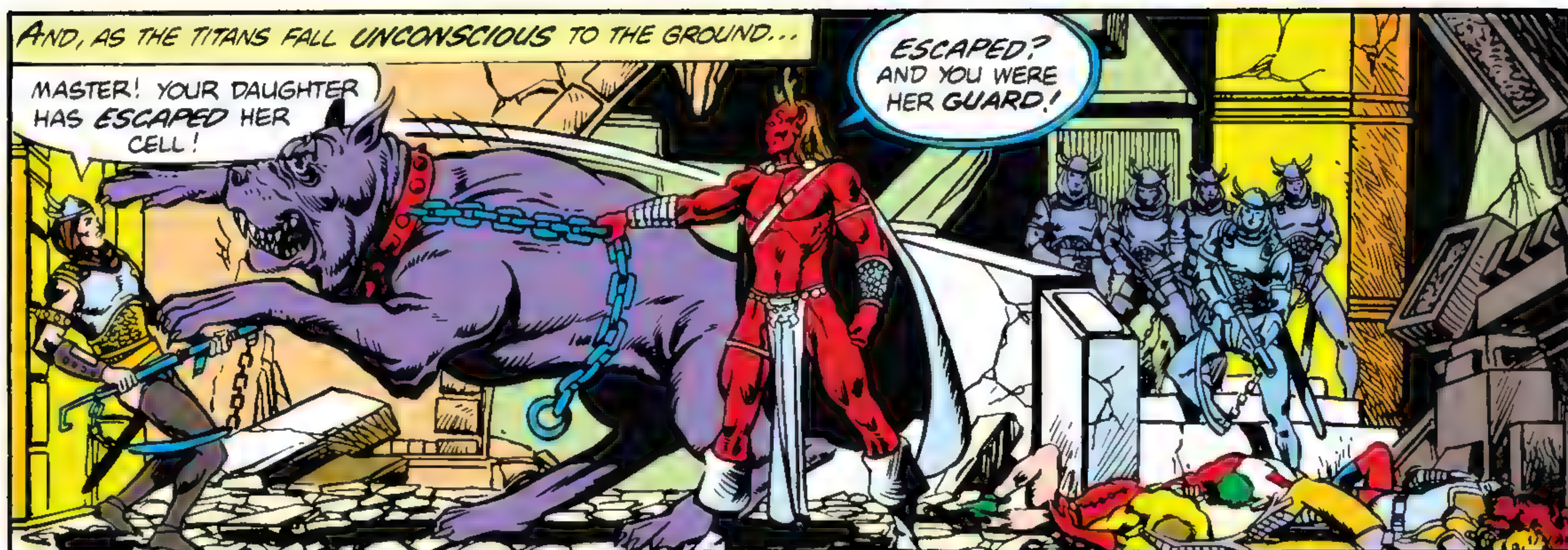


HOLY HANNAH-- WHAT?!



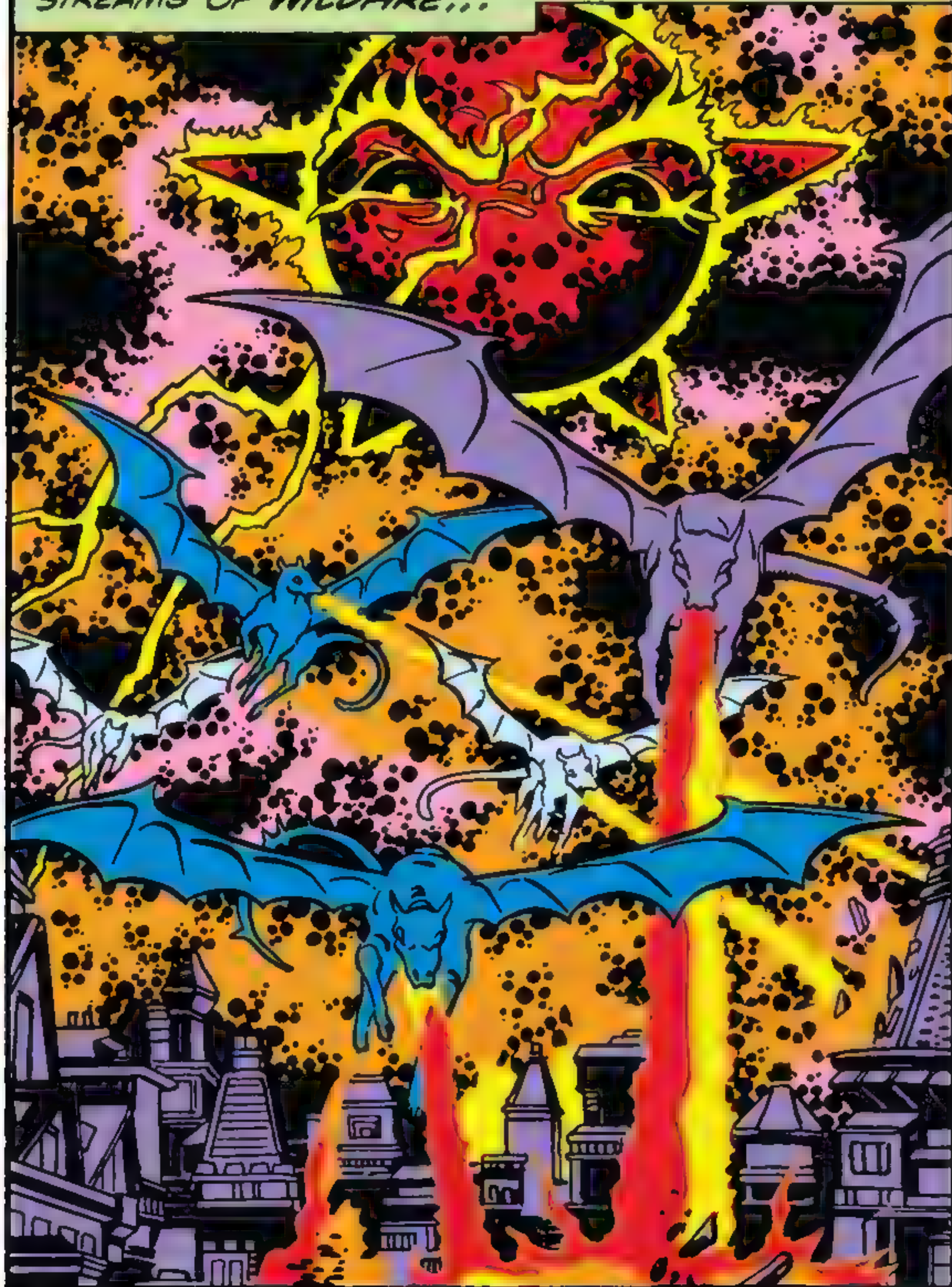








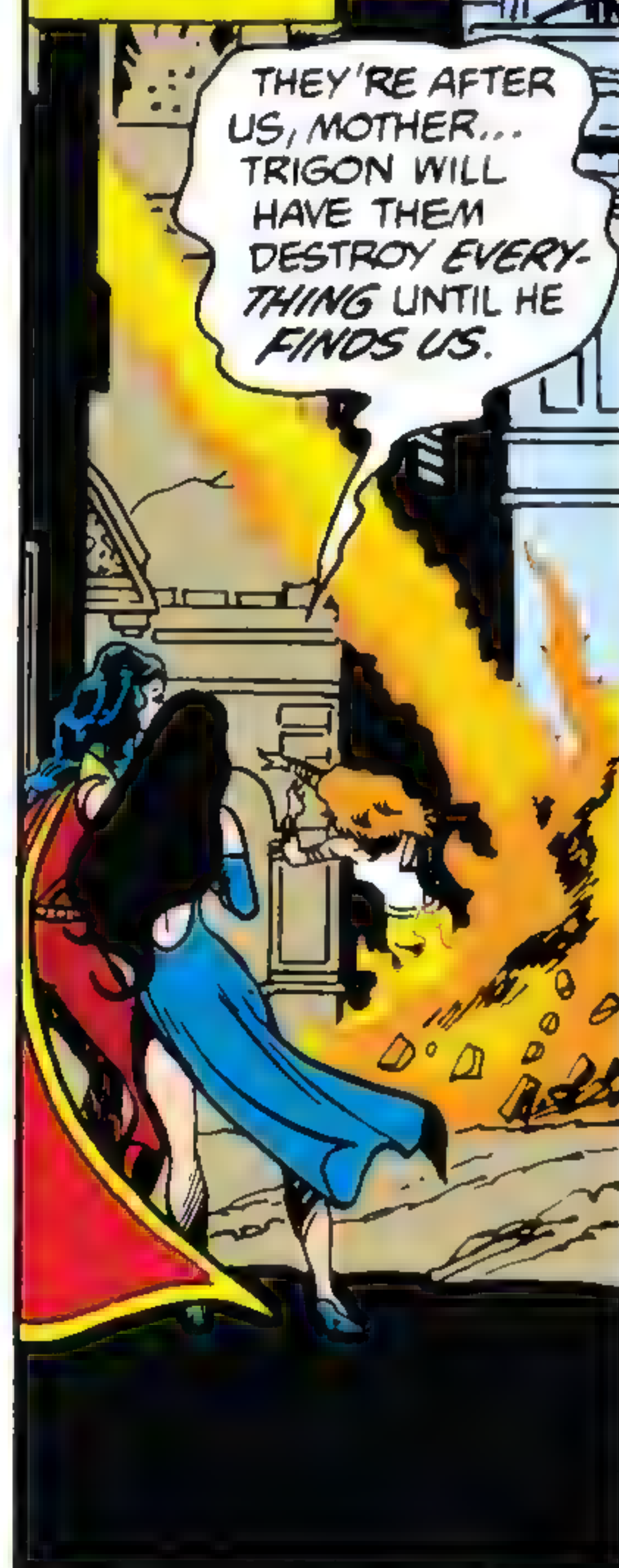
AYE, SOULS AND MORE! THE WORLD TURNS DEEP SCARLET, THE COLOR OF THICK RICH BLOOD, AS GREAT GRAY DEMONS SCREECH SKYWARD, VOMITING STREAMS OF WILDFIRE...



LIKE MAD REAPERS, THEY CUT THROUGH THE DARKENING SKIES, SEARCHING FOR THE ONE THEIR MASTER HAS COMMANDED THEM TO FIND...



NOTHING STOPS THEM. NOT MIGHTY STONE BUILDINGS NOR THE PLAINTIVE PLEAS OF THE THOUSANDS WHO FALL LIKE WHEAT BEFORE THE SCYTHE...



THEY'RE AFTER US, MOTHER... TRIGON WILL HAVE THEM DESTROY EVERYTHING UNTIL HE FINDS US.

AZAR! I FEEL ALL THOSE CRIES... ALL THAT PAIN...

WE CAN NOT STAND BY ANY LONGER. WE HAVE TO STOP THE SUFFERING WHILE WE CAN!



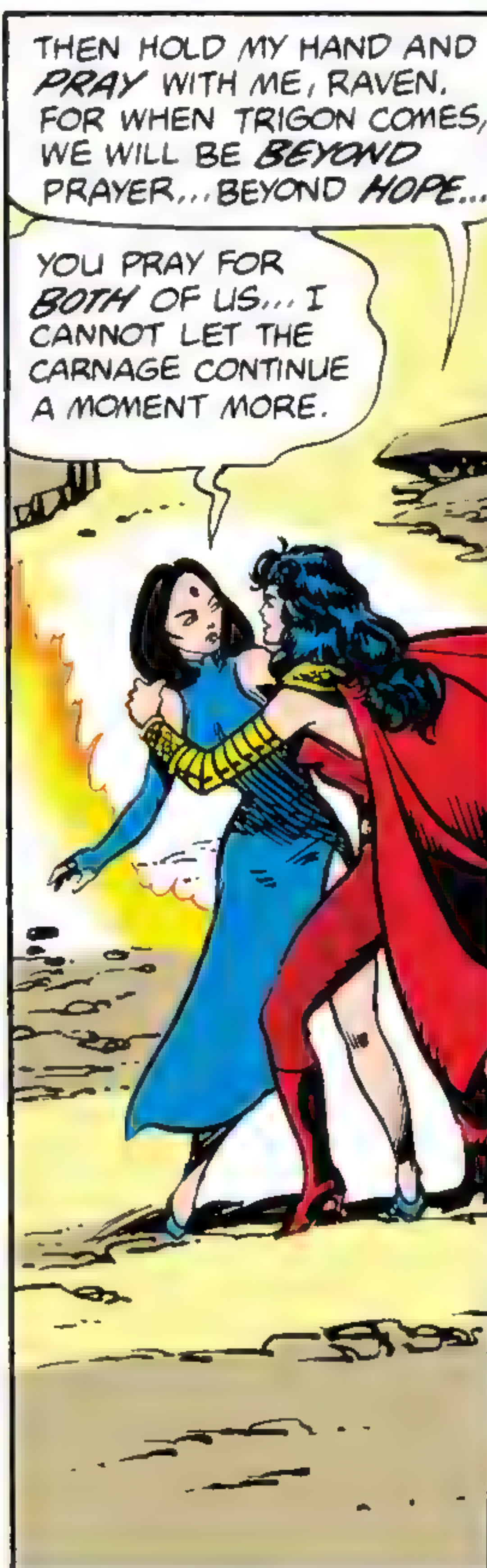
TRIGON, HEAR ME! I CALL TO YOU NOW!

I TURN MYSELF OVER TO YOU! JUST STOP THE SENSELESS SLAUGHTER!



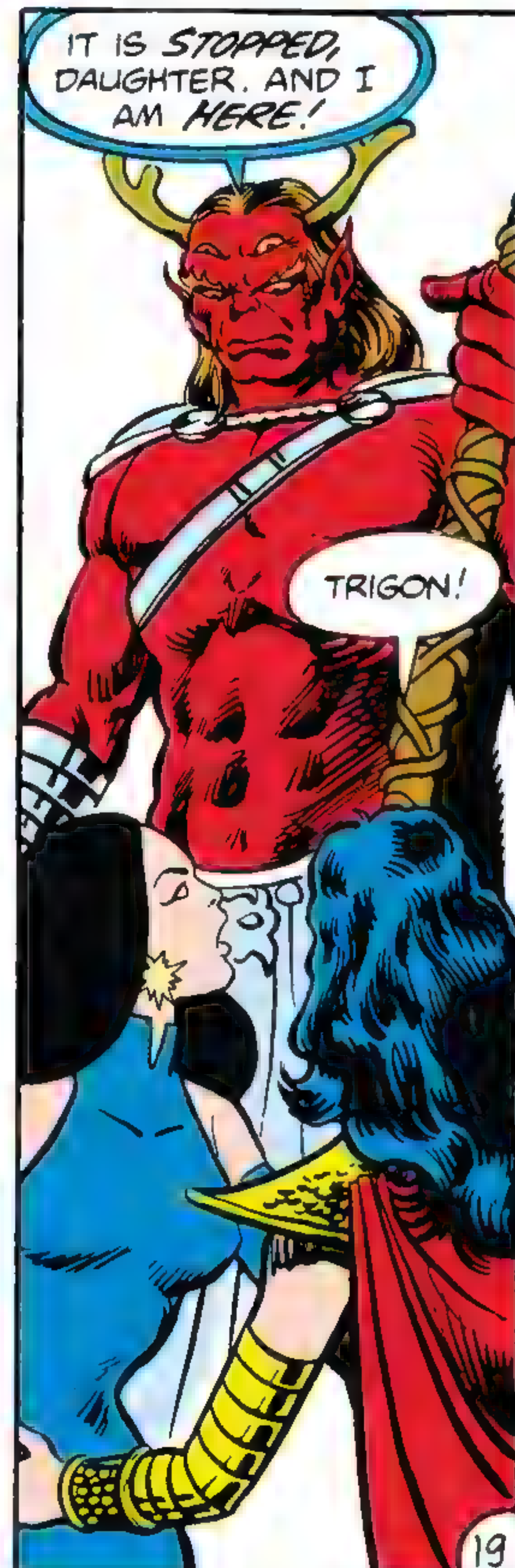
THEN HOLD MY HAND AND PRAY WITH ME, RAVEN. FOR WHEN TRIGON COMES, WE WILL BE BEYOND PRAYER... BEYOND HOPE...

YOU PRAY FOR BOTH OF US... I CANNOT LET THE CARNAGE CONTINUE A MOMENT MORE.

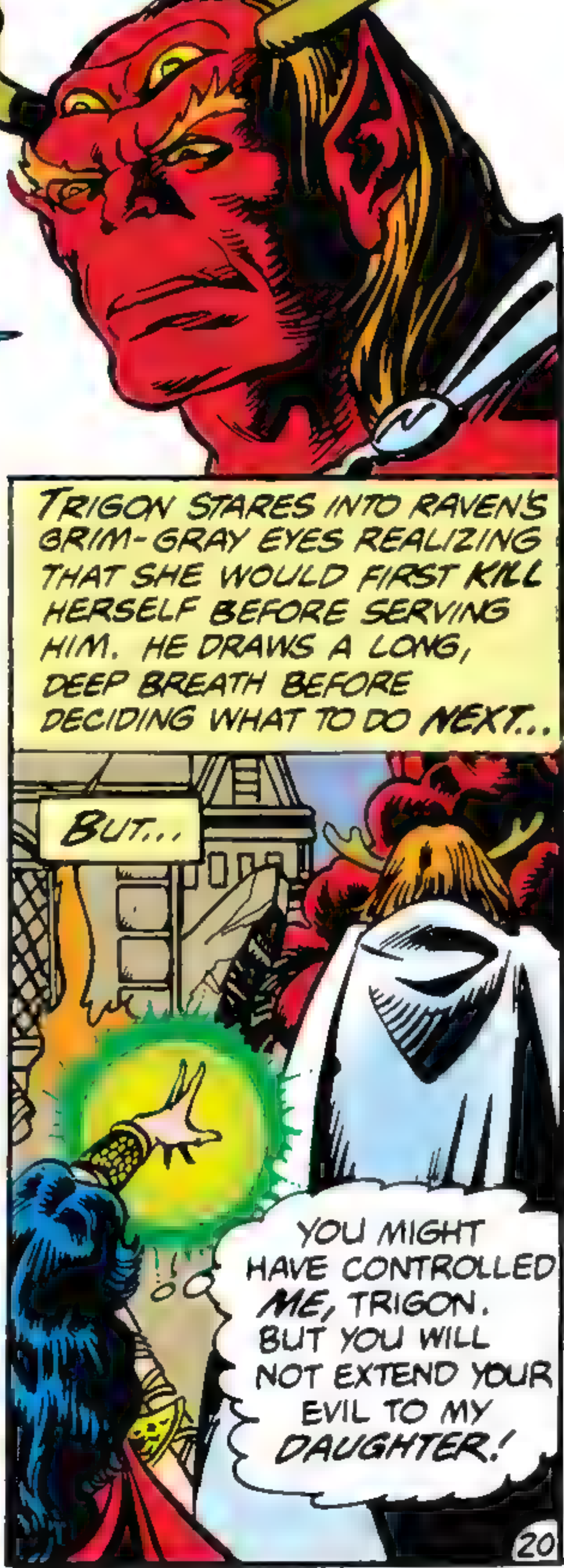
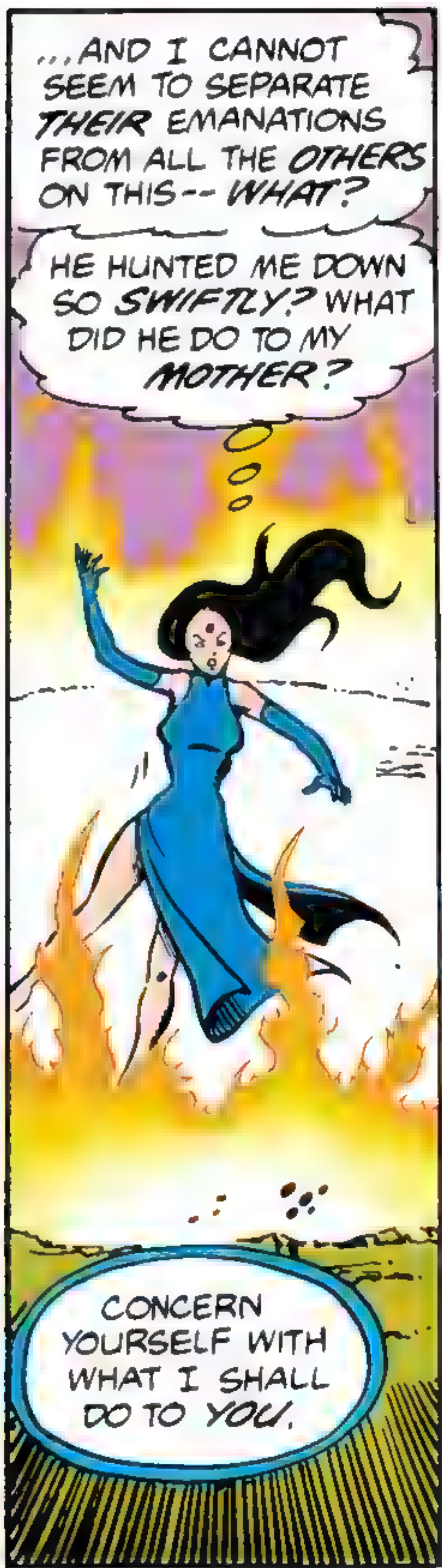
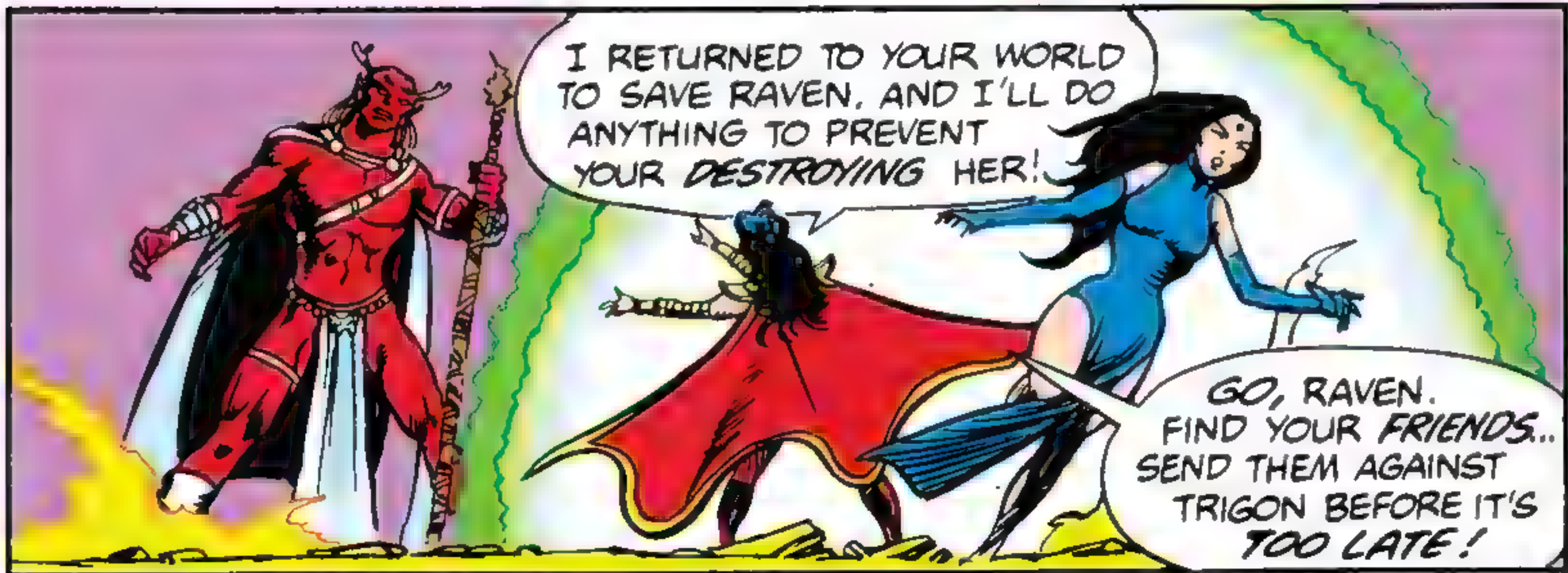


IT IS STOPPED, DAUGHTER. AND I AM HERE!

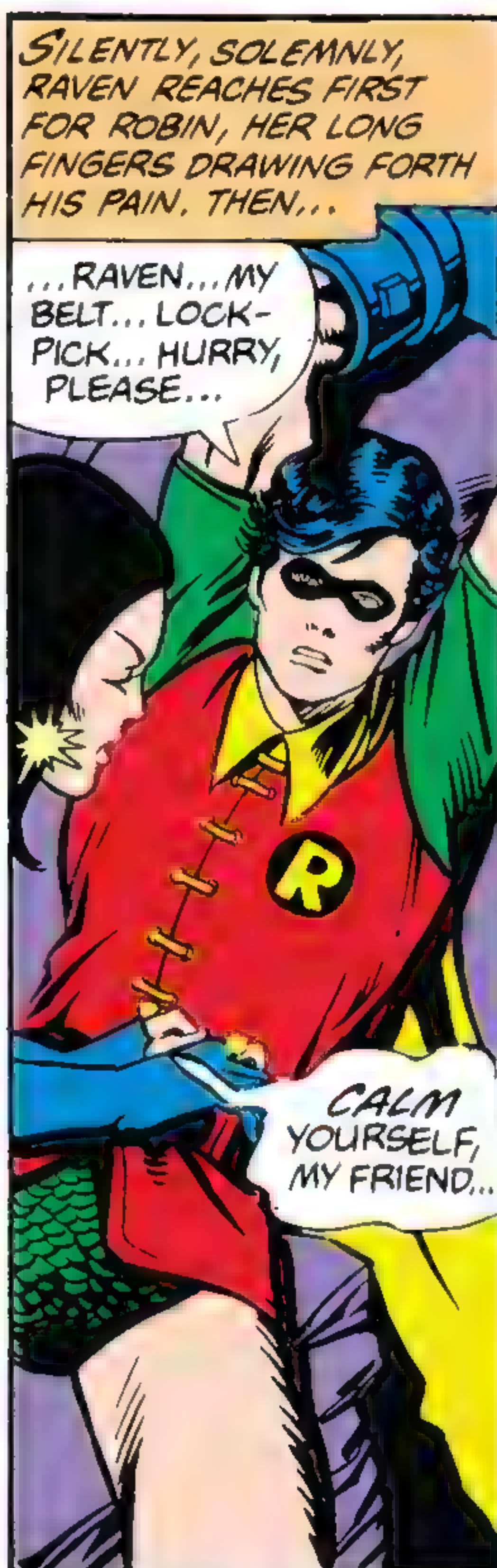
TRIGON!



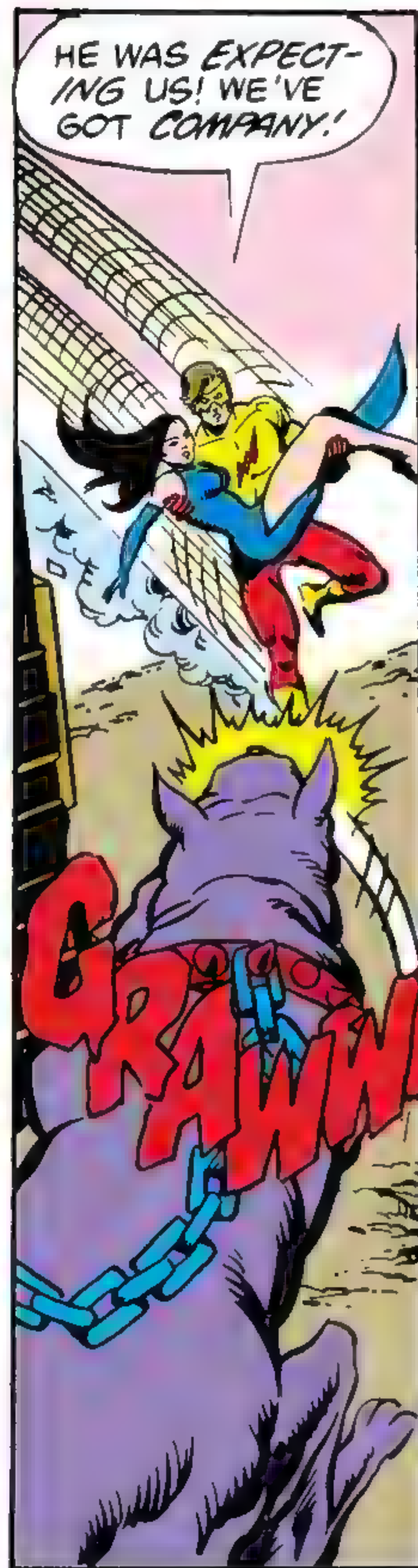
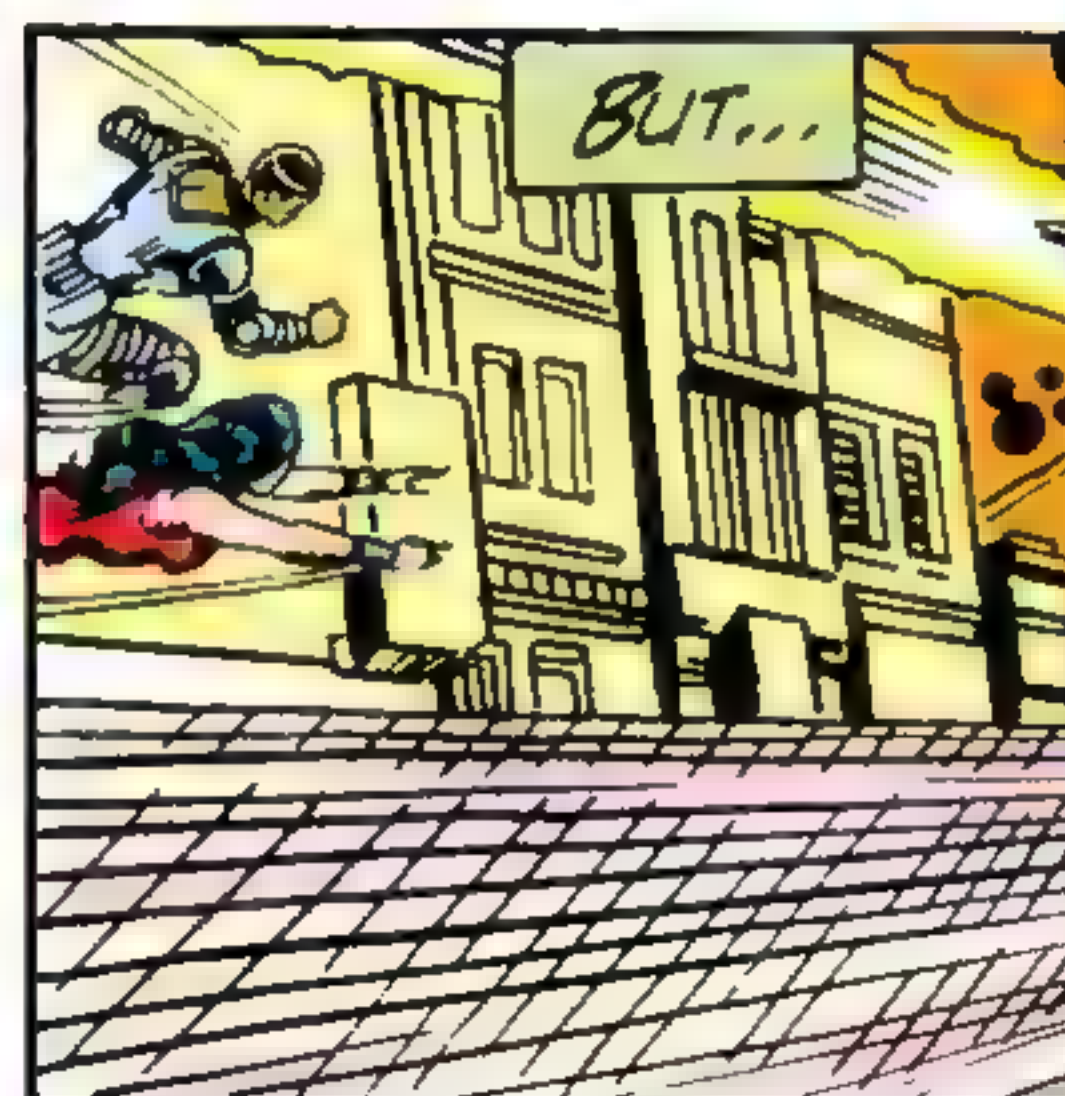
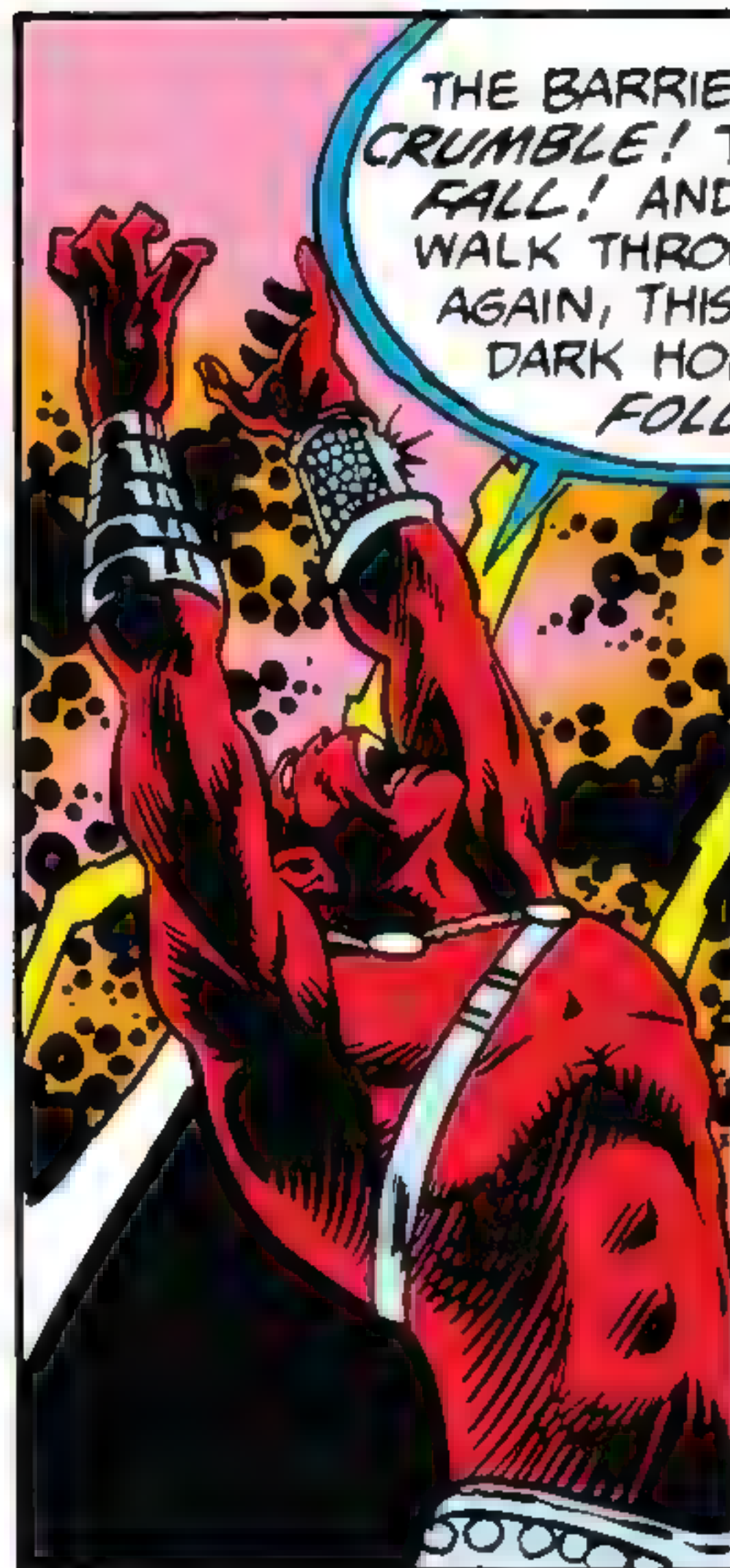
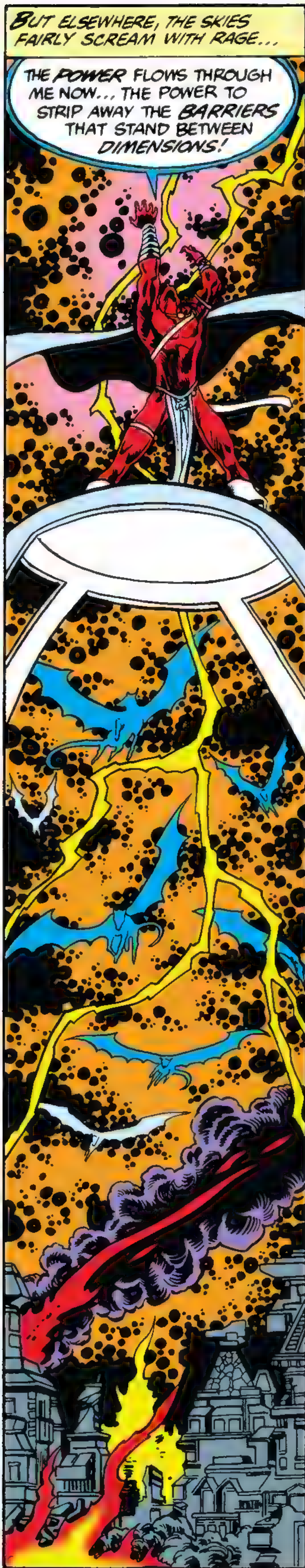
















THANK AZAR YOU'VE COME, RAVEN!  
TIME GROWS TOO SHORT!

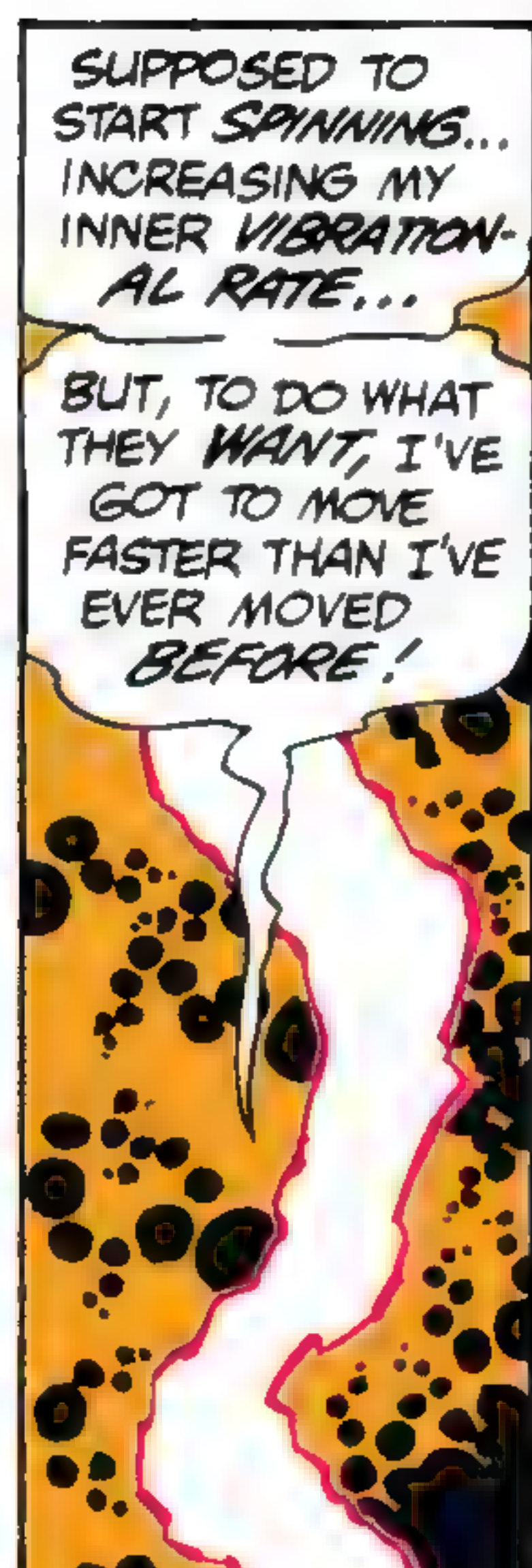
RAVEN TOLD ME  
WHAT YOUR PLAN  
IS. YOU SURE IT'LL  
WORK?



IT *MUST*,  
WALLACE.  
IT'S OUR  
ONLY  
HOPE!

WE ADD *OUR*  
POWERS TO YOUR  
OWN...

...AND PRAY IT IS  
ENOUGH TO DO WHAT  
MUST BE DONE!



SUPPOSED TO  
START *SPINNING*...  
INCREASING MY  
INNER *VIBRATION-*  
*AL* RATE...

BUT, TO DO WHAT  
THEY *WANT*, I'VE  
GOT TO MOVE  
FASTER THAN I'VE  
EVER MOVED  
*BEFORE*!



WHAT ARE  
WE *WAITIN'*  
FOR, ROBIN?  
TRIGON'S  
WITHIN OUR  
GRASP!

IF WE ATTACK NOW,  
WE'RE *DOOMED*.  
RAVEN SAID WE WOULD  
ONLY *DEFEAT* HIM BY  
WORKING AS *ONE*!



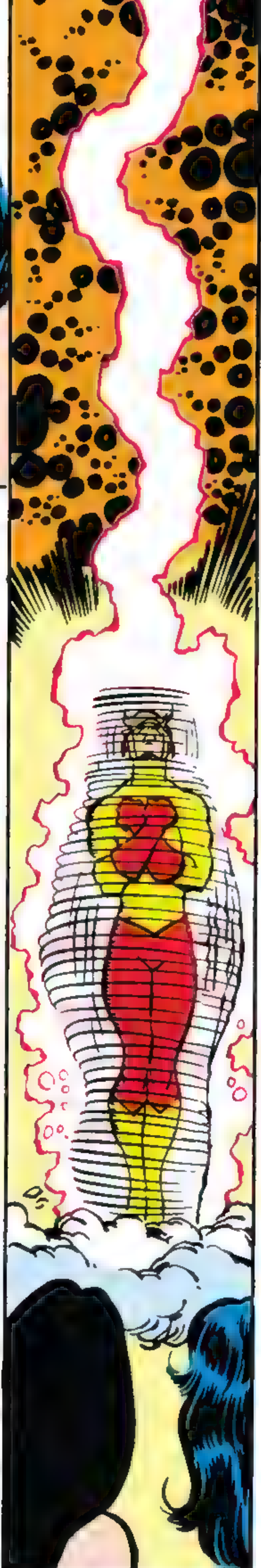
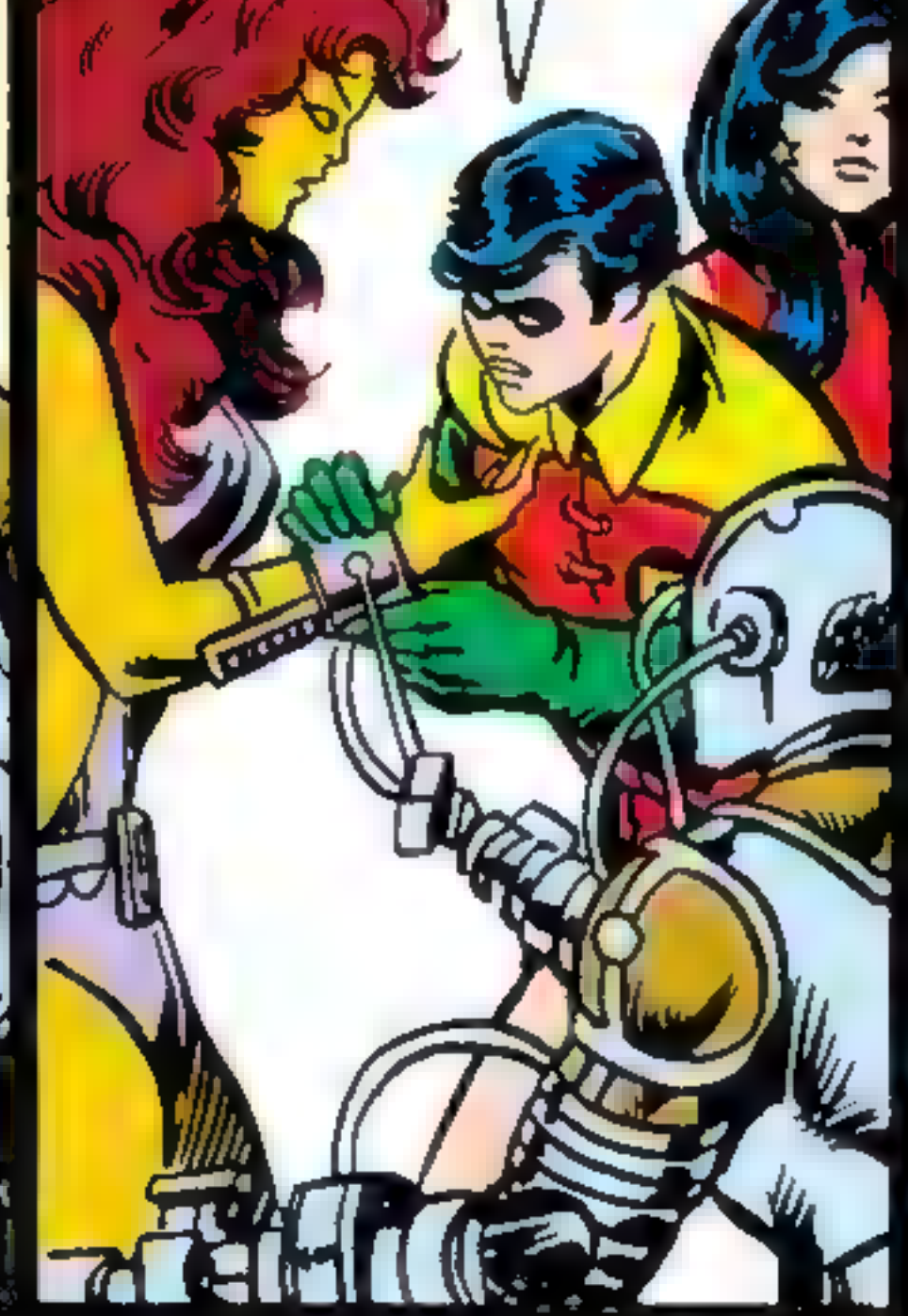
WE'VE GOT TO *LINK* OUR POWERS  
TOGETHER... A *SINGLE* EFFORT  
IS ALL THAT WILL *WORK*!

CYBORG, YOUR  
INTERNAL POWER  
SUPPLY... CAN IT BE  
HOOKED IN WITH  
ANOTHER POWER  
SOURCE?

THEN WE'LL LINK  
YOU WITH *STAR-*  
*FIRE*... FOCUS  
HER POWER THROUGH  
YOU AS  
WELL!



BELIEVE IT,  
SHORT-PANTS!  
I'M LIKE A *LIVIN'*  
POWER  
BATTERY!



WONDER GIRL, YOUR *MAGIC LASSO*  
IS LIKE WONDER WOMAN'S... IT CAN  
BE USED TO SAP TRIGON'S *WILL*!

GOTCHA!  
ROB...  
ALREADY  
MOVING  
OUT!

THIS WORKS ON  
ORDINARY MORTALS...  
BUT CAN IT POSSIBLY  
AFFECT *HIM*?

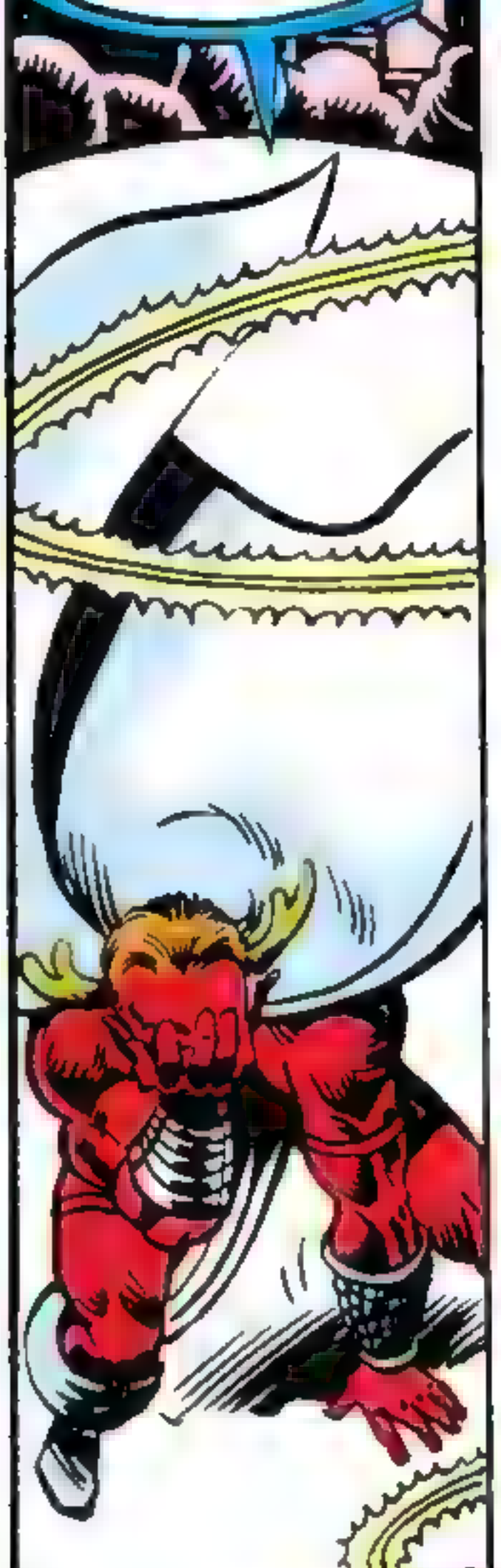


YOU BEGIN  
YOUR *ATTACK*?  
AND YOU *DELAY*  
MY *PLANS*!

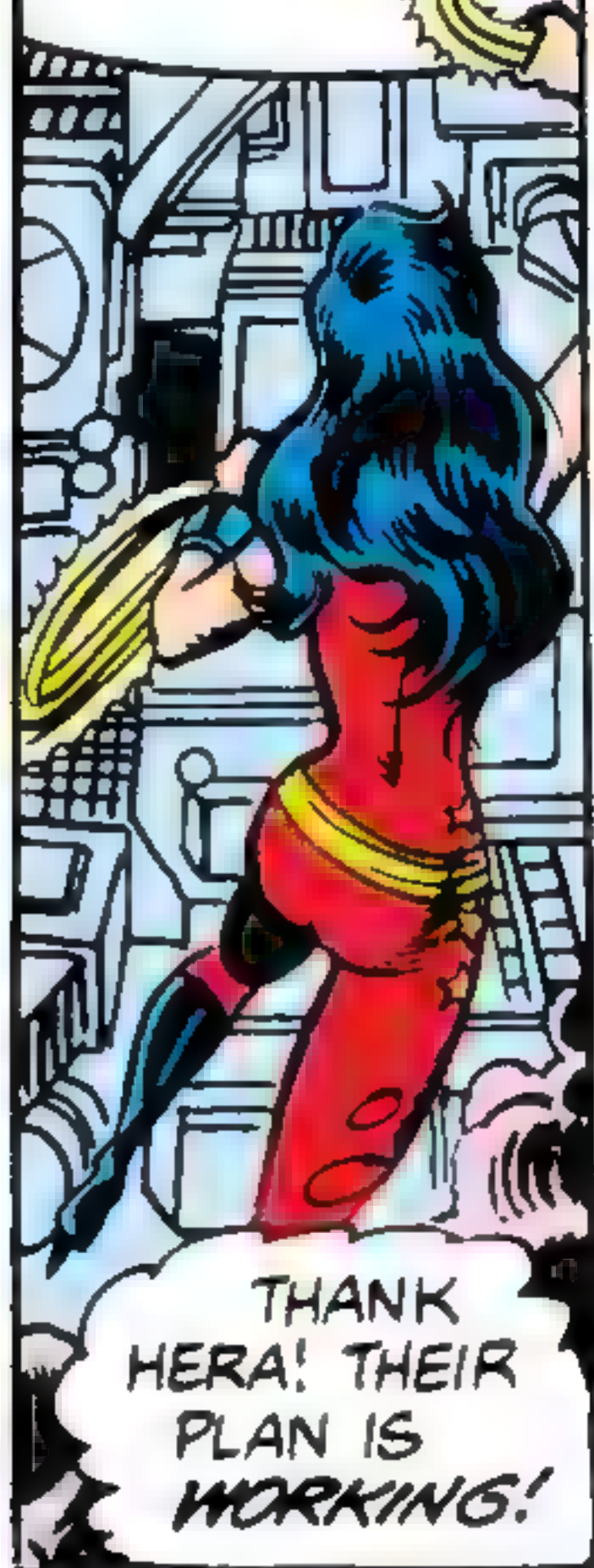
I WILL NOT  
*PERMIT* SUCH  
EFFRONTERY!




YET... SUDDENLY I FEEL MY STRENGTH **FADING** AGAIN! ARELLA! IT MUST BE HER! DAMN THAT WOMAN!



THANK HER! THEIR PLAN IS **WORKING!**




TOGETHER WE ARE **WEAKENING** TRIGON... IT MAY YET BE POSSIBLE FOR WONDER GIRL TO FURTHER DAMPEN HIS **WILL!**



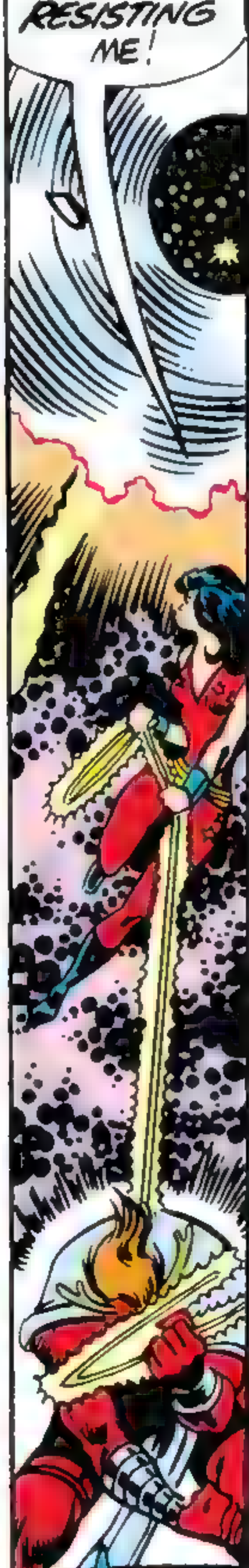
IT MUST **WORK**, DAUGHTER! IT **MUST!**

TEARS STREAM DOWN RAVEN'S FACE AS SHE DIGGS DEEPER, EVER DEEPER TO HER OWN **SOUL**. THE PAIN ALMOST OVERWHELMS HER, BUT STILL SHE MUST TAP ALL HER EMPATHIC STRENGTH...

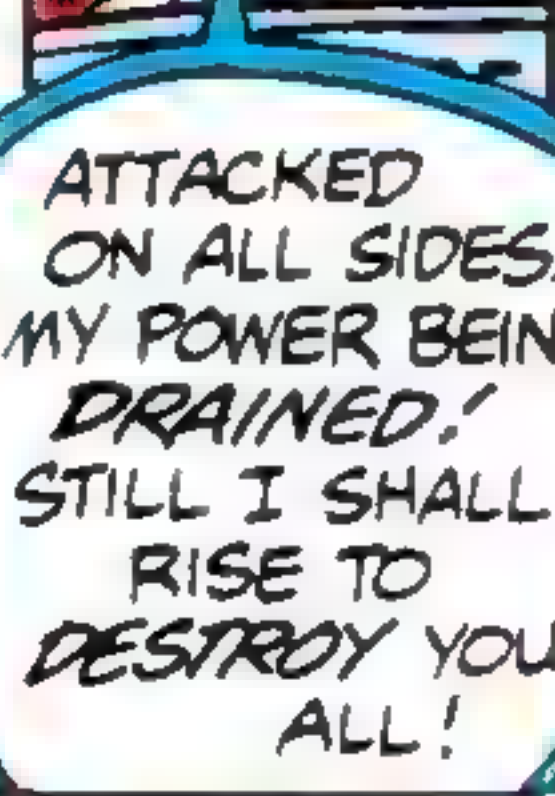
WE **WEAKEN** TRIGON WHILE FLASH WIELDS HIS INCREASED SUPER-SPEED TO RIP OPEN THE DOORWAY TO THE **NETHERVERSE!**



MINERVA BE **PRaised!** THERE'S THE **HOLE**, BUT TRIGON'S **RESISTING** ME!



ATTACKED ON ALL SIDES... MY POWER BEING **DRAINED!** STILL I SHALL RISE TO **DESTROY** YOU ALL!



WHAT ARE WE **WAITING** FOR, ROBIN?




I'LL TELL YOU WHEN TO **OPEN FIRE!**

SWEAT BEADS ROBIN'S **FORE-HEAD** AS HE COUNTS THE PRECIOUS MOMENTS. THIS MUST BE PERFECTLY **TIMED...** EVERYTHING MUST BE COORDINATED TO ATTACK TRIGON AT HIS **WEAKEST...**

ROBIN, I CAN NO LONGER FIGHT ON. DO IT, ROBIN--DO IT **NOW!**

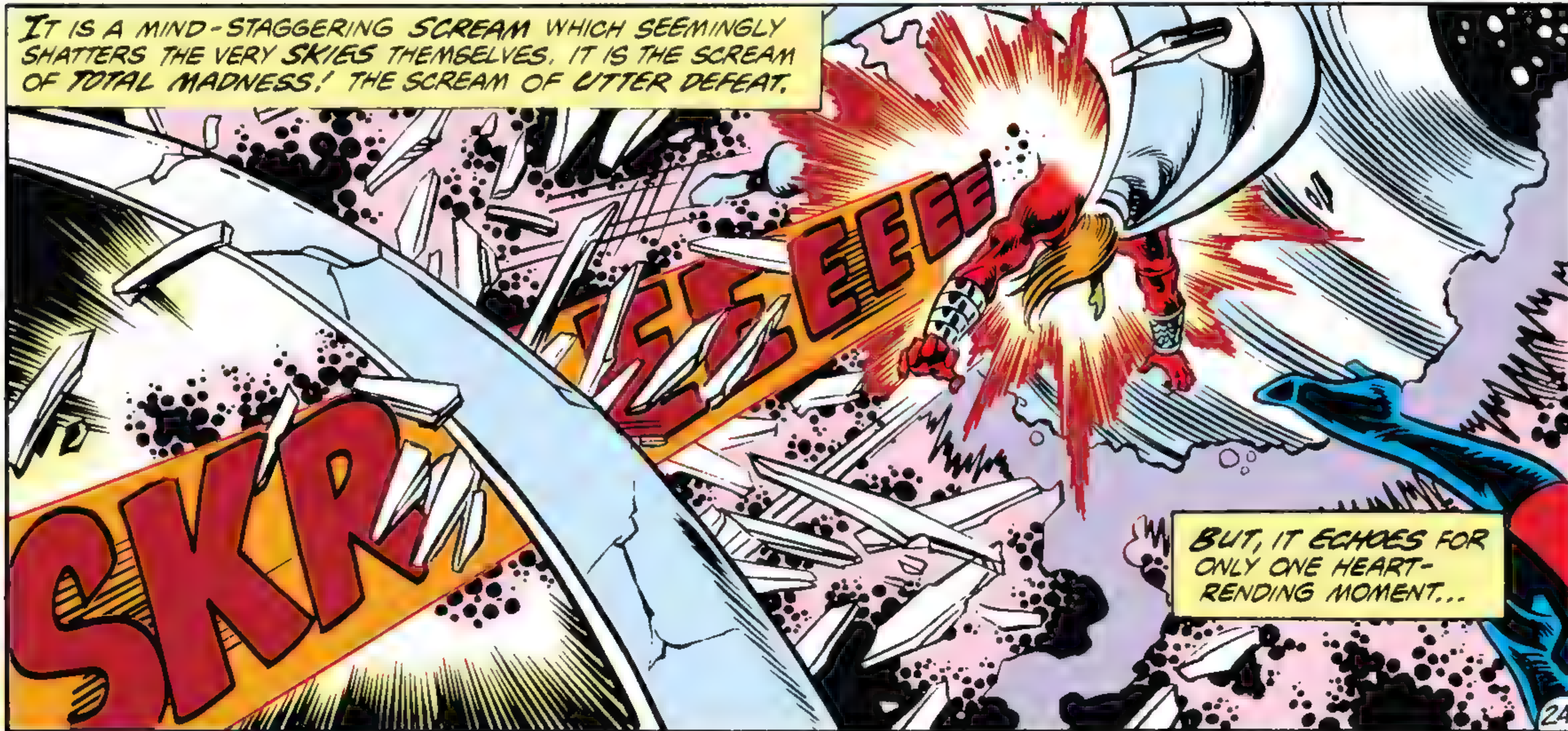


THE **TEEN** WONDER **DRAWs** IN A LONG, HOT BREATH. EVERYTHING NOW **DEPENDs** ON HIS **COMMANDs**. HE **WAITS...** SEES HIS FELLOW **TITANs** **STRAINING** BEYOND ALL **LIMITs** OF **ENDURANCE**. THEN, WHEN THEY ARE **READY** TO **BURST...**



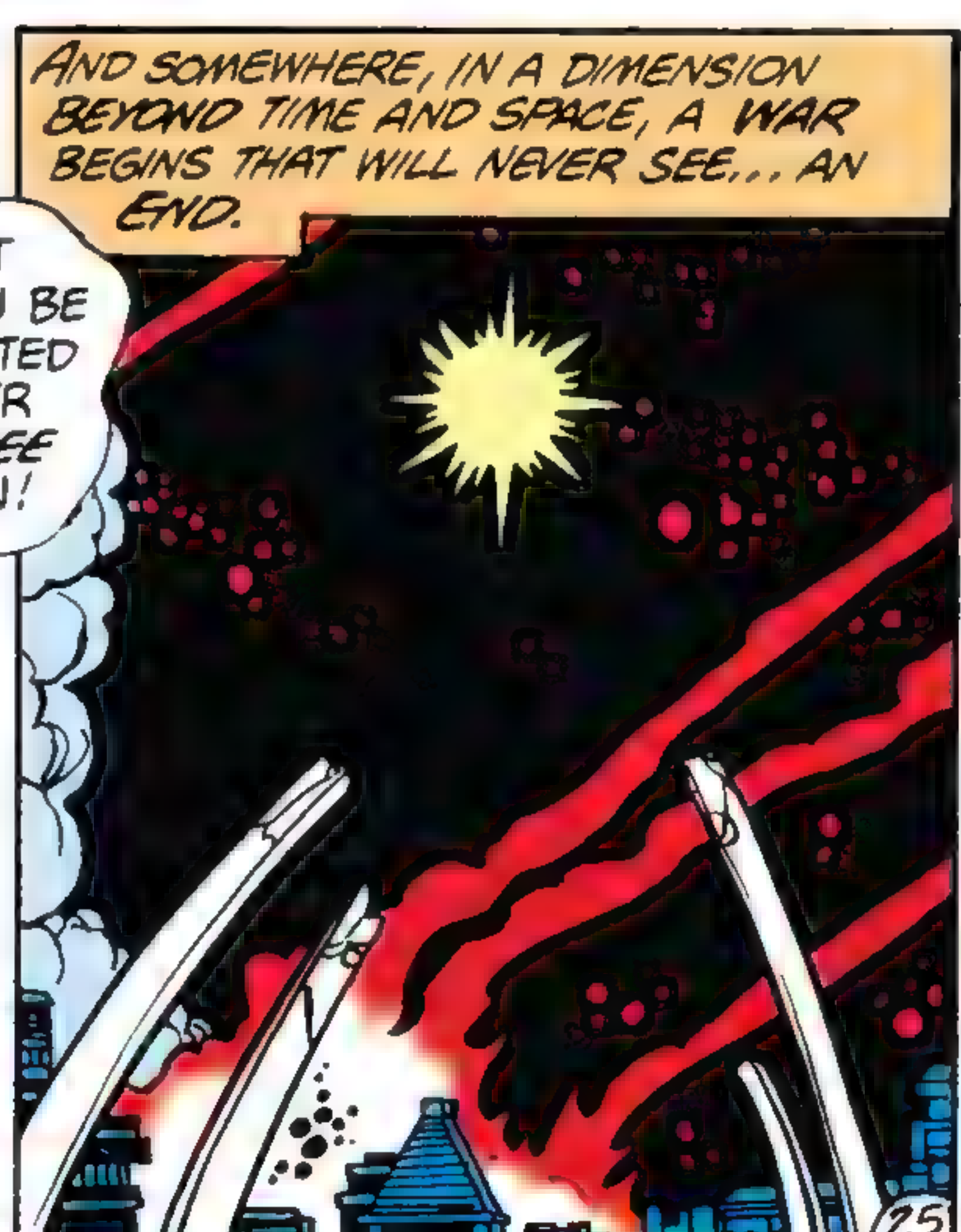
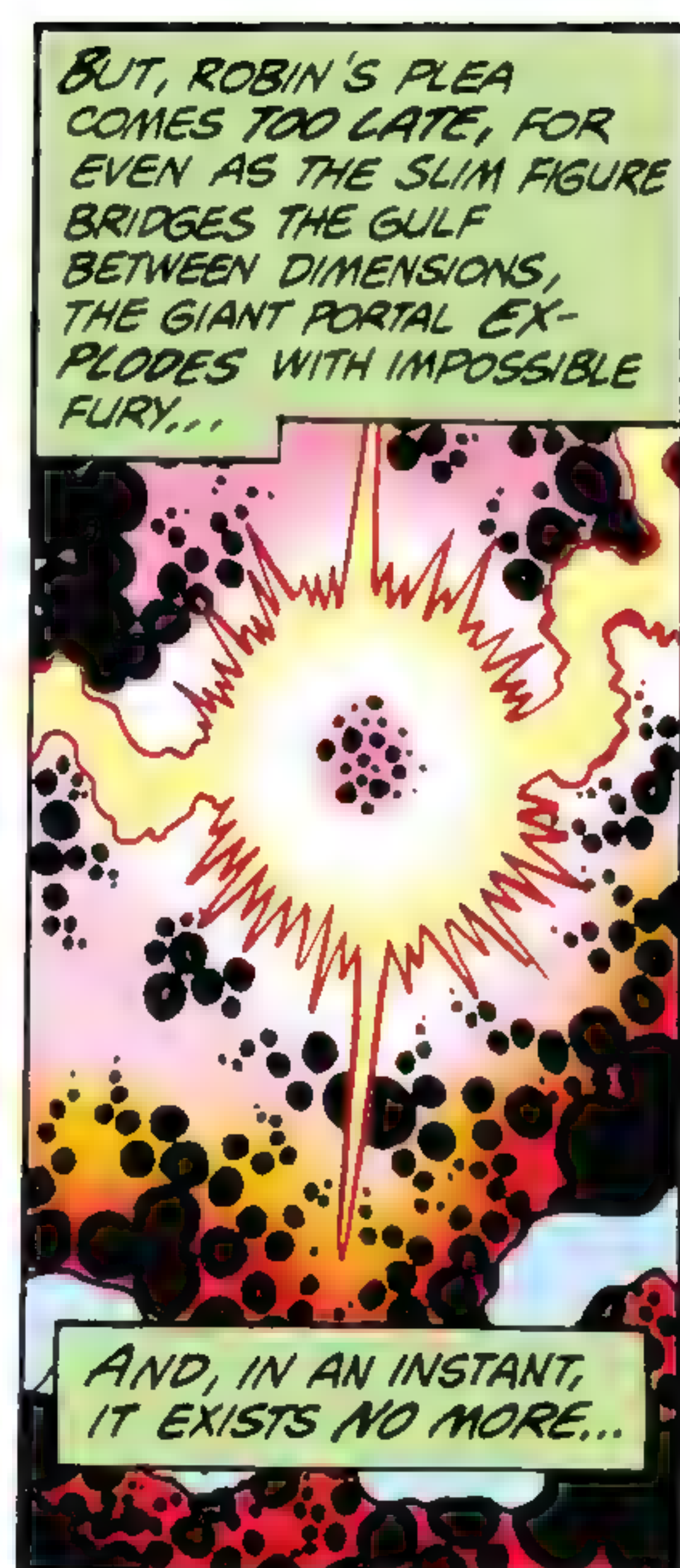
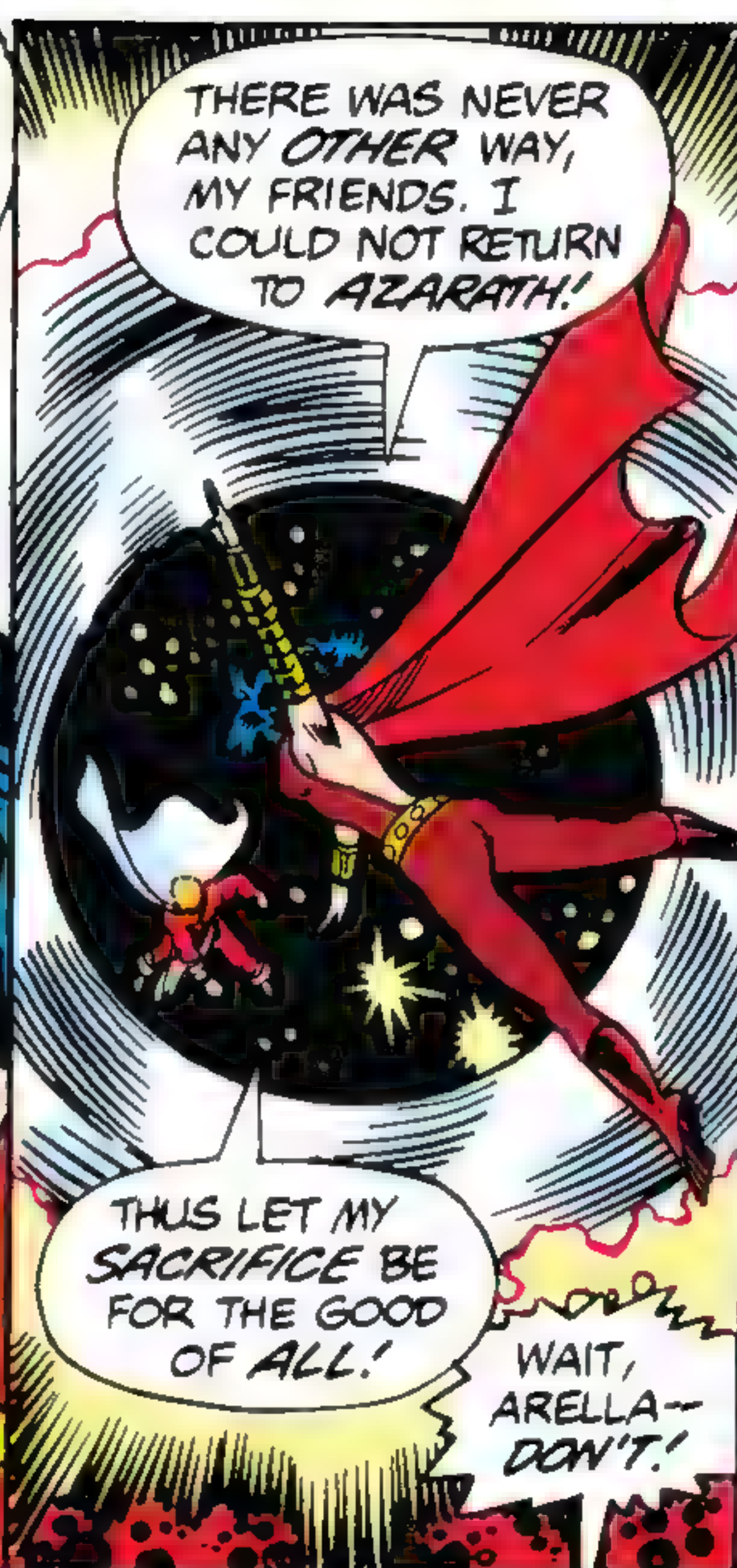
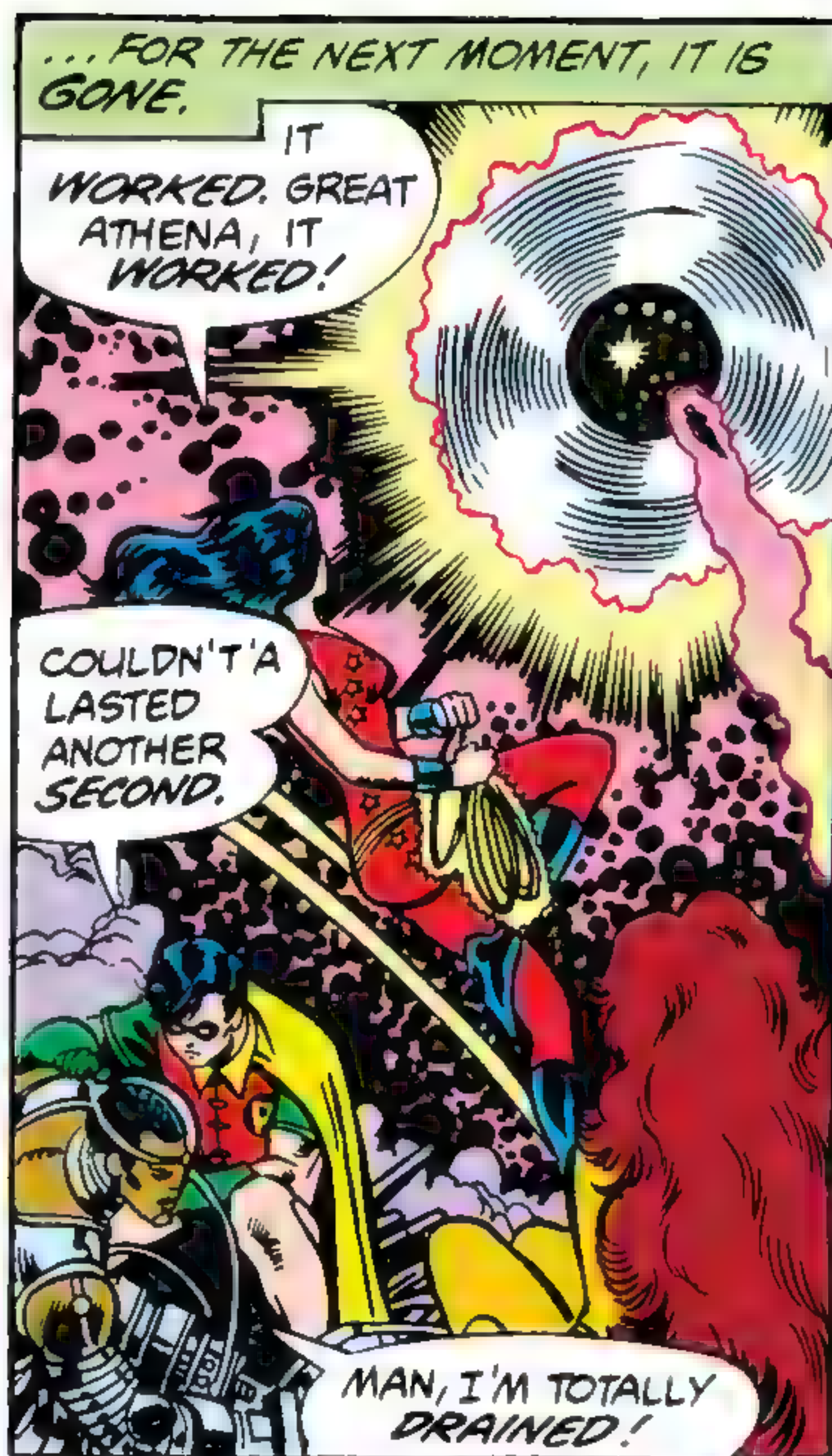
**NOW!**  
**FIRE!**

IT IS A MIND-STAGGERING SCREAM WHICH SEEMINGLY SHATTERS THE VERY **SKIES** THEMSELVES. IT IS THE SCREAM OF **TOTAL MADNESS!** THE SCREAM OF **UTTER DEFEAT.**



BUT, IT **ECHEs** FOR ONLY ONE **HEART-RENDING** MOMENT...





**NEXT ISSUE: ASSAULT ON TITAN'S TOWER!** IT'LL BE GOOD!





# THE NEW TEEN TITANS

50¢  
ALL NEW!  
NO. 7  
MAY

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

## ASSAULT ON TITANS' TOWER!

WITH YOUR HELP,  
WE'LL FINALLY  
**DESTROY**  
THE TEEN  
TITANS!

THOSE KIDS CAN  
NEVER BEAT THE  
**FEARSOME  
FIVE!**

FEATURING THE SENSES-SHATTERING  
**ORIGIN OF CYBORG!**



THEY ARE THE BEST THERE IS: THE CHANGELING, SHAPE-SHIFTER SUPREME; CYBORG, HALF MAN / HALF ROBOT; KID FLASH, SUPER-SPEEDSTER; RAVEN, MISTRESS OF MAGIC; ROBIN, THE TEEN WONDER; STARFIRE, ALIEN POWERHOUSE; AND WONDER GIRL, THE AMAZING AMAZON! TOGETHER THEY ARE...

# THE NEW TEEN TITANS™

## ASSAULT ON TITANS' TOWER!

THE TEMPLE AZARATH, SOMEWHERE BEYOND EARTH...

NOW WATCH CAREFULLY. NOTHING UP MY SLEEVE, AND NEVER ONCE DO MY FINGERS LEAVE MY HANDS!

YET, WITH JUST THE MAGIC WORDS -- "LET'S-GET-THE-BLAZES-OUTTA-HERE" -- "GAR THE GREAT" WILL REMOVE US FROM THIS COCKAMAMIE DIMENSION--



--AND POOF US RIGHT BACK HOME AGAIN!

WITH THE AID OF ARELLA, RAVEN'S MOTHER, THE TITANS HAVE DEFEATED AND BANISHED TRIGON THE TERRIBLE, HE WHO IS RAVEN'S DEMONIC FATHER. NOW, THE TITANS SOLEMNLY STAND IN THE TEMPLE AZARATH WHERE RAVEN WAS BORN, WAITING FOR THE TEMPLE MONKS TO RETURN THEM TO THE EARTH, MANY DIMENSIONS AWAY...

CREATED BY  
MARY WOLFMAN  
WRITER  
GEORGE PEREZ  
PENCILLER

INKER:  
ROMEO TANGHAL  
LETTERER:  
JOHN COSTANZA  
COLORIST:  
JOHN DRAKE

LEN WEIN  
EDITOR

CENTRAL PARK, NEW YORK, SOMEWHERE ON EARTH (THOUGH NOBODY WANTS TO ADMIT IT)...

WELL--? WHERE'S THE APPLAUSE? OR BETTER STILL--WHERE'S THE MONEY? YOU KNOW WHAT THE CAB FARE IS FROM AZARATH TO HERE?

W-WALTER--?



I TOLD YOU WE SHOULD'A JOGGED SOMEWHERE ELSE. I TOLD YA!



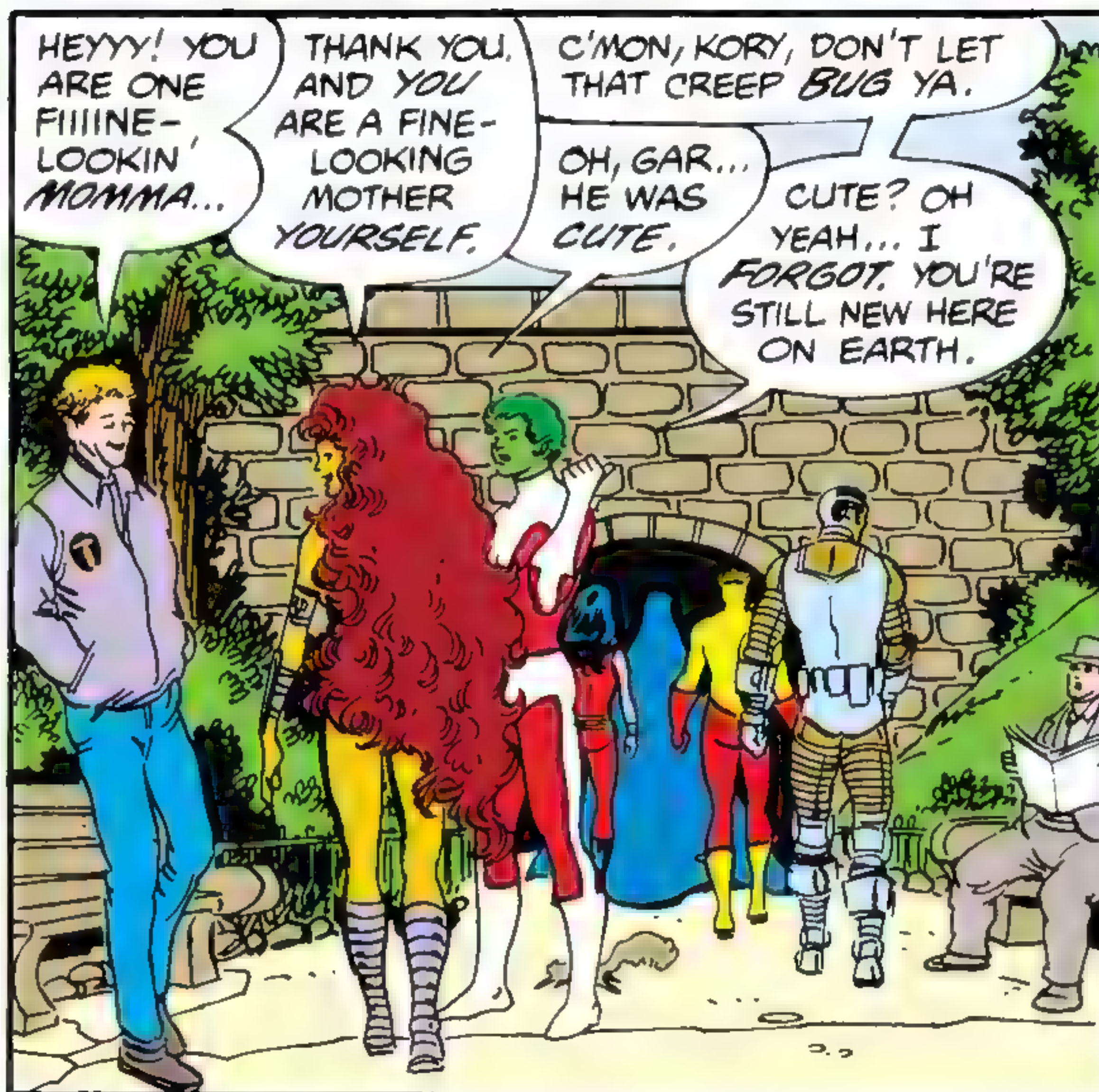


HI THERE, WE'RE THE *TITANS*, SUPER HEROES, DO-GOODERS, AND BEATERS-OF-BAD-GUYS.

WE *ALSO* DO WEDDINGS AND BAR MITZVAHS!

YOU ALL RIGHT, RAVEN? IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO FOR YOU?

SADLY, WONDER GIRL, THERE IS NOTHING *ANYONE* CAN DO. I HAVE NOWHERE TO GO NOW, NO PLACE TO CALL MY *HOME*.



HEYYY! YOU ARE ONE FIIINE-LOOKIN' MOMMA...

THANK YOU, AND YOU ARE A FINE-LOOKING MOTHER YOURSELF.

C'MON, KORY, DON'T LET THAT CREEP *BUG* YA.

OH, GAR... HE WAS CUTE.

CUTE? OH YEAH... I *FORGOT*. YOU'RE STILL NEW HERE ON EARTH.



WELL, DON'T *WORRY*, GOLDIE, FROM NOW ON I'LL TEACH YA EVERY-THING YA GOTTA KNOW.

YOU'RE IN MY HANDS NOW.

I PREFER *DICK'S* HANDS, GAR.

FIGGERS.

YOU *DO* HAVE A PLACE TO STAY, RAVEN--*TITANS' TOWER*.



YOU STILL OFFER ME *SANCTUARY*-- EVEN AFTER WHAT I'VE *DONE*?

I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT YOU WOULD *HATE* ME FOR THAT.

HATE? OH, NO, RAVEN.

MAYBE I STILL DON'T *UNDERSTAND* WHY YOU REFUSE TO *BATTLE* FOR WHAT YOU BELIEVE IN, BUT *HATE*--? YOU'RE A *FRIEND*.

YOU HELPED TO *FIND* ME...YOU SAVED ME FROM THE *GORDANIANS*...



KORIAND'R'S *RIGHT*. YOU BROUGHT US TOGETHER, AND, WELL, I AT LEAST *OWE* YOU FOR THAT.

SINCE I LEFT COLLEGE, MY LIFE HAS BEEN TURNED *IN-SIDE OUT*. BEING WITH THE *TITANS* HAS BEEN A *LIFESAVER*.

GEE, MA, THIS PARK IS REAL *DULL*!



ROBBIE'S ON TARGET, RAVE. ALL I HAD BEFORE WAS MY *BILLIONS* TA KEEP ME BUSY.

NOW LOOK AT ME. I SPEND MY DAYS *RISKIN'* MY LIFE.

WHO WOULD ASK FOR ANYTHING *MORE*?

I DUNNO. YOU AN' ME, WE NEVER REALLY *HIT IT OFF*. MEBBE WE NEVER *WILL*--

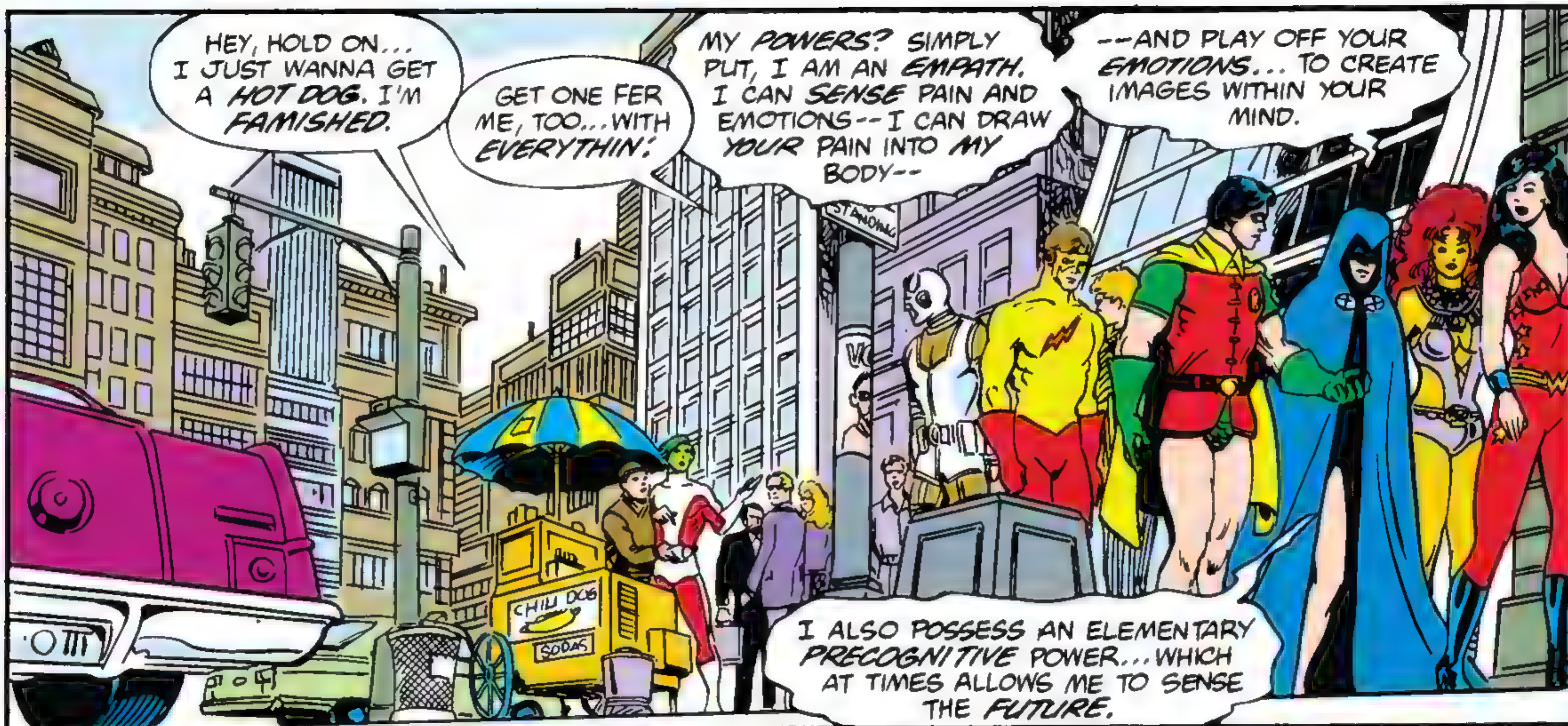


--'CAUSE I KEEP REMEMBERIN' HOW YOU KEPT *DISAPPEARIN'* ON US.

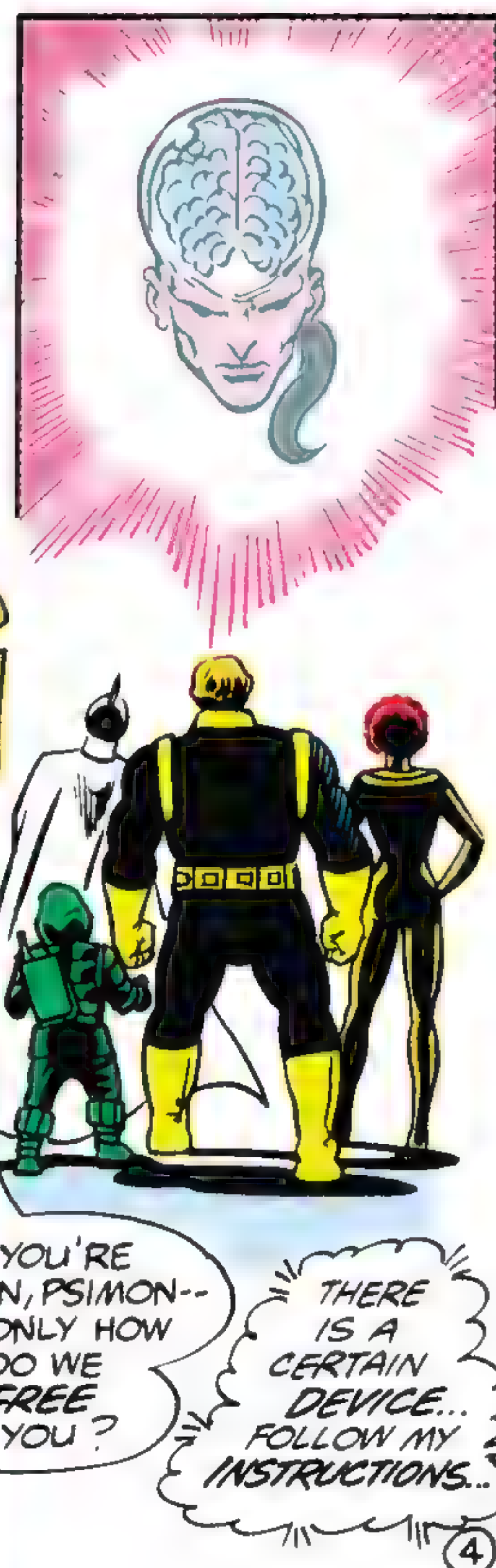
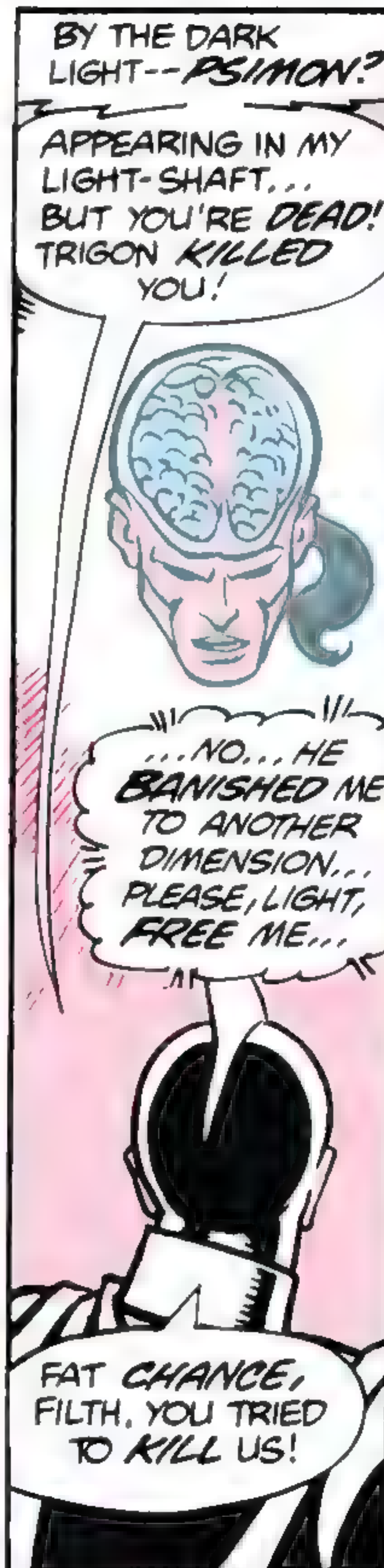
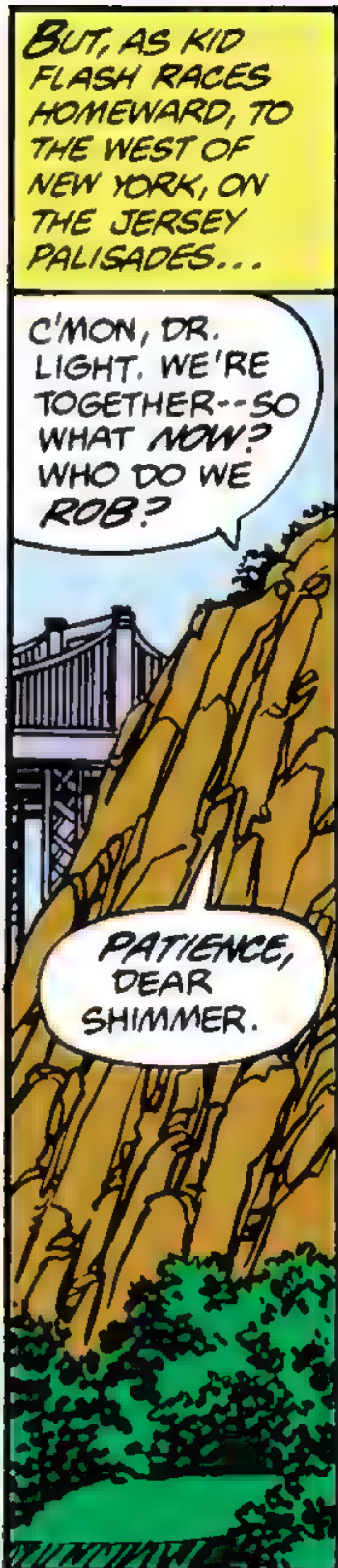
WE'VE BEEN FIGHTIN' TOGETHER, BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR *POWERS* ARE... WHAT YOU CAN DO.

GOTTA SAY THIS, BUT EVEN *NOW*, I STILL DON'T REALLY *TRUST* YOU.









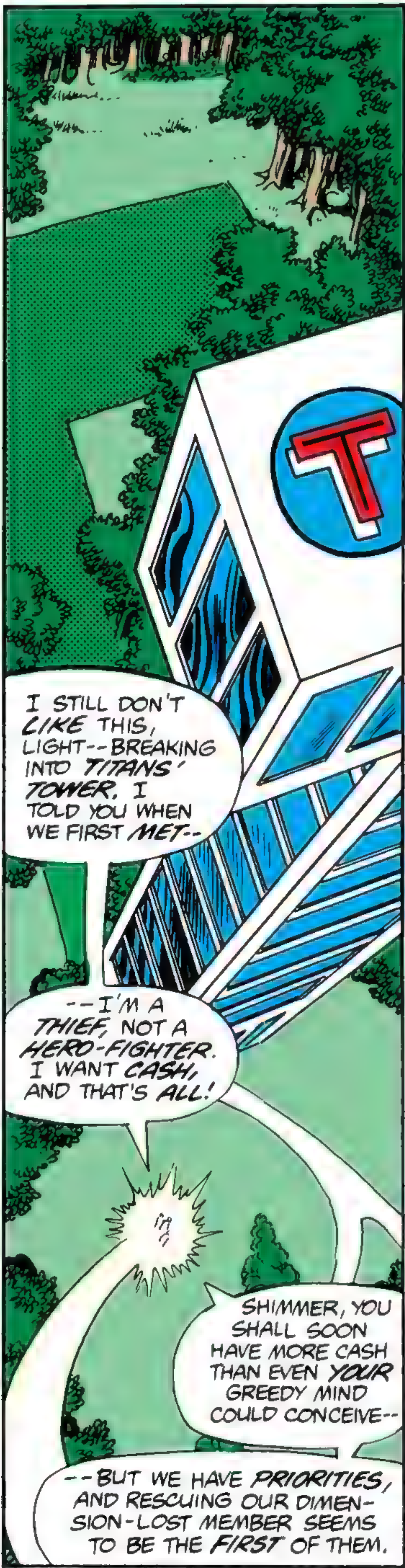


AND MOMENTS LATER...

LISSEN, LIGHT--I STILL DON'T TRUST THAT FREAK, SO LEMME DO SOME TINKERIN' WITH THAT MACHINE HE TOLD US ABOUT--JUST IN CASE.

GIZMO, MY DIMINUTIVE FRIEND, MY SENTIMENTS EXACTLY.

A LITTLE INSURANCE WOULD NOT HURT OUR PARTNERSHIP, WOULD IT?



I STILL DON'T LIKE THIS, LIGHT--BREAKING INTO TITANS' TOWER. I TOLD YOU WHEN WE FIRST MET--

--I'M A THIEF, NOT A HERO-FIGHTER. I WANT CASH, AND THAT'S ALL!

SHIMMER, YOU SHALL SOON HAVE MORE CASH THAN EVEN YOUR GREEDY MIND COULD CONCEIVE--

--BUT WE HAVE PRIORITIES, AND RESCUING OUR DIMENSION-LOST MEMBER SEEMS TO BE THE FIRST OF THEM.



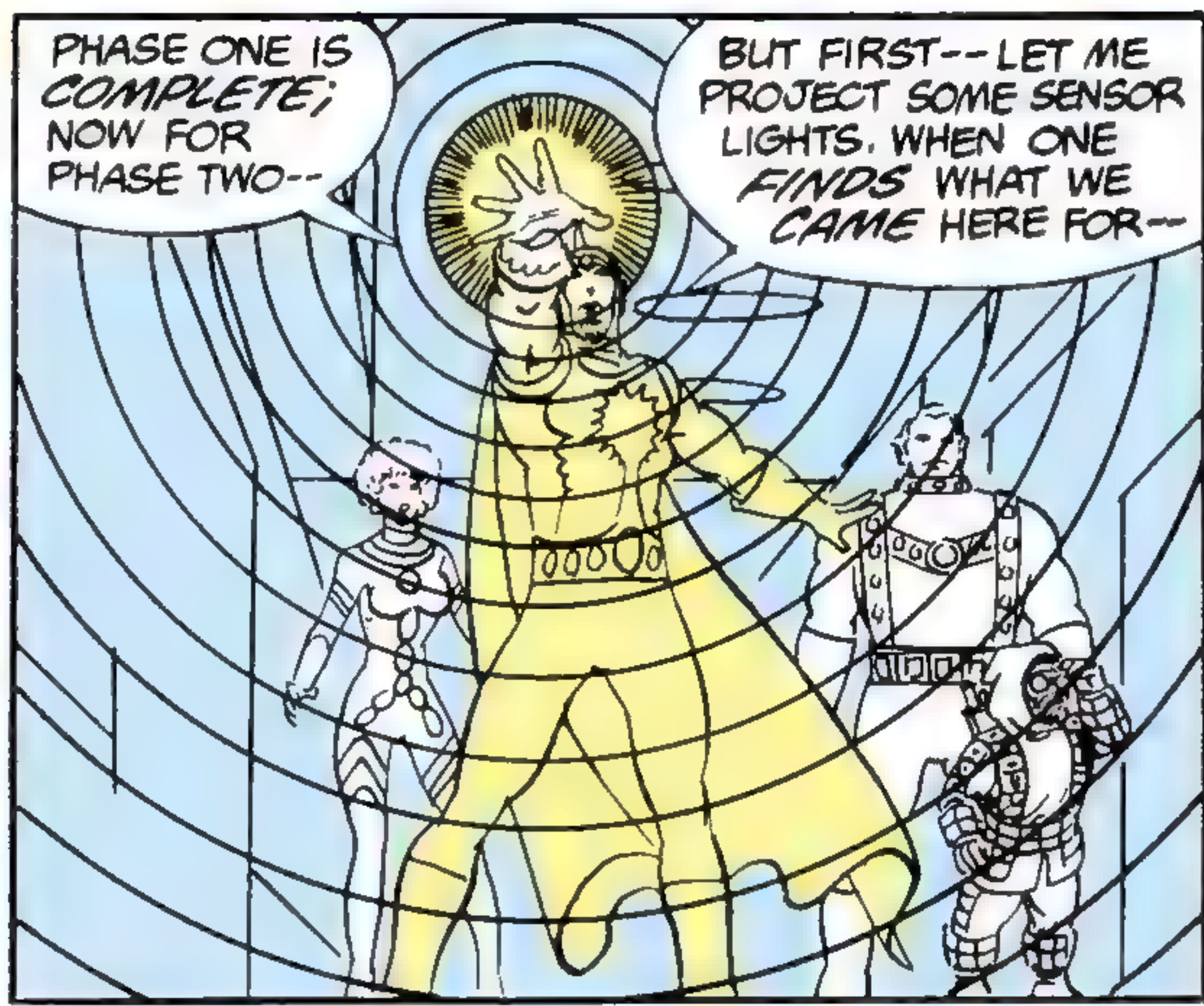
DOOR'S LOCKED, BUT THAT DON'T MATTER NONE.

THERE AIN'T NO DOOR BUILT--



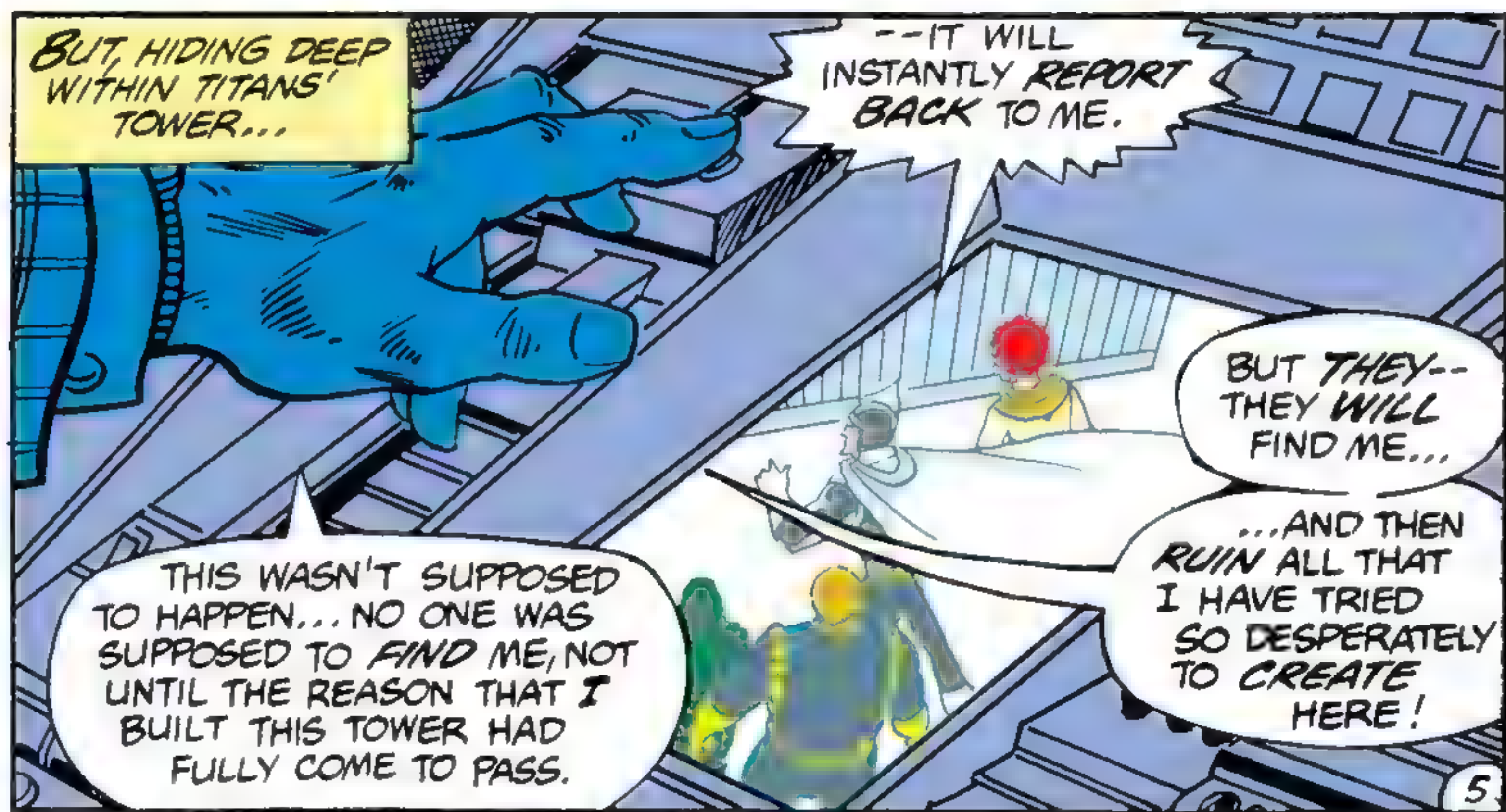
-- THAT MAMMOTH CAN'T BUST THROUGH!

NOT BAD, BIG FELLA, EVER THINK OF HIRIN' YERSELF OUT AS A HOUSE-WRECKER?



PHASE ONE IS COMPLETE; NOW FOR PHASE TWO--

BUT FIRST--LET ME PROJECT SOME SENSOR LIGHTS. WHEN ONE FINDS WHAT WE CAME HERE FOR--



BUT, HIDING DEEP WITHIN TITANS' TOWER...

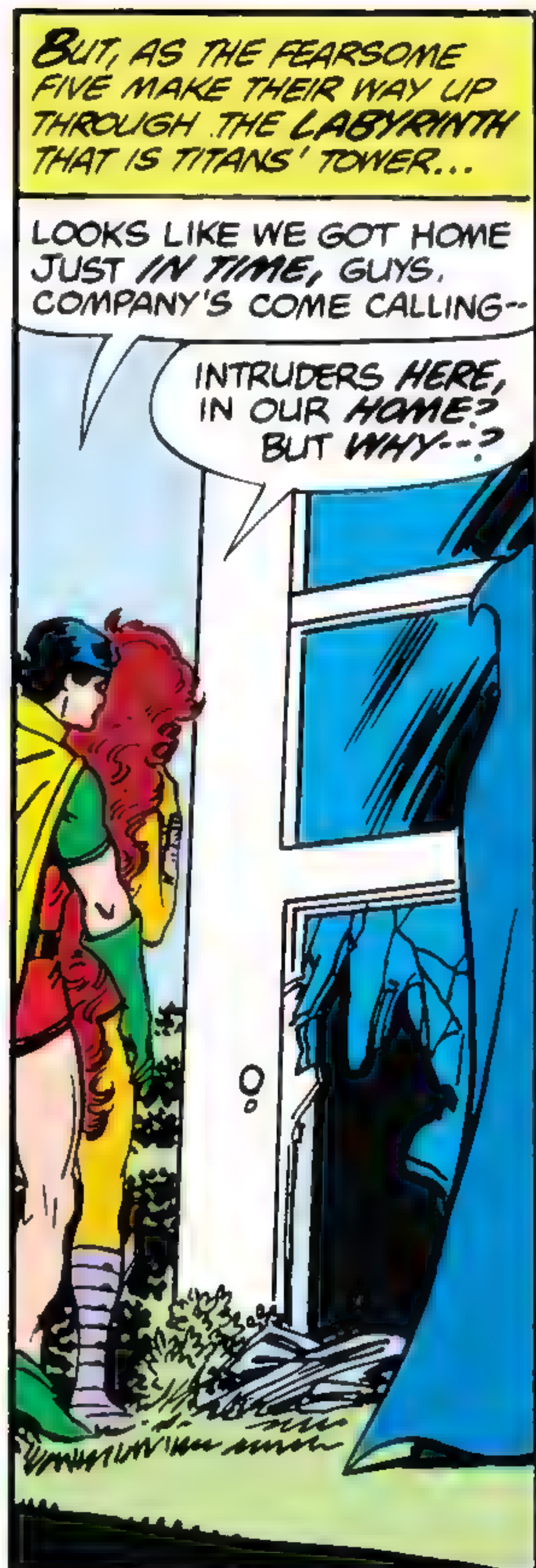
--IT WILL INSTANTLY REPORT BACK TO ME.

BUT THEY--THEY WILL FIND ME...

...AND THEN RUIN ALL THAT I HAVE TRIED SO DESPERATELY TO CREATE HERE!

THIS WASN'T SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN... NO ONE WAS SUPPOSED TO FIND ME, NOT UNTIL THE REASON THAT I BUILT THIS TOWER HAD FULLY COME TO PASS.

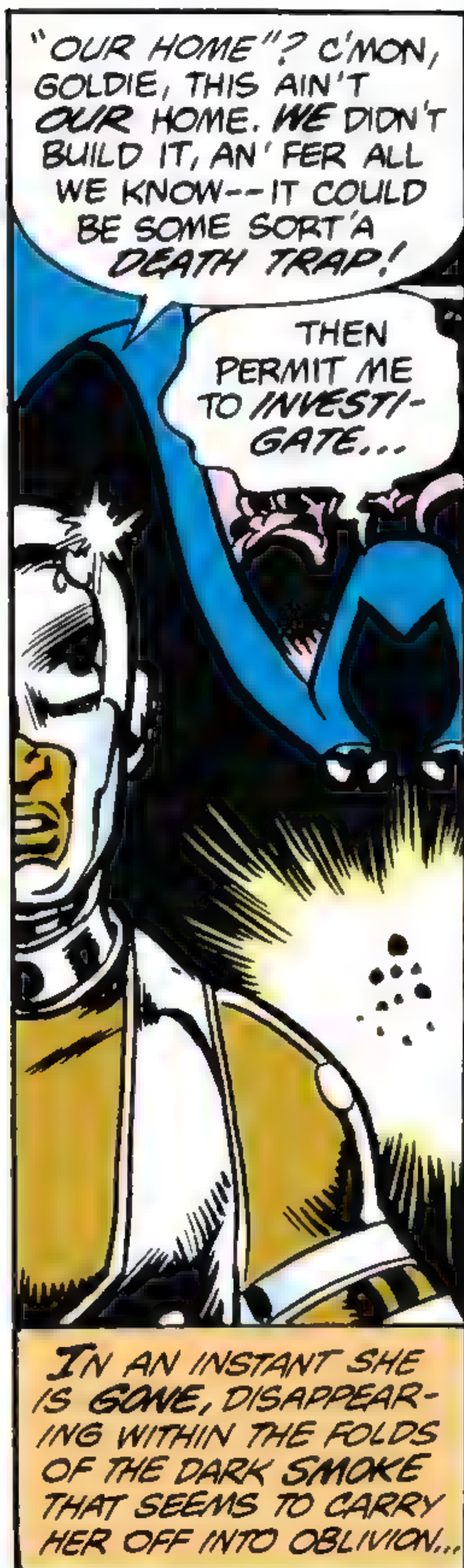




BUT, AS THE FEARSOME FIVE MAKE THEIR WAY UP THROUGH THE LABYRINTH THAT IS TITANS' TOWER...

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT HOME JUST IN TIME, GUYS. COMPANY'S COME CALLING--

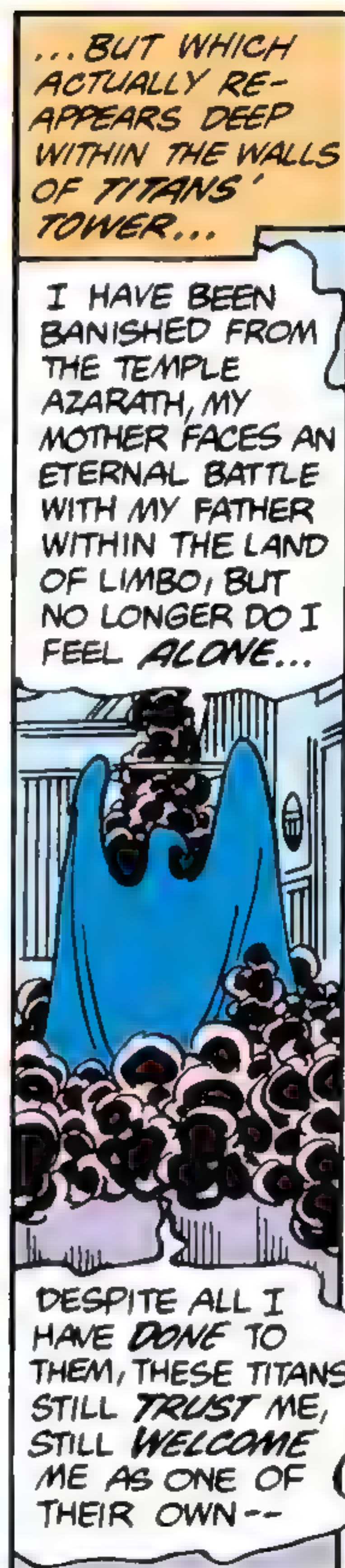
INTRUDERS HERE, IN OUR HOME? BUT WHY--?



"OUR HOME"? C'MON, GOLDIE, THIS AIN'T OUR HOME. WE DIDN'T BUILD IT, AN' FER ALL WE KNOW--IT COULD BE SOME SORT'A DEATH TRAP!

THEN PERMIT ME TO INVESTIGATE...

IN AN INSTANT SHE IS GONE, DISAPPEARING WITHIN THE FOLDS OF THE DARK SMOKE THAT SEEMS TO CARRY HER OFF INTO OBLIVION...



...BUT WHICH ACTUALLY RE-APPEARS DEEP WITHIN THE WALLS OF TITANS' TOWER...

I HAVE BEEN BANISHED FROM THE TEMPLE AZARATH, MY MOTHER FACES AN ETERNAL BATTLE WITH MY FATHER WITHIN THE LAND OF LIMBO, BUT NO LONGER DO I FEEL ALONE...

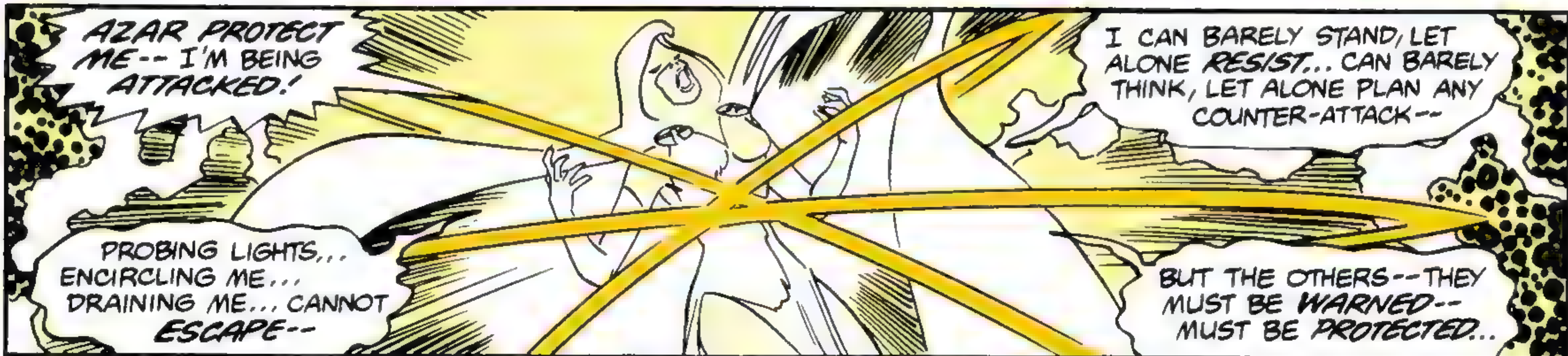
DESPITE ALL I HAVE DONE TO THEM, THESE TITANS STILL TRUST ME, STILL WELCOME ME AS ONE OF THEIR OWN--



--AND STILL CALL ME THEIR FRIEND. BY AZAR, I CANNOT LET THEM DOWN NOW!

NO MATTER WHAT PERIL I FACE, I MUST LIVE UP TO THAT FRIENDSHIP... BE WORTHY OF THEIR TRUST OR--HOLD!

I SENSE DARKNESS... FEAR AND HATRED... AN AWESOME EVIL... CLOSING IN ON ME.



AZAR PROTECT ME-- I'M BEING ATTACKED!

PROBING LIGHTS... ENCIRCLING ME... DRAINING ME... CANNOT ESCAPE--

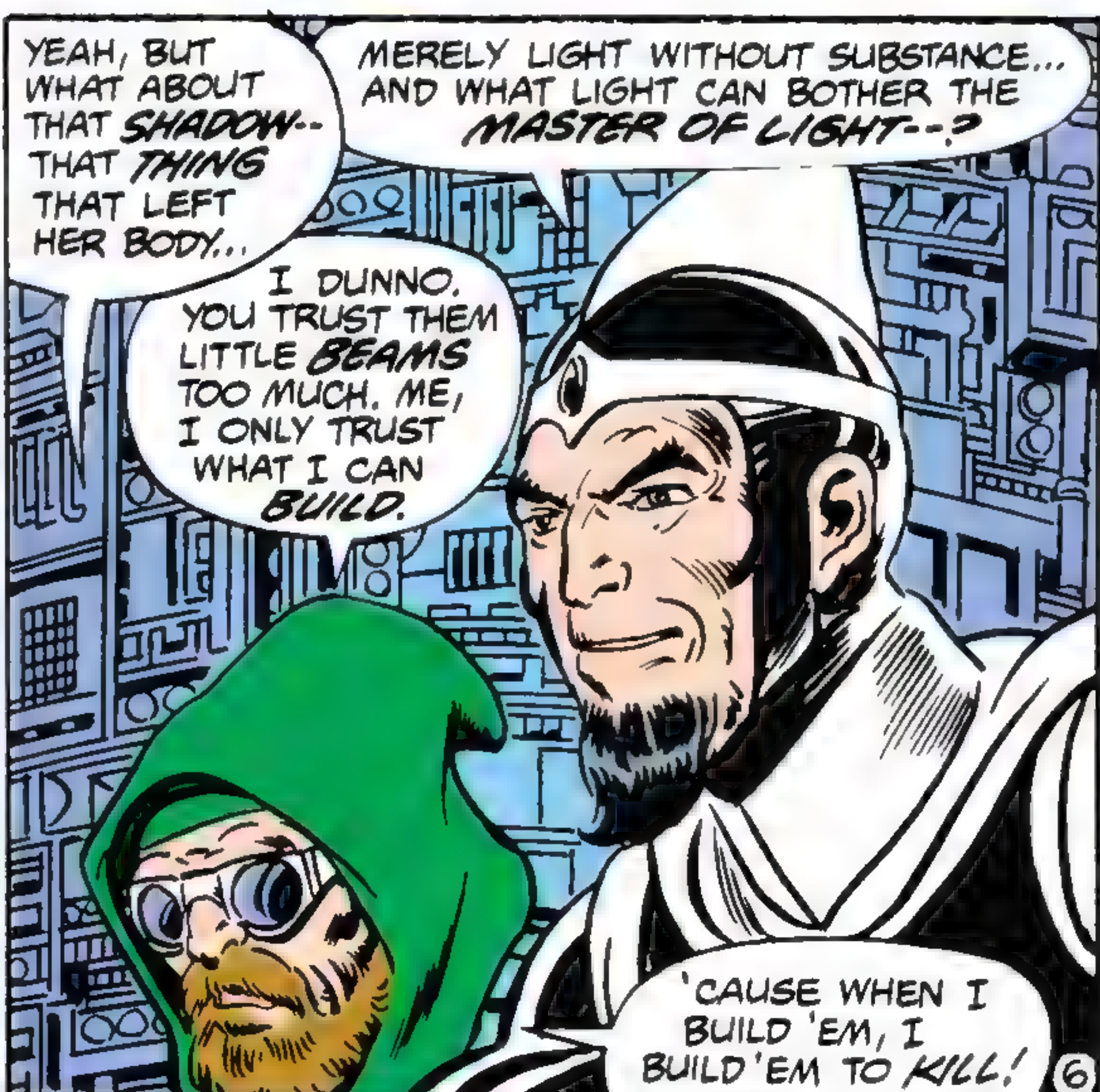
I CAN BARELY STAND, LET ALONE RESIST... CAN BARELY THINK, LET ALONE PLAN ANY COUNTER-ATTACK--

BUT THE OTHERS--THEY MUST BE WARNED-- MUST BE PROTECTED...



UNNNHHH! ONLY MY SOUL-SELF CAN HELP THEM NOW!

THE FIRST TITAN HAS BEEN DOWNED... I TOLD YOU MY CONSTRICTING LIGHT BEAMS WOULD DO THE JOB, EH, MY FRIEND?



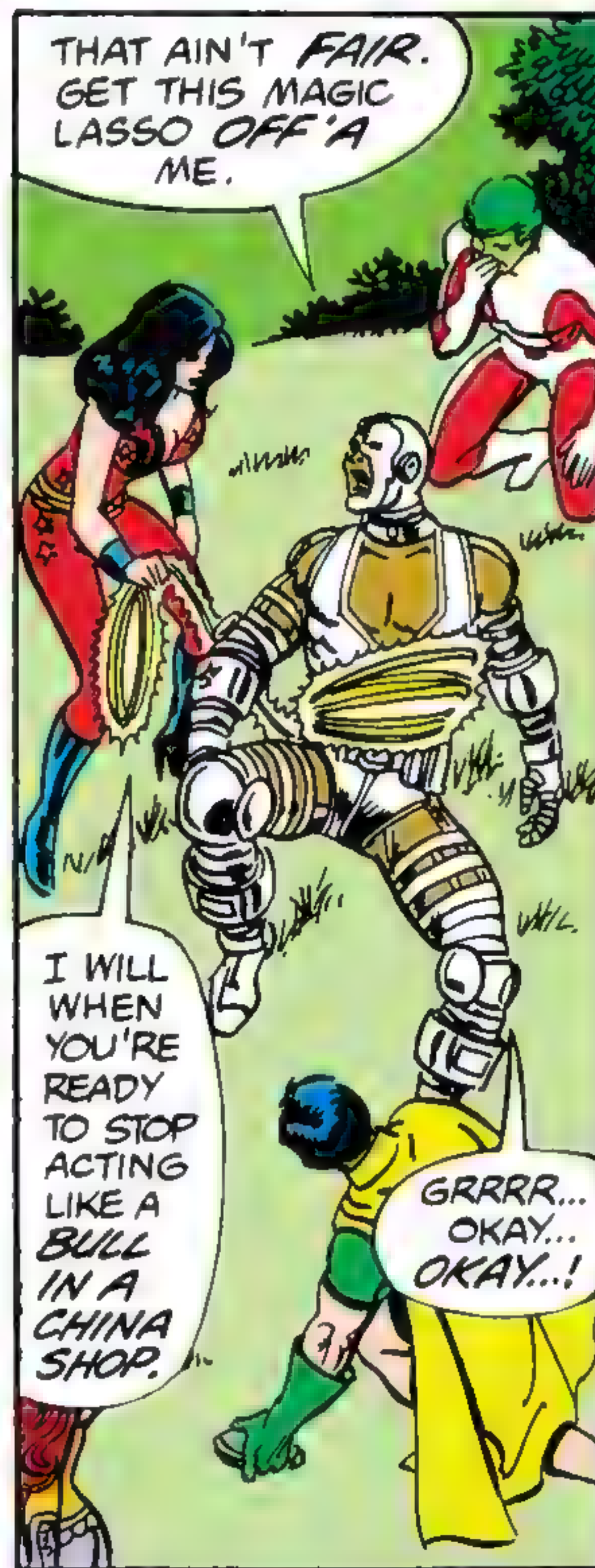
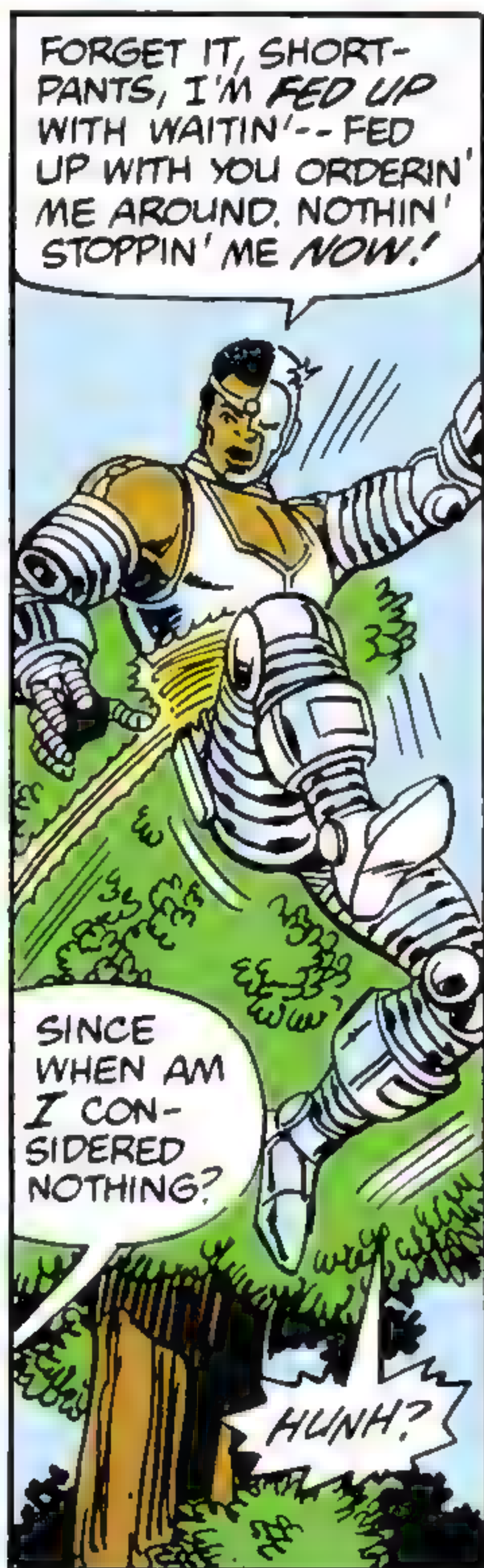
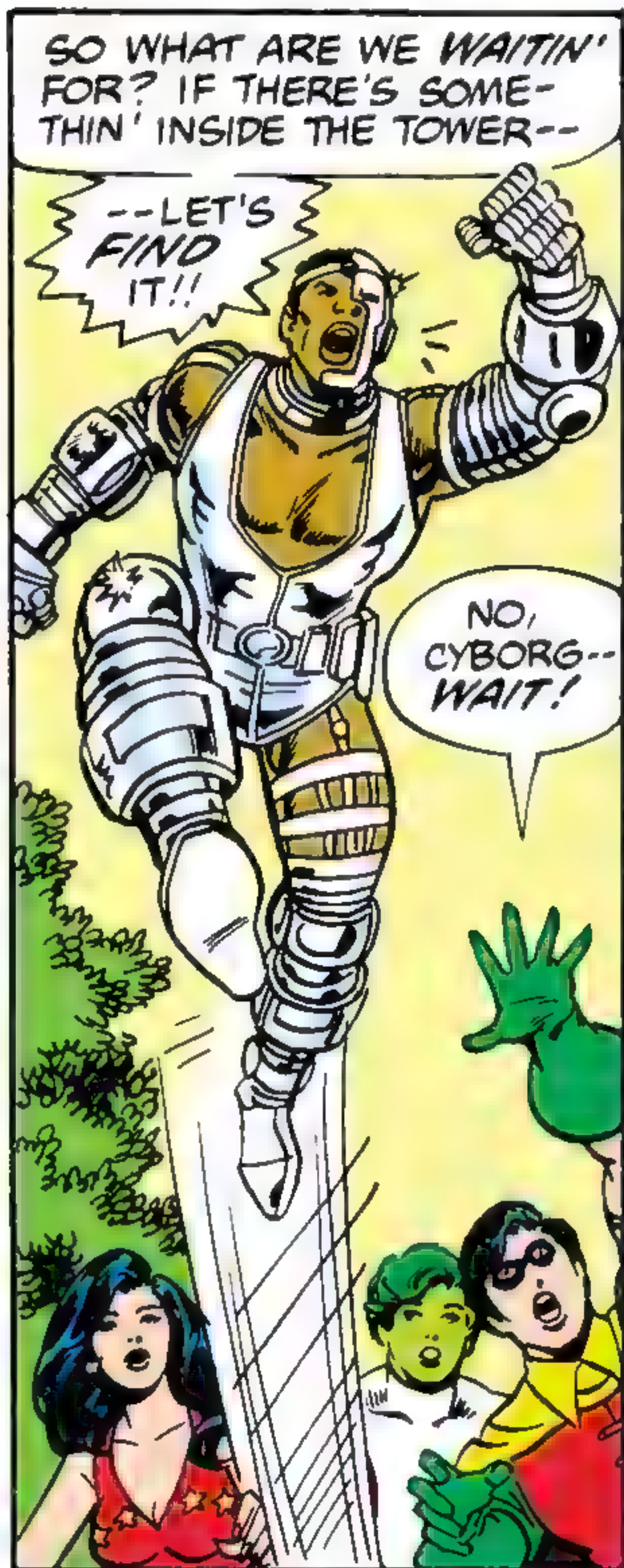
YEAH, BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT SHADOW-- THAT THING THAT LEFT HER BODY...

MERELY LIGHT WITHOUT SUBSTANCE... AND WHAT LIGHT CAN BOTHER THE MASTER OF LIGHT--?

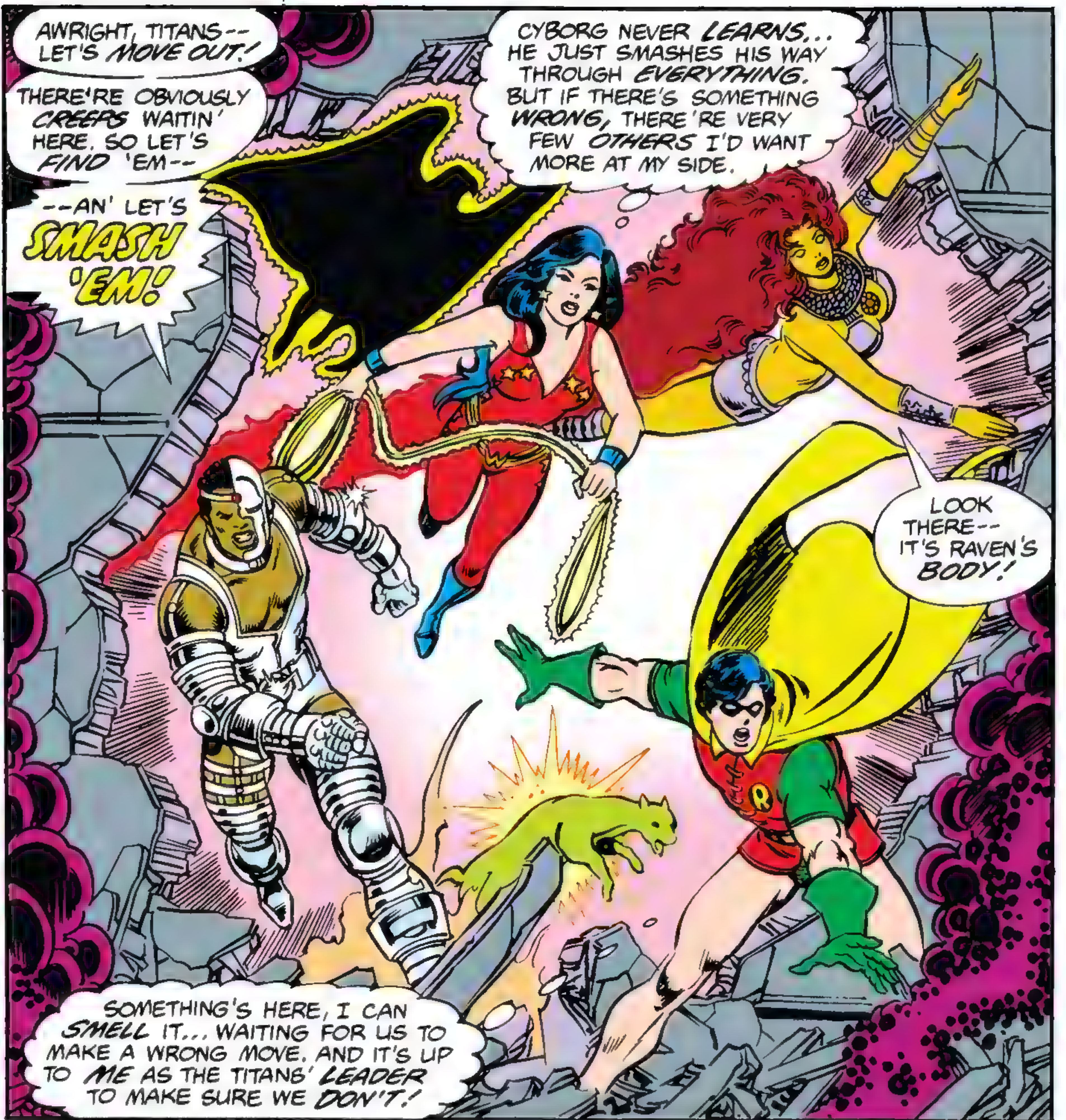
I DUNNO. YOU TRUST THEM LITTLE BEAMS TOO MUCH. ME, I ONLY TRUST WHAT I CAN BUILD.

'CAUSE WHEN I BUILD 'EM, I BUILD 'EM TO KILL! 6









AWRIGHT, TITANS--  
LET'S *MOVE OUT!*

THERE'RE OBVIOUSLY  
*CREEPS* WAITIN'  
HERE, SO LET'S  
*FIND 'EM--*

--AN' LET'S  
*SMASH*  
*'EM!*

CYBORG NEVER *LEARNS...*  
HE JUST SMASHES HIS WAY  
THROUGH *EVERYTHING*.  
BUT IF THERE'S SOMETHING  
*WRONG*, THERE'RE VERY  
FEW *OTHERS* I'D WANT  
MORE AT MY SIDE.

LOOK  
THERE--  
IT'S RAVEN'S  
*BODY!*

SOMETHING'S HERE, I CAN  
*SMELL* IT... WAITING FOR US TO  
MAKE A *WRONG* MOVE, AND IT'S UP  
TO *ME* AS THE TITANS' *LEADER*  
TO MAKE SURE WE *DON'T!*



A *MOMENT* LATER, AS THE  
EBON SHADOW SEEMS TO  
*MERGE* WITH THE  
FALLEN FIGURE OF THE  
YOUNG SORCERESS...

I... WAS *ATTACKED*...  
NO TIME TO SEE WHO  
WAS THERE.

BUT I SENGED THE PRES-  
ENCE OF *SEVERAL* ATTACKERS  
...I SENGED TERRIBLE *POWER*  
AS WELL.



BEWARE, MY FRIENDS--  
THERE IS *DANGER*  
AFOOT.

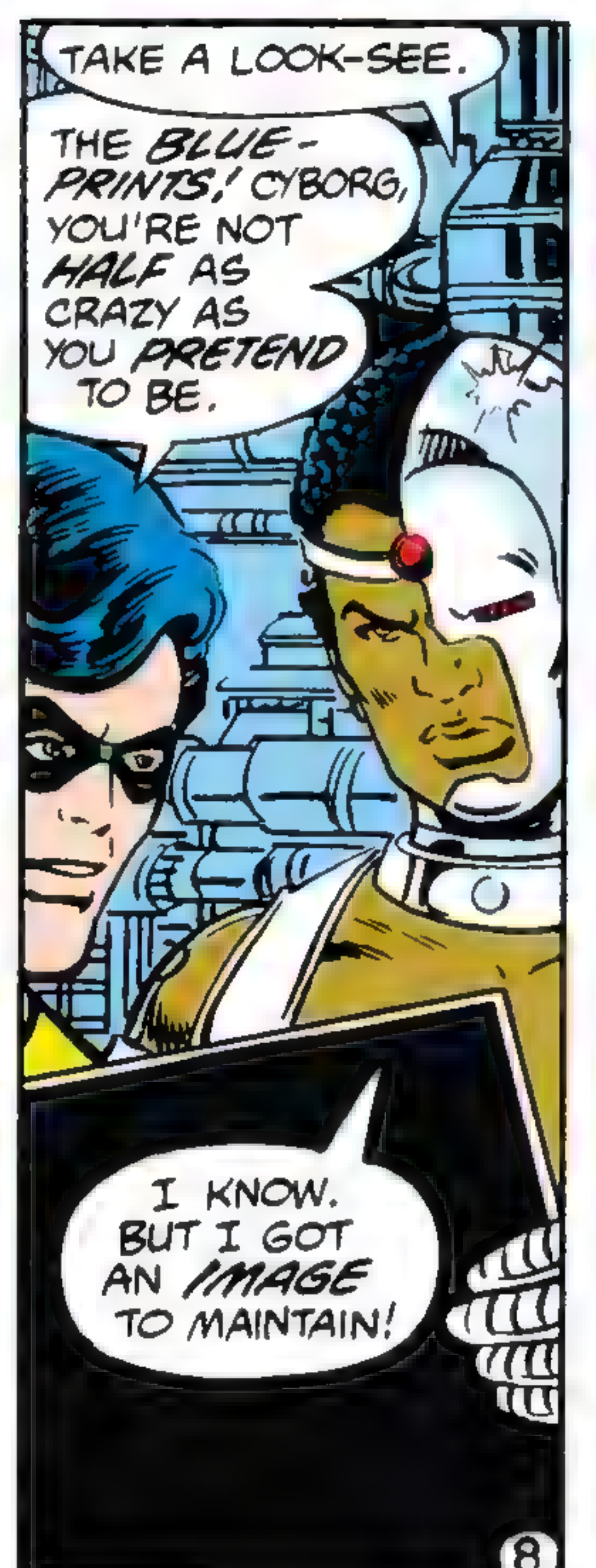
YOU  
THINKING  
WHAT I'M  
THINKING,  
PAL?

YOU GOT  
IT... WE'VE  
GOT TO  
*SEARCH*  
THIS PLACE...



...ONLY TROUBLE IS THERE  
COULD BE TUNNELS,  
PASSAGES, HALLS WE  
DON'T EVEN *KNOW*  
ABOUT.

DON'T *WORRY*  
ABOUT IT,  
LEGS. I  
THOUGHT I  
REMEMBERED  
SEEIN' *THIS*  
HERE.



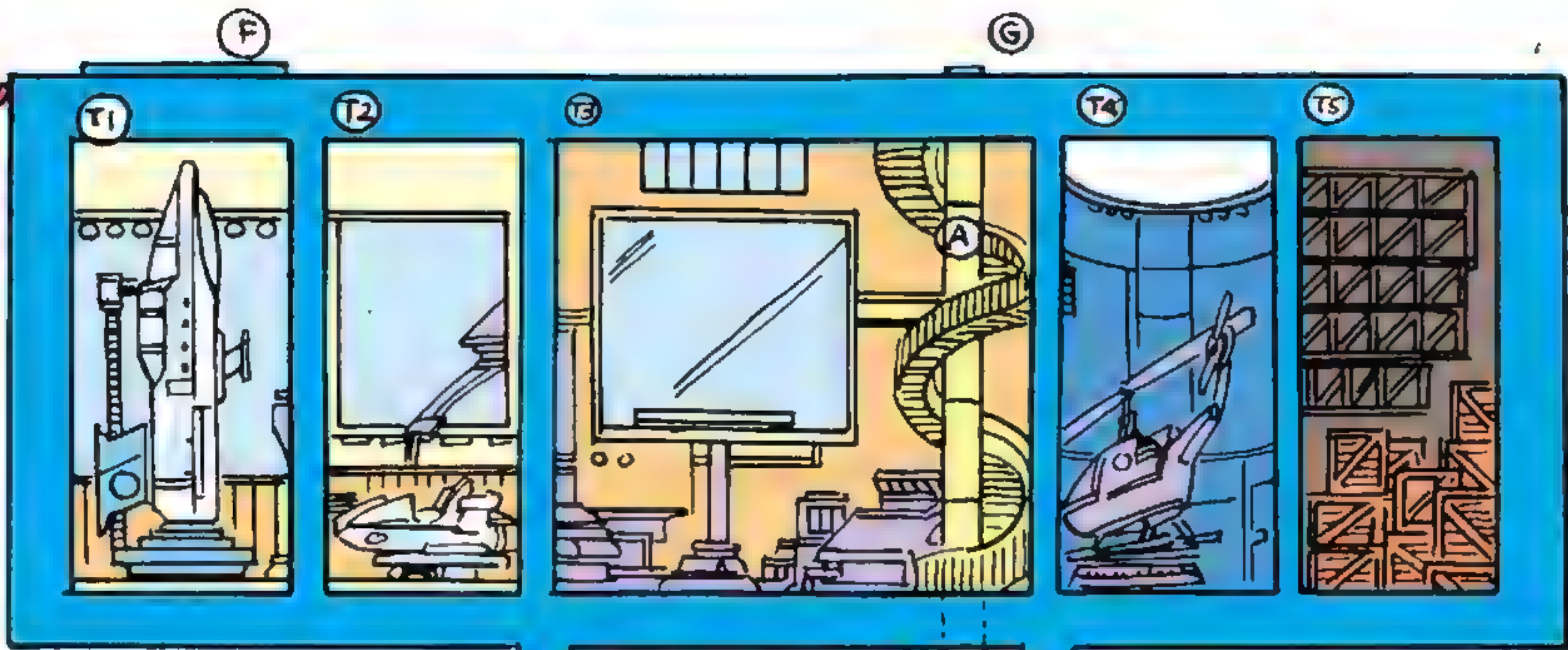
TAKE A LOOK-SEE.

THE *BLUE-*  
*PRINTS!* CYBORG,  
YOU'RE NOT  
*HALF* AS  
CRAZY AS  
YOU *PRETEND*  
TO BE.

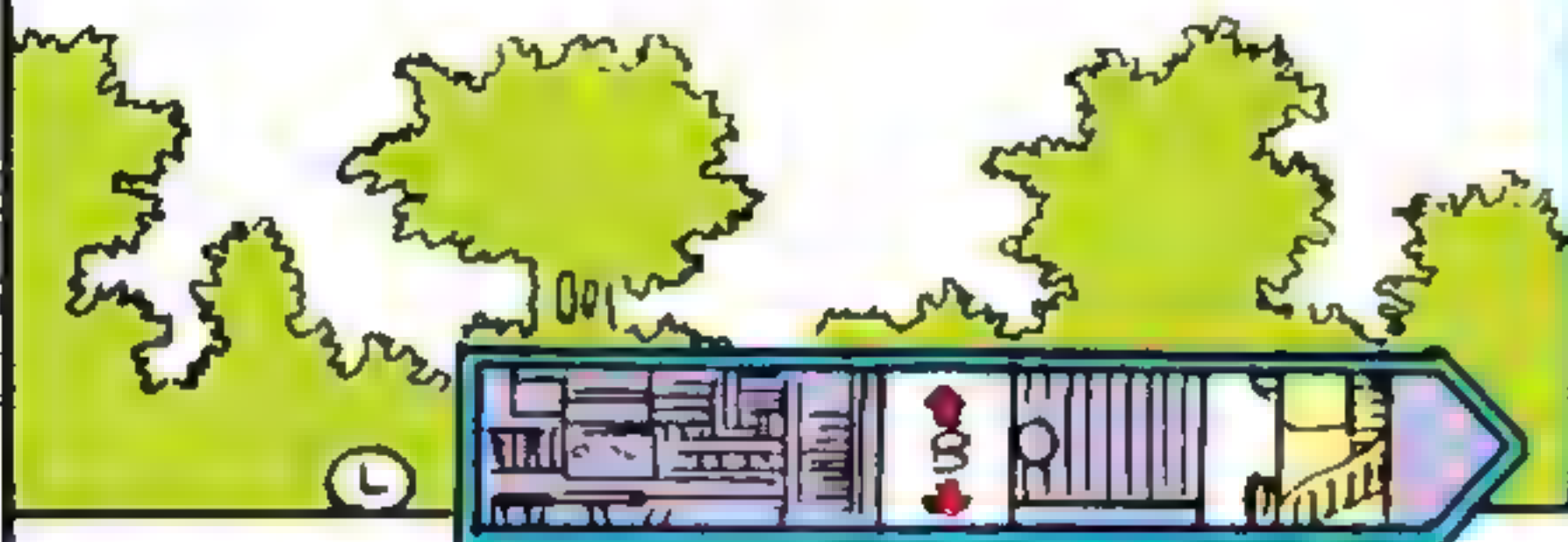
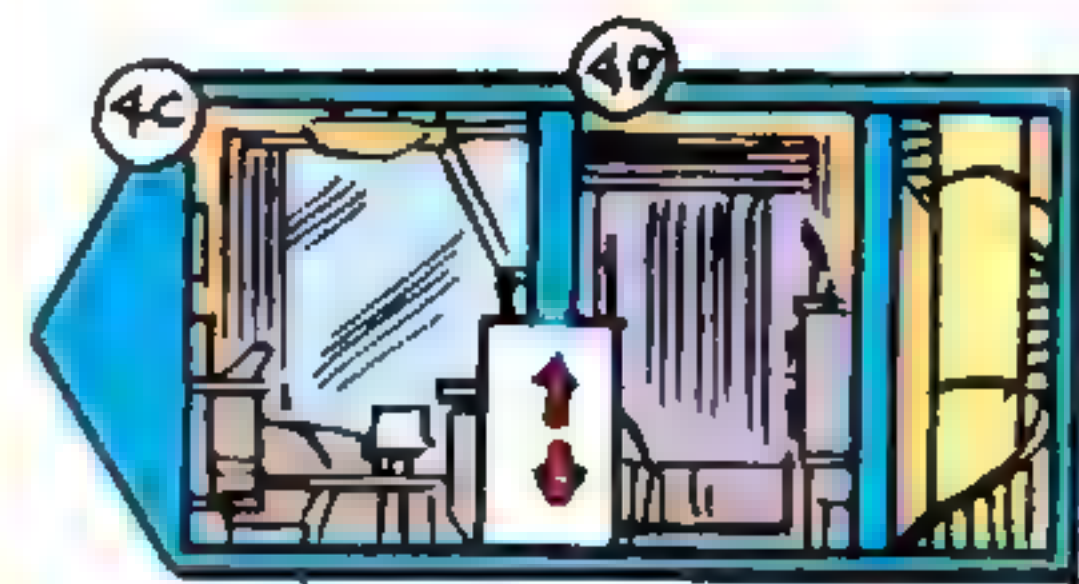
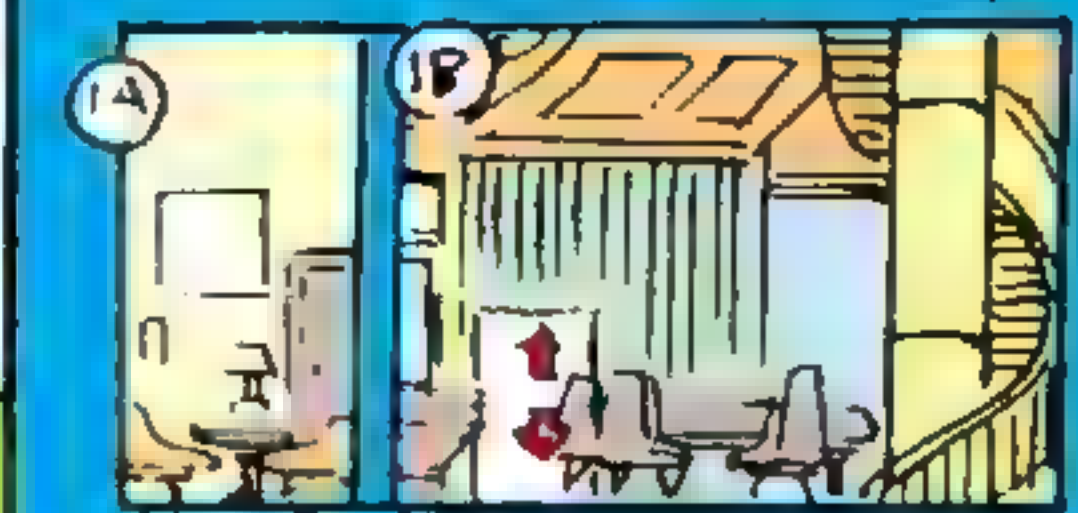
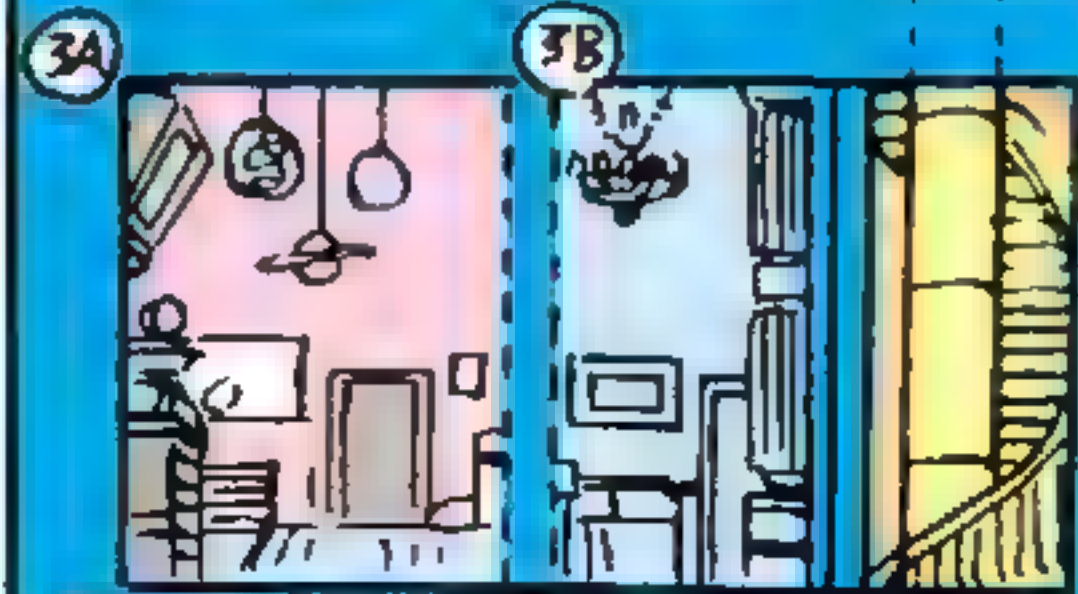
I KNOW.  
BUT I GOT  
AN *IMAGE*  
TO MAINTAIN!



# TITANS TOWER

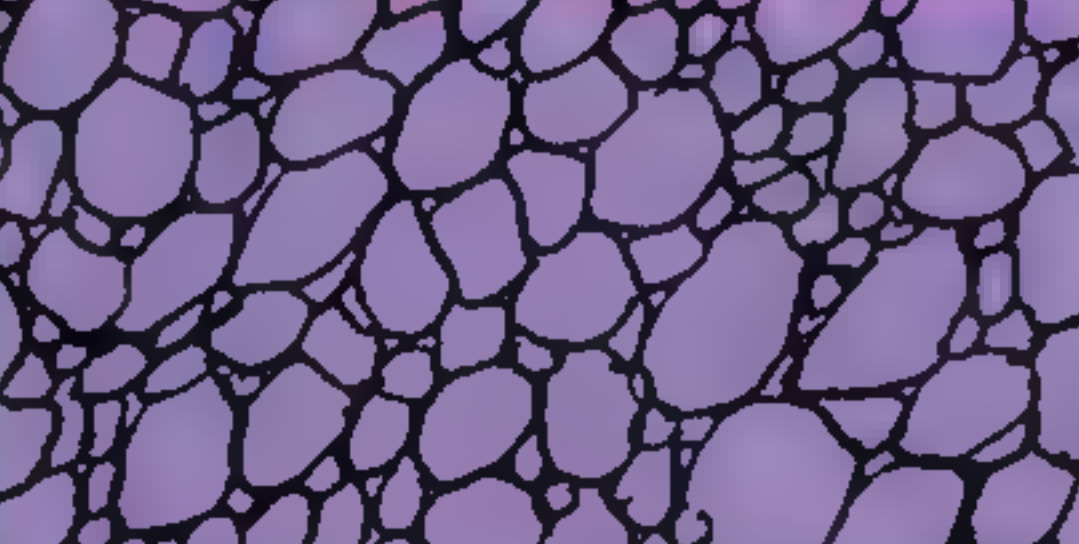
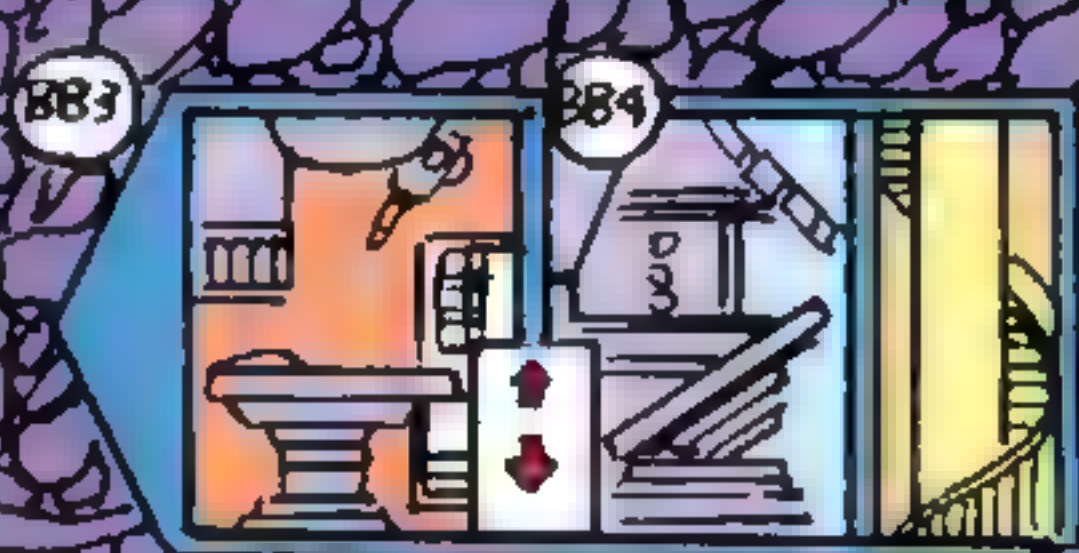
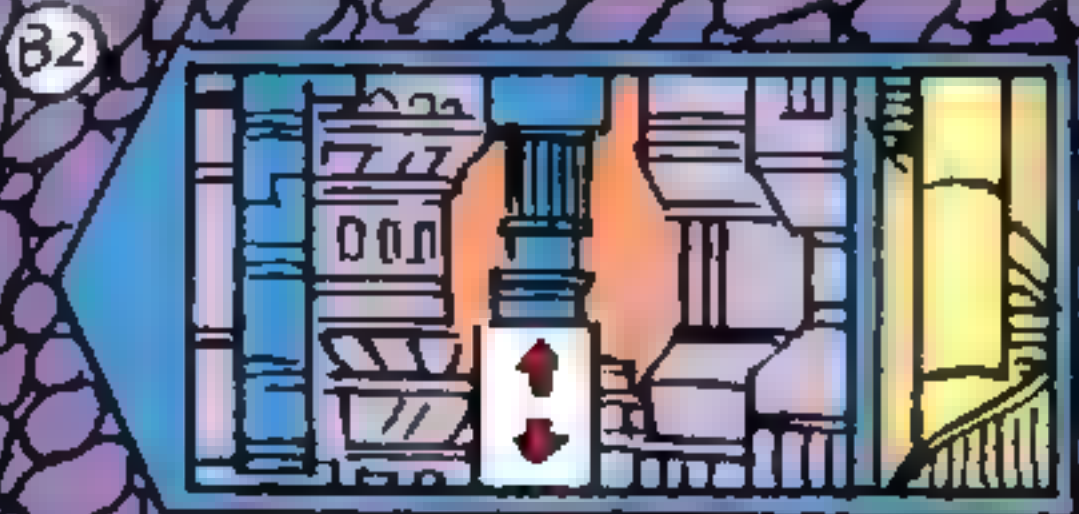
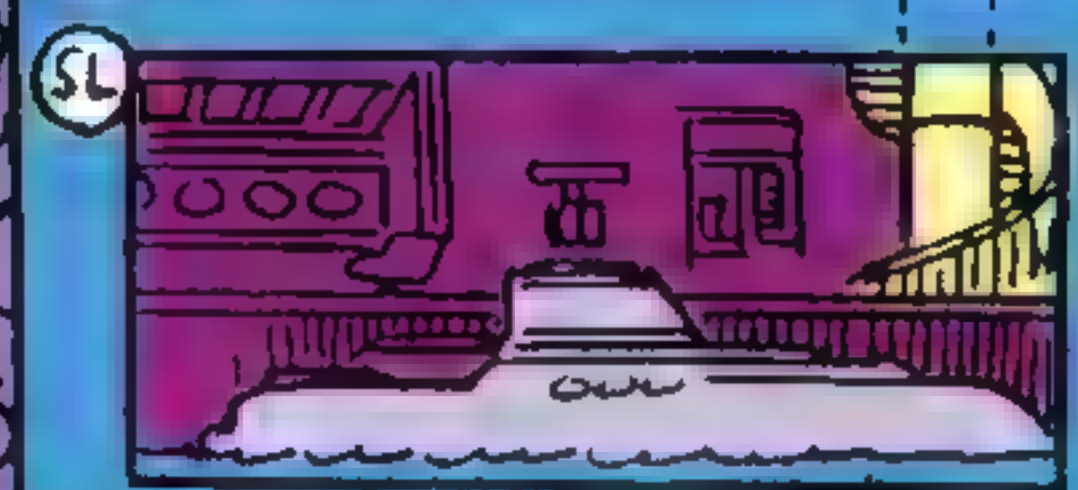
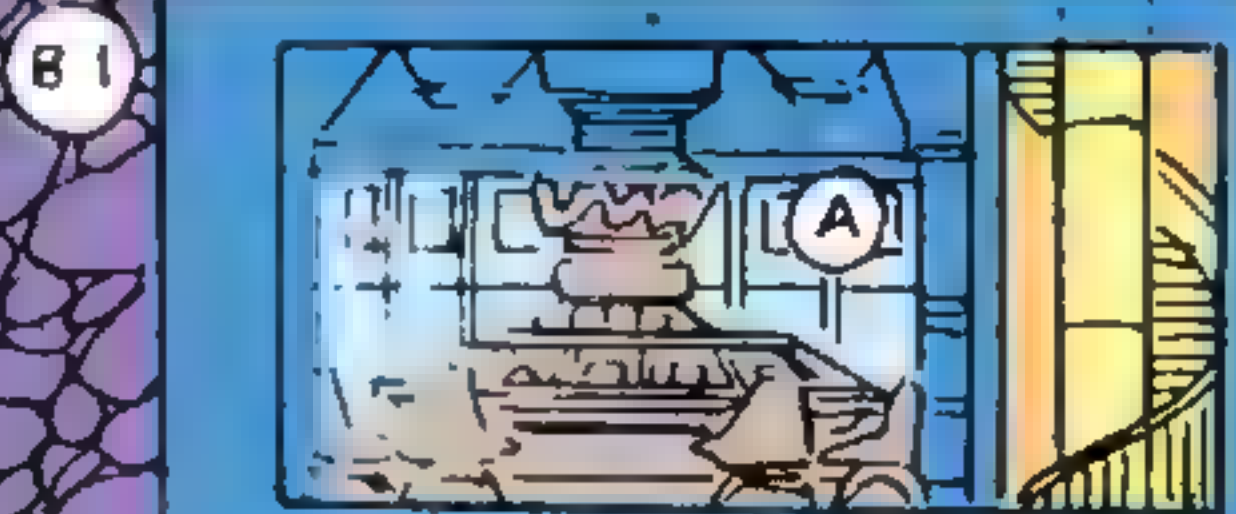


- F) SKY JET HATCH
- G) STAIRWAY EXIT TO ROOF
- T1) SKY JET HANGAR
- T2) SKY CYCLE HANGAR
- T3) GARAGE W/HYDRAULIC LIFT
- T4) COPTER & HANGAR
- T5) PARTS & STORAGE
- 5) STORAGE AREA FOR EXPANSION
- 4A) ROBIN'S ROOM
- 4B) KID FLASH'S ROOM
- 4C) CHANGELING'S ROOM
- 4D) CYBORG'S ROOM
- 3A) STARFIRE'S ROOM
- 3B) WONDER GIRL'S ROOM
- 3C) RAVEN'S ROOM
- 3D) GUEST ROOM
- 2A) LIBRARY & DEN
- 2B) REC ROOM
- 1A) RECEPTION AREA
- 1B) MEETING ROOM
- L) LOBBY W/GENERATORS & BLUEPRINTS.

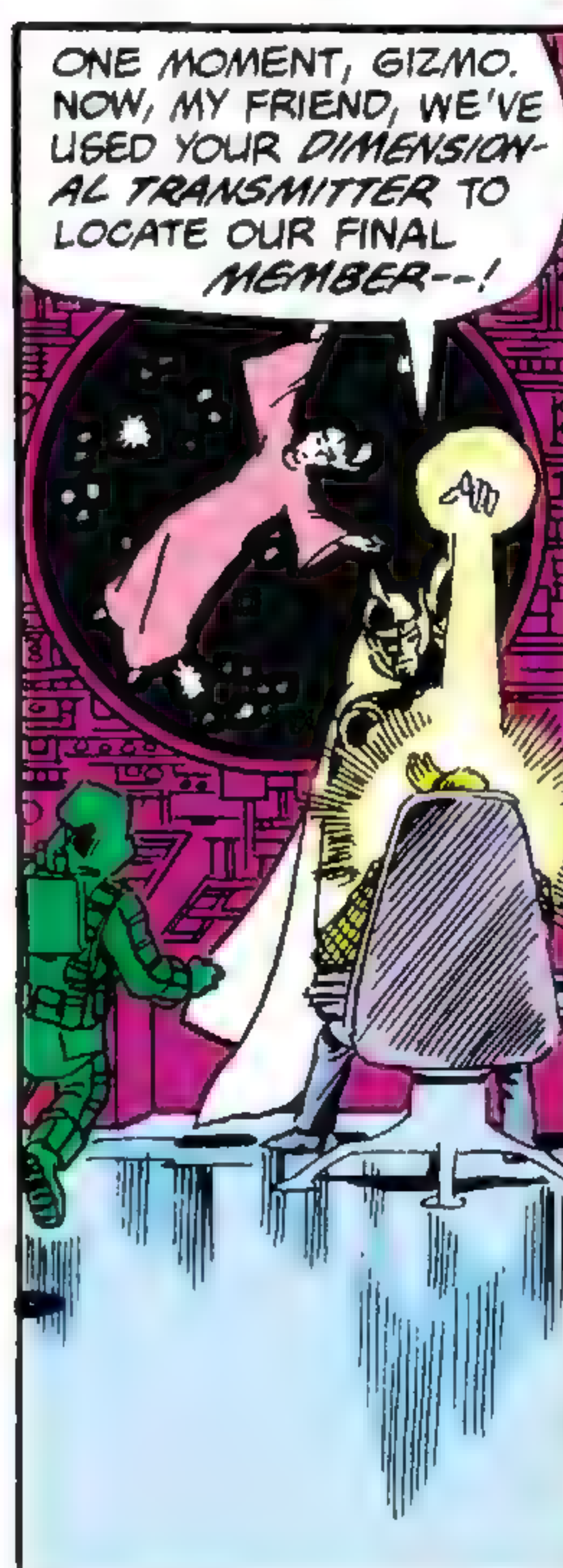
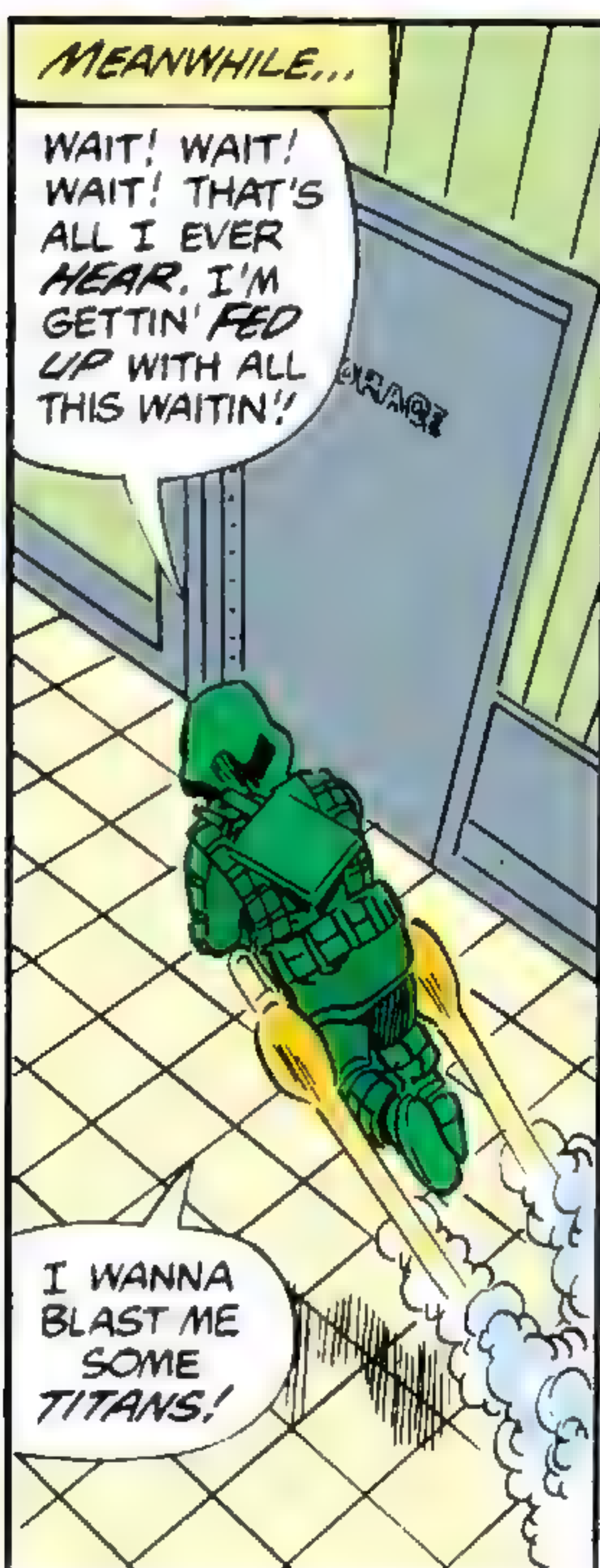


- E) REVOLVING DOOR. SPECIAL PASS LOCK
- D) FREIGHT ENTRANCE
- B) ELEVATOR
- A) STAIRWAY & COMPUTER SYSTEM (LINKED TO ALL OTHER SYSTEMS)

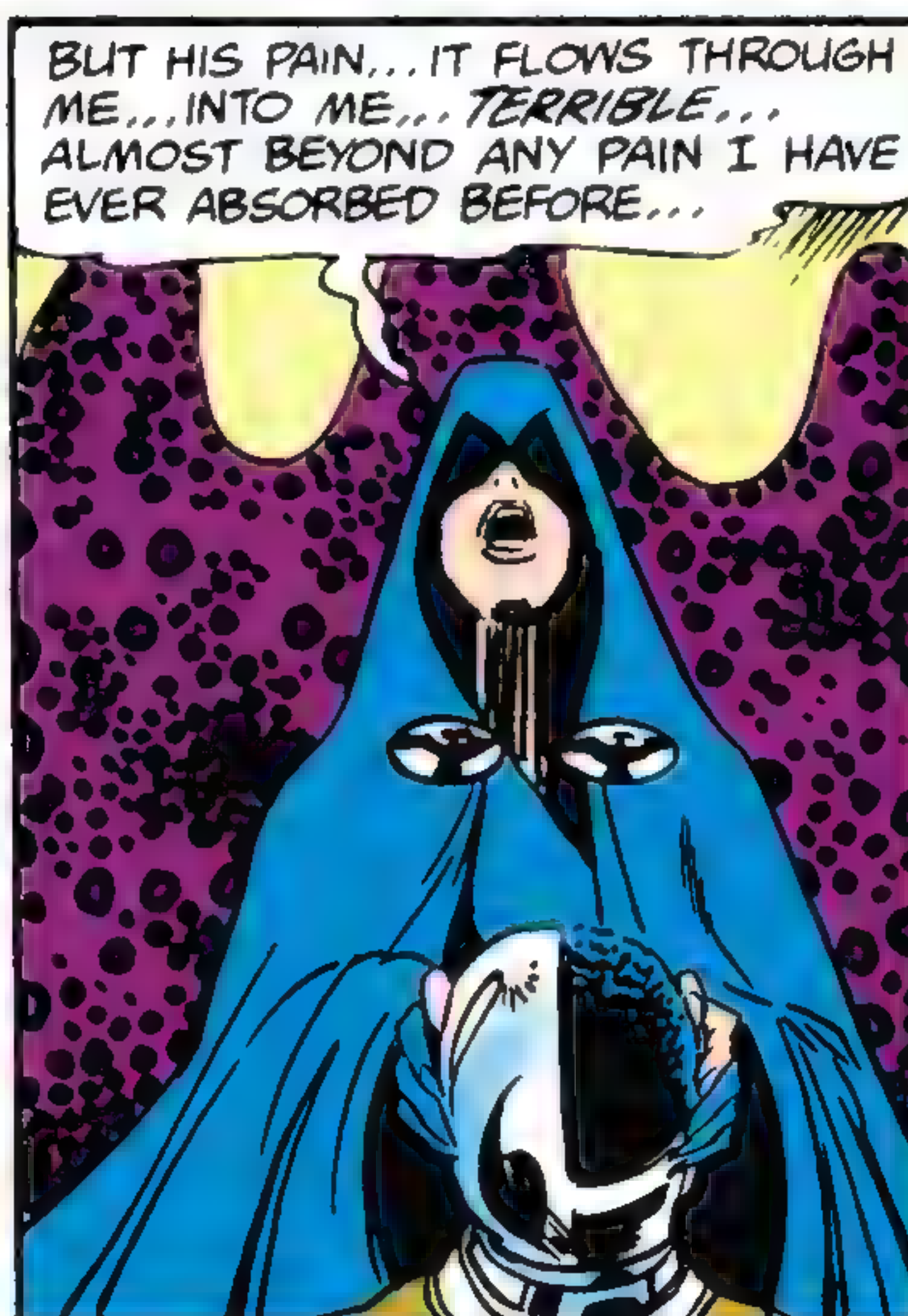
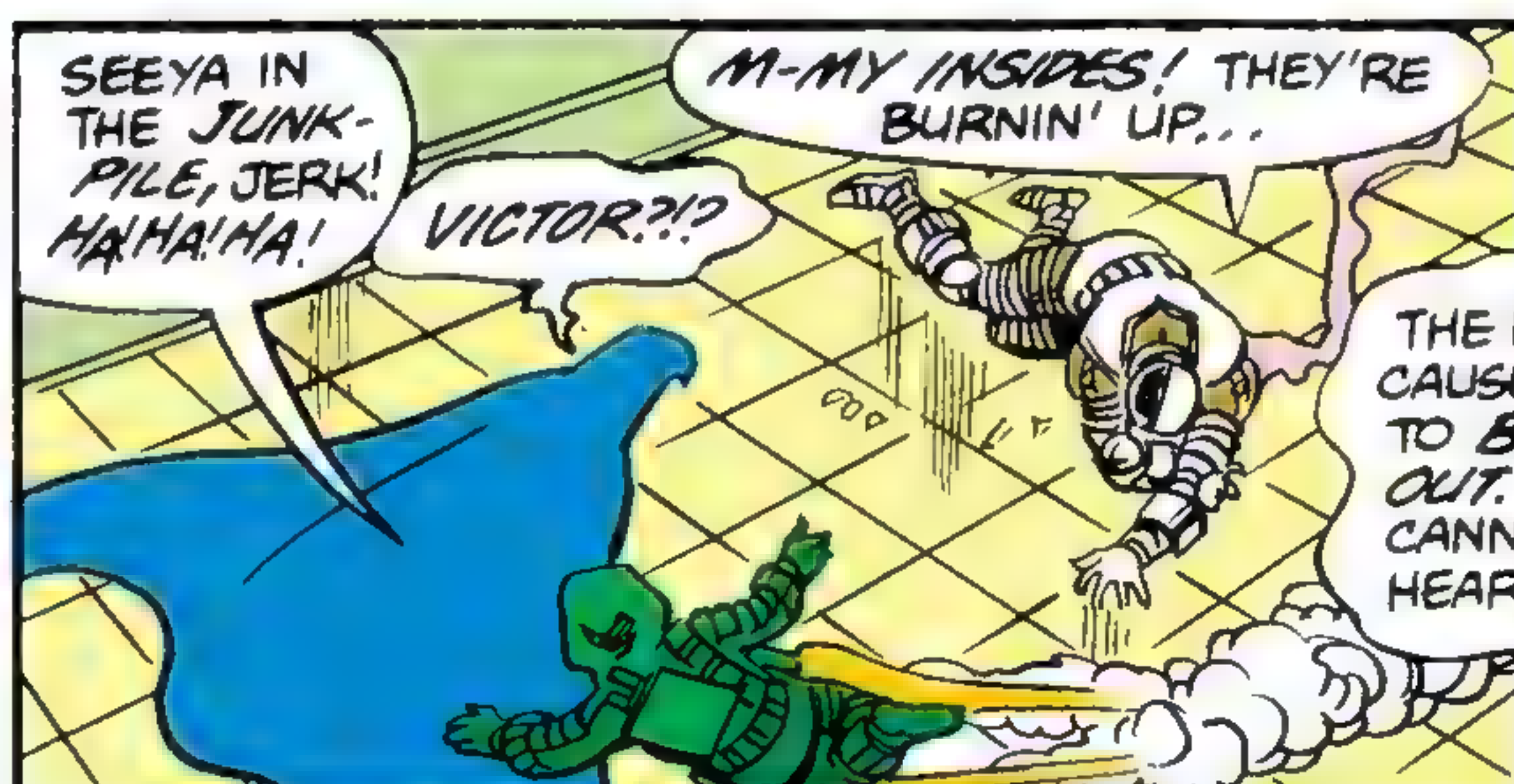
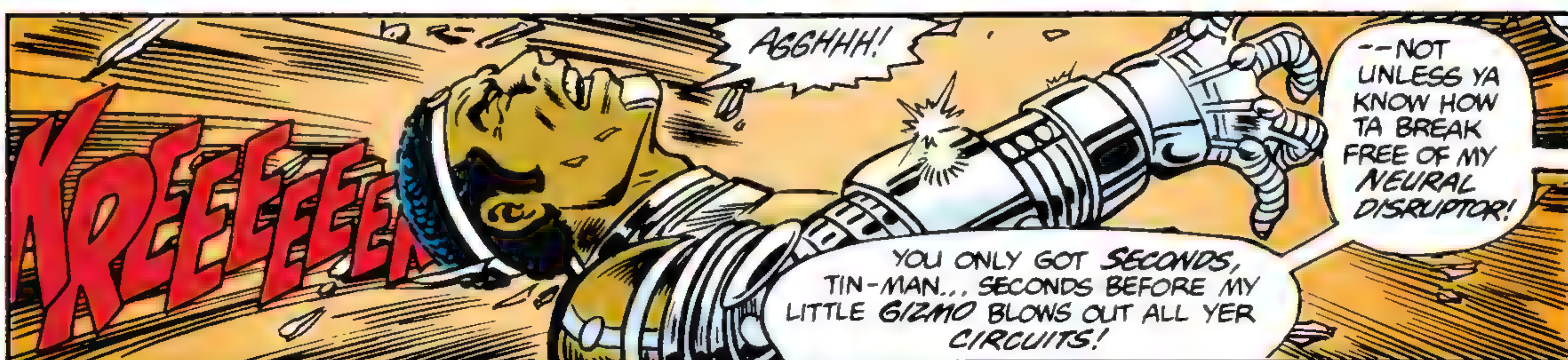
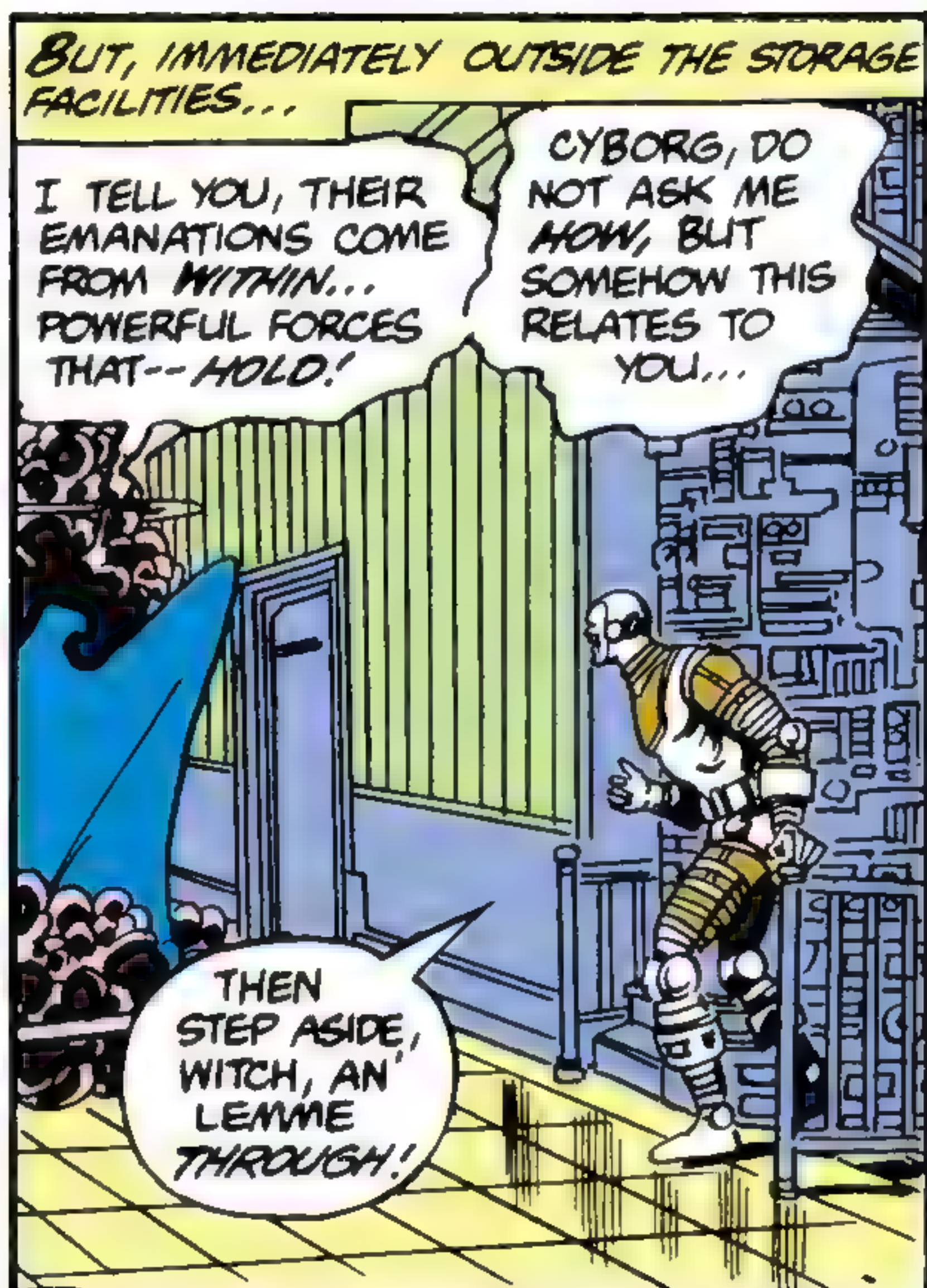
- B1) RADAR & VIDEO FILES
- BB1) TESTING FACILITIES
- BB2) CHEMISTRY LAB
- G) GYMNASIUM
- SL) SUBMARINE HANGAR
- B2) COMPUTERS AND TECHNICAL LABS
- BB3) INFIRMARY
- BB4) BIO LABS.
- C) EXIT TO RIVER



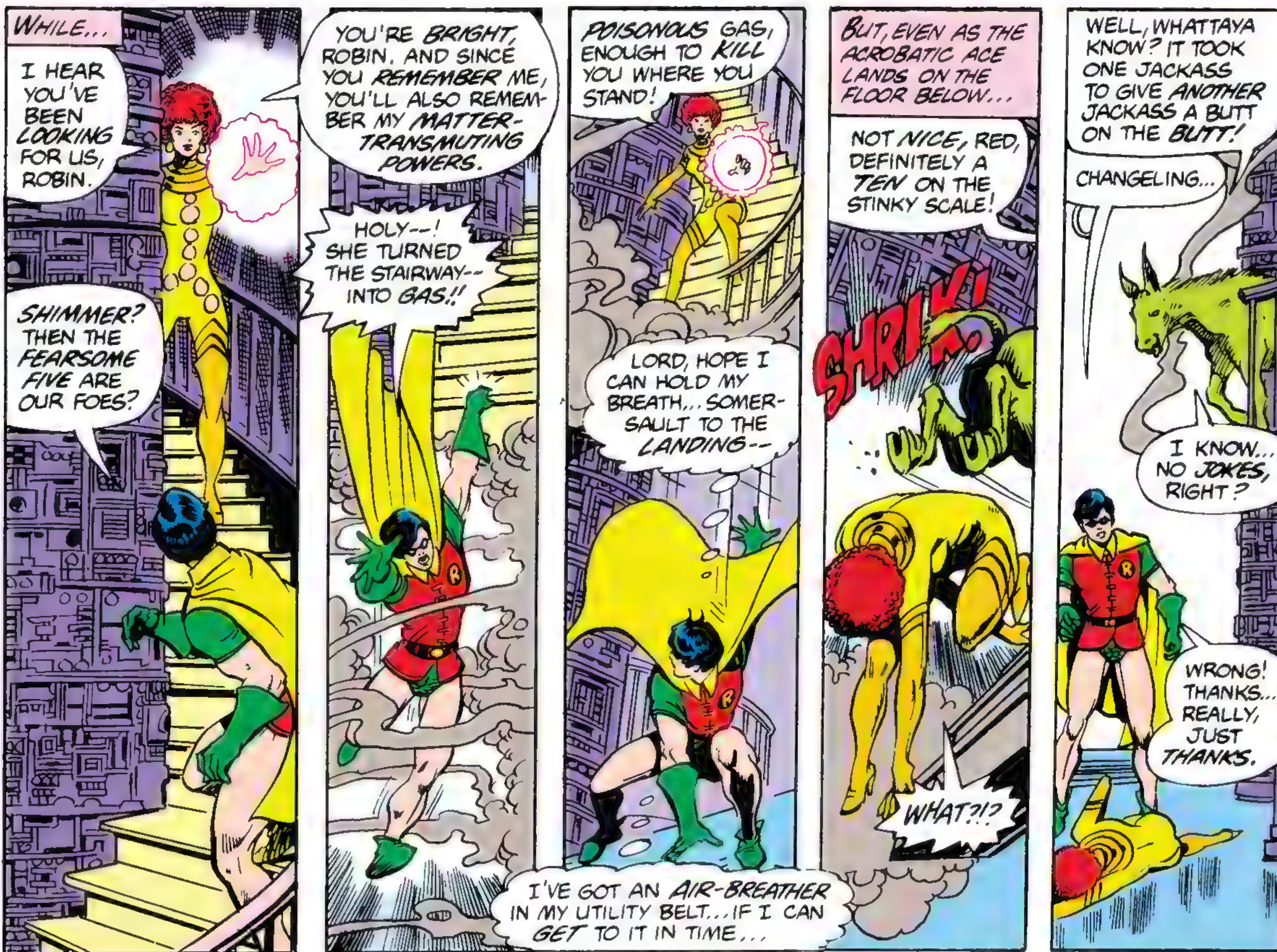




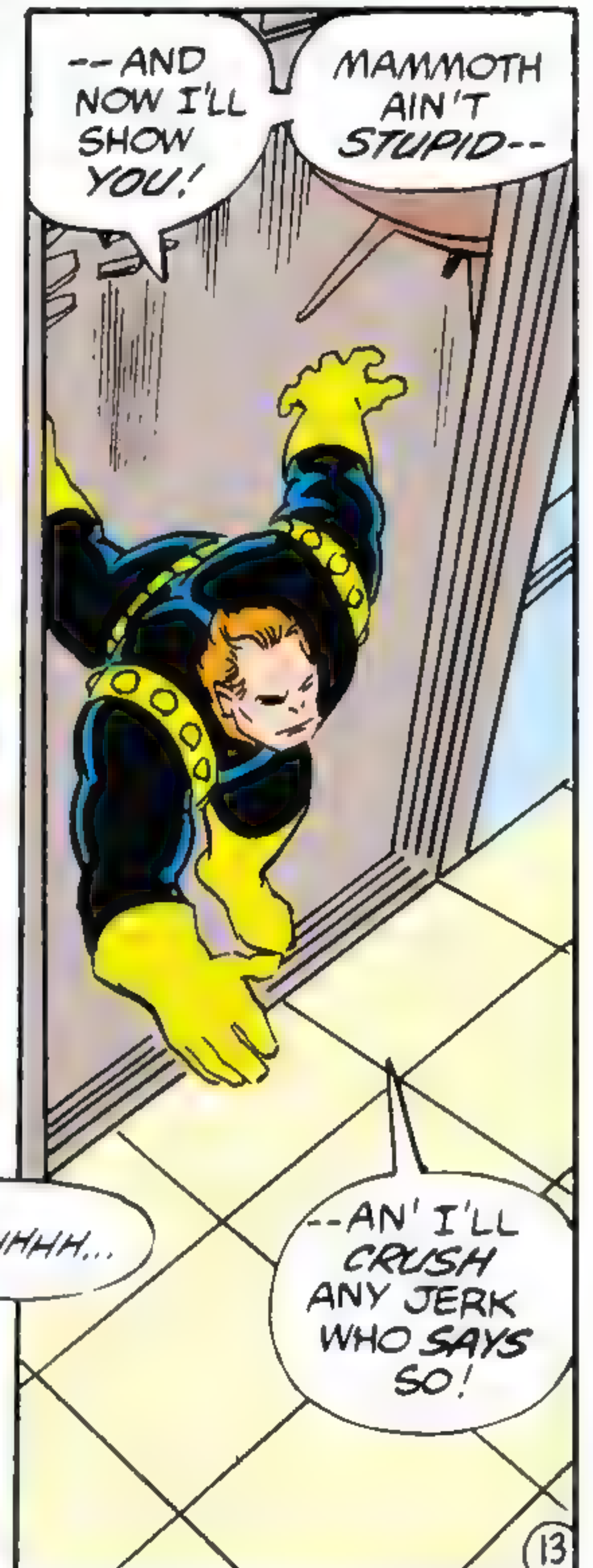
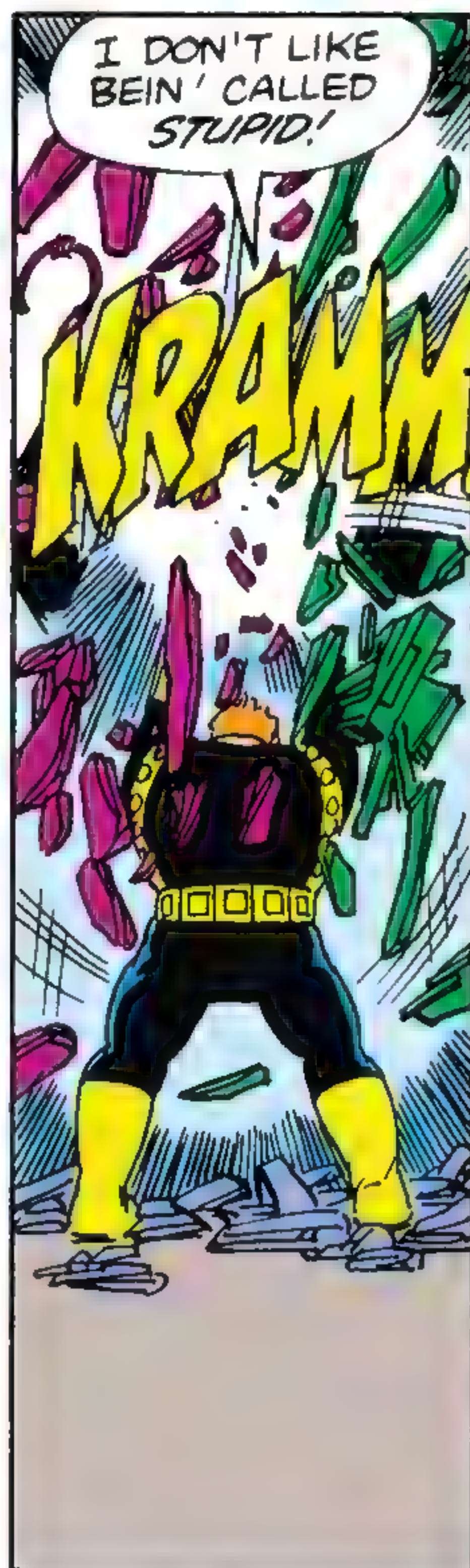
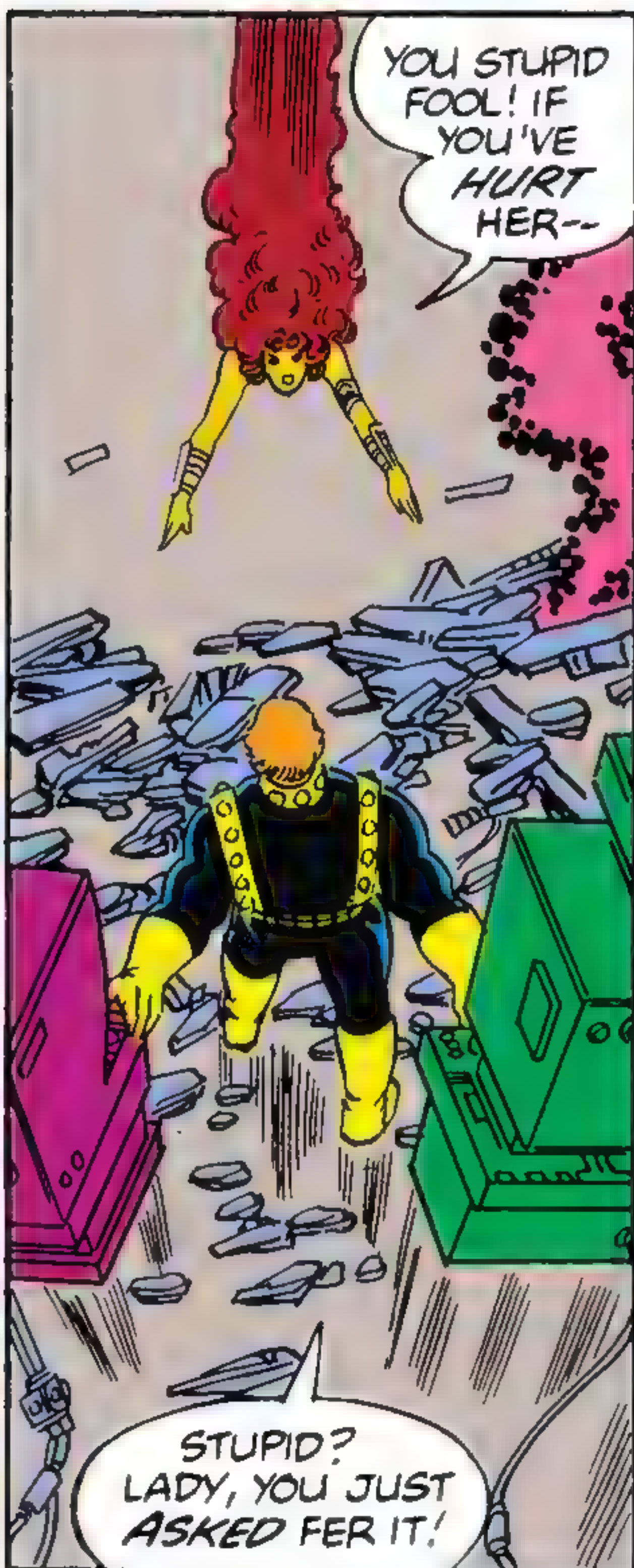
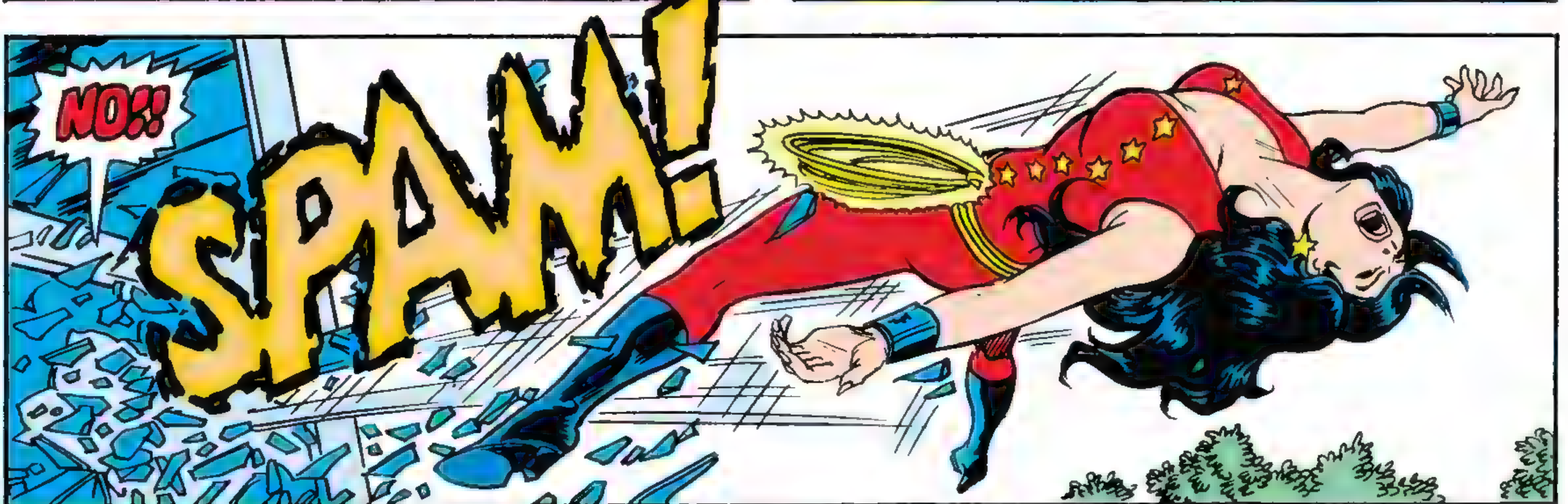














WONDER GIRL IS DOWN, STARFIRE KNOCKED BREATHLESS, AND THINGS AREN'T ALL ROSY IN THE BELOW-GROUND GYMNASIUM EITHER...

HEY, GREENIE, WATCH THE BIRDIE!

**SPAM** **MMMM**

MY EYES! I-I CAN'T SEE?!!

THIS ISN'T GOING WELL... THEY'VE GOT THEIR MOVES DOWN PAT-- PLANNED THIS ATTACK TO THE LAST DETAIL...

BUT DR. LIGHT ISN'T HERE WITH THE OTHERS-- AND THAT MEANS THESE GUYS WERE SENT TO RUN INTERFERENCE...

TO KEEP US BUSY WHILE LIGHT DOES-- WHAT?!?

LISTEN TO ME, GIZMO, YOU'VE GOT YOUR WEAPONS, BUT I'VE GOT MINE. THIS IS A STALEMATE...

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, KID--

HOW D'YA EXPECT TA FIGHT--

--WHEN YER ALL TIED UP--

--AN' DROWNIN' IN YER PLAYPOOL TA BOOT?

THOSE STEEL BANDS... CRUSHING ME... CAN'T BREATHE...

**SplOosh!**

BUT, JUST THEN...

WHERE'S ROBIN? I HEARD HIS CRY!

**SKREEEE!**

THE STAR-BROAD--? THAT BIG JERK MAMMOTH WAS SUPPOSED TA TAKE CARE OF YOU!

HE FAILED JUST AS YOU'LL FAIL-- WAIT!

ROBIN-- IN THE POOL--!

SO HELP ME, DWARF, IF YOU'VE KILLED HIM, MY STARBOLTS WILL BLAST YOU FROM HERE TO TAMARAN!

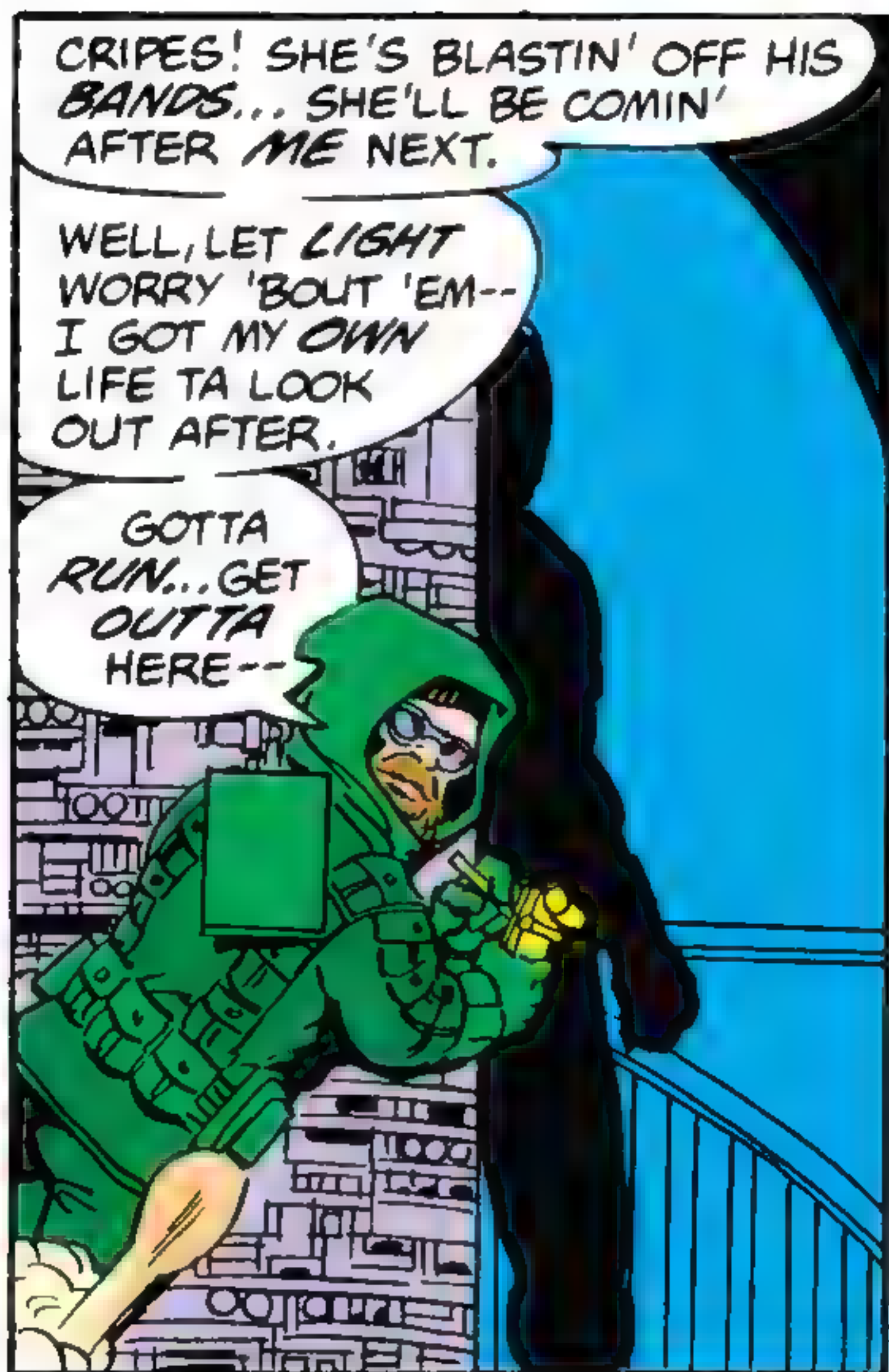
PLEASE, X'HAL-- LET ROBIN LIVE...

H-HE'S STRUGGLING, SLIPPING HIS HANDS FREE...

GIVEN TIME, HE COULD ESCAPE, BUT THERE'S NO TIME... NO TIME AT ALL!

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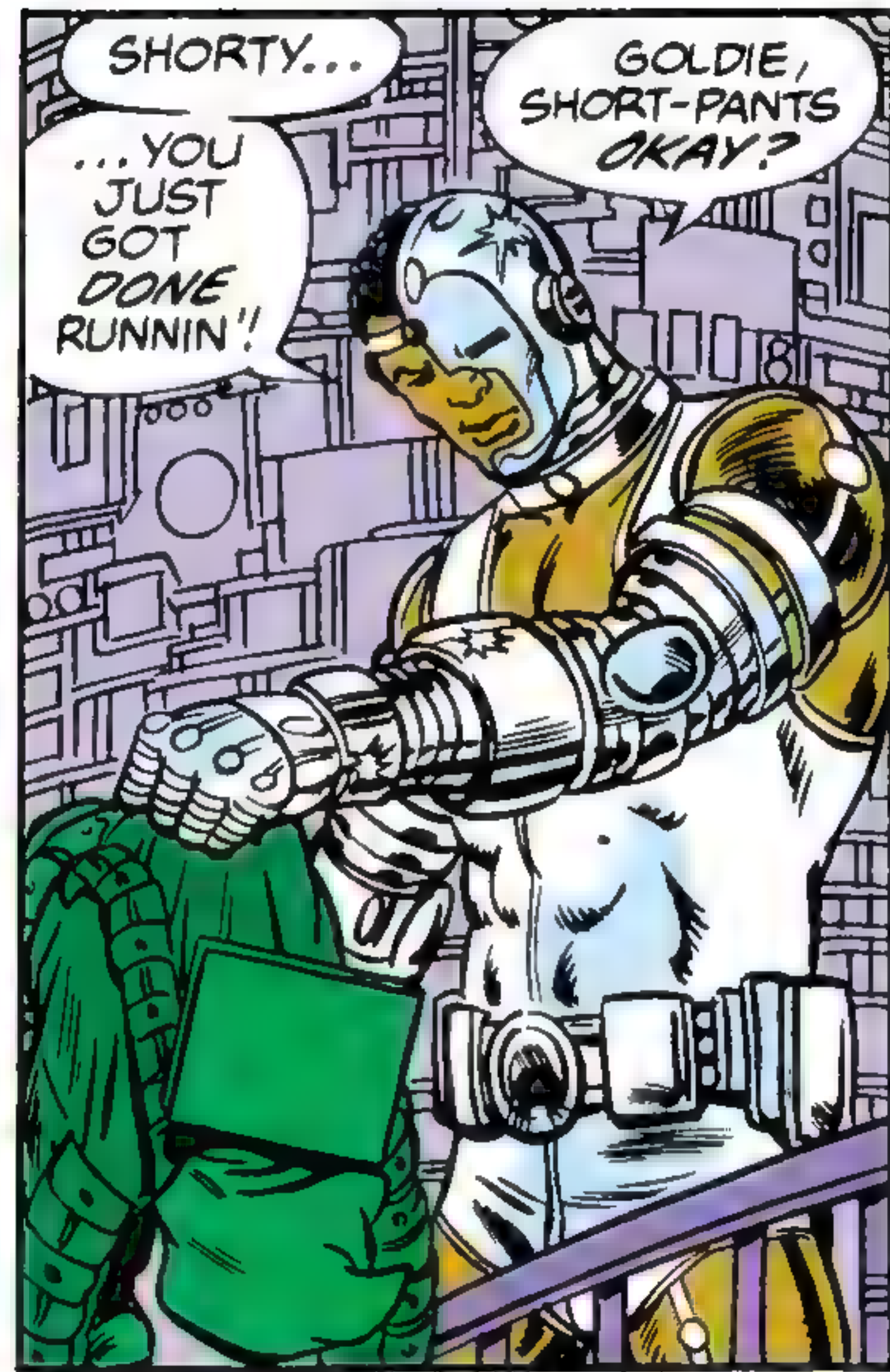
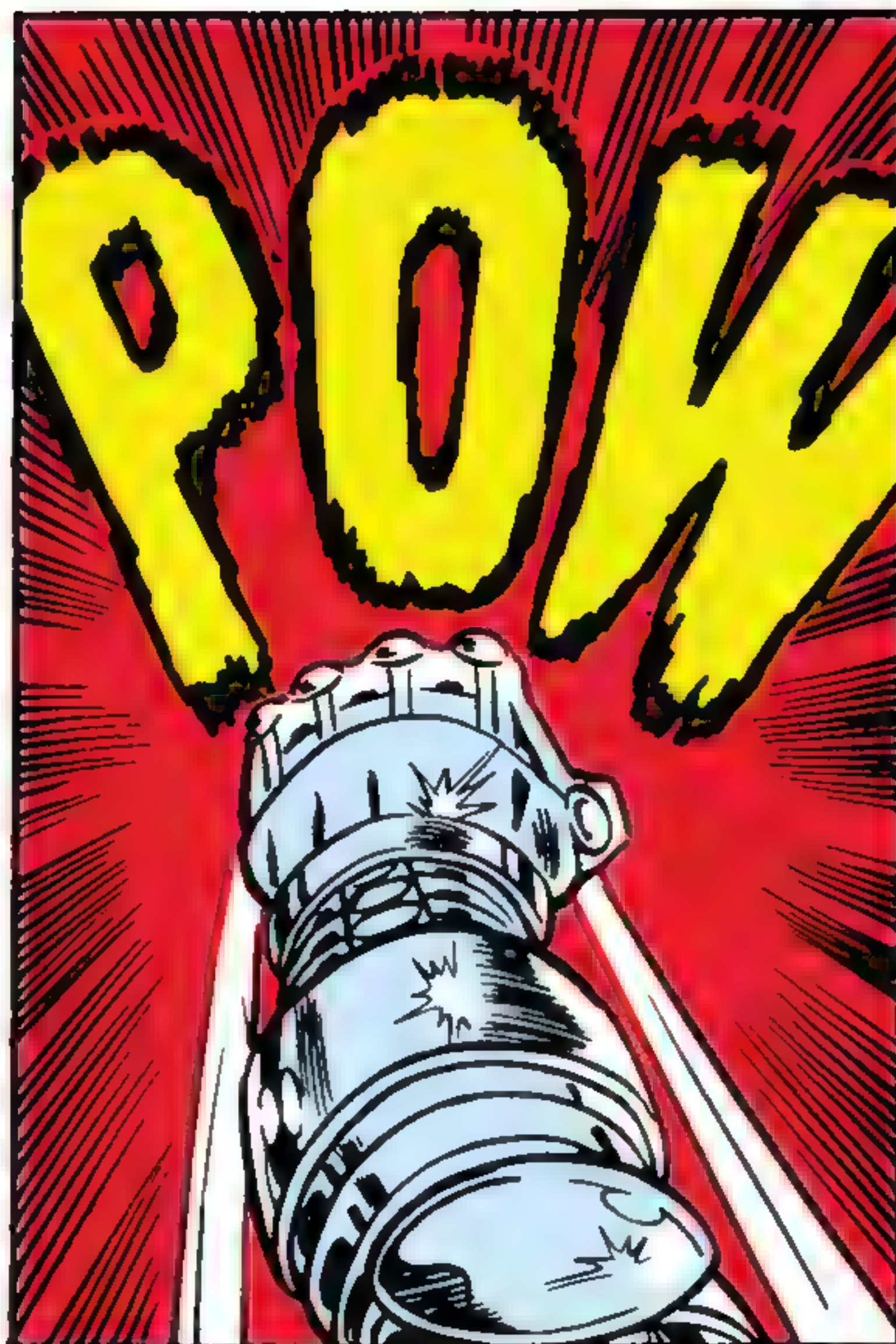




CRIPES! SHE'S BLASTIN' OFF HIS BANDS... SHE'LL BE COMIN' AFTER ME NEXT.

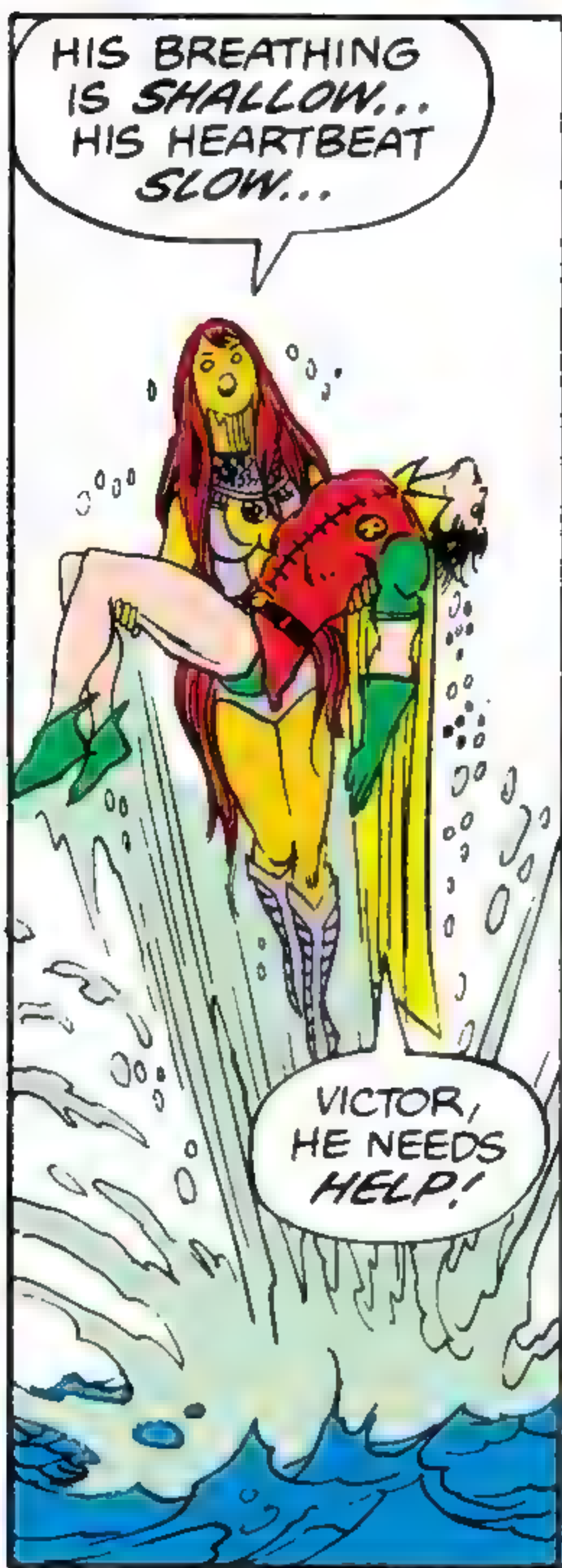
WELL, LET LIGHT WORRY 'BOUT 'EM-- I GOT MY OWN LIFE TA LOOK OUT AFTER.

GOTTA RUN... GET OUTTA HERE--



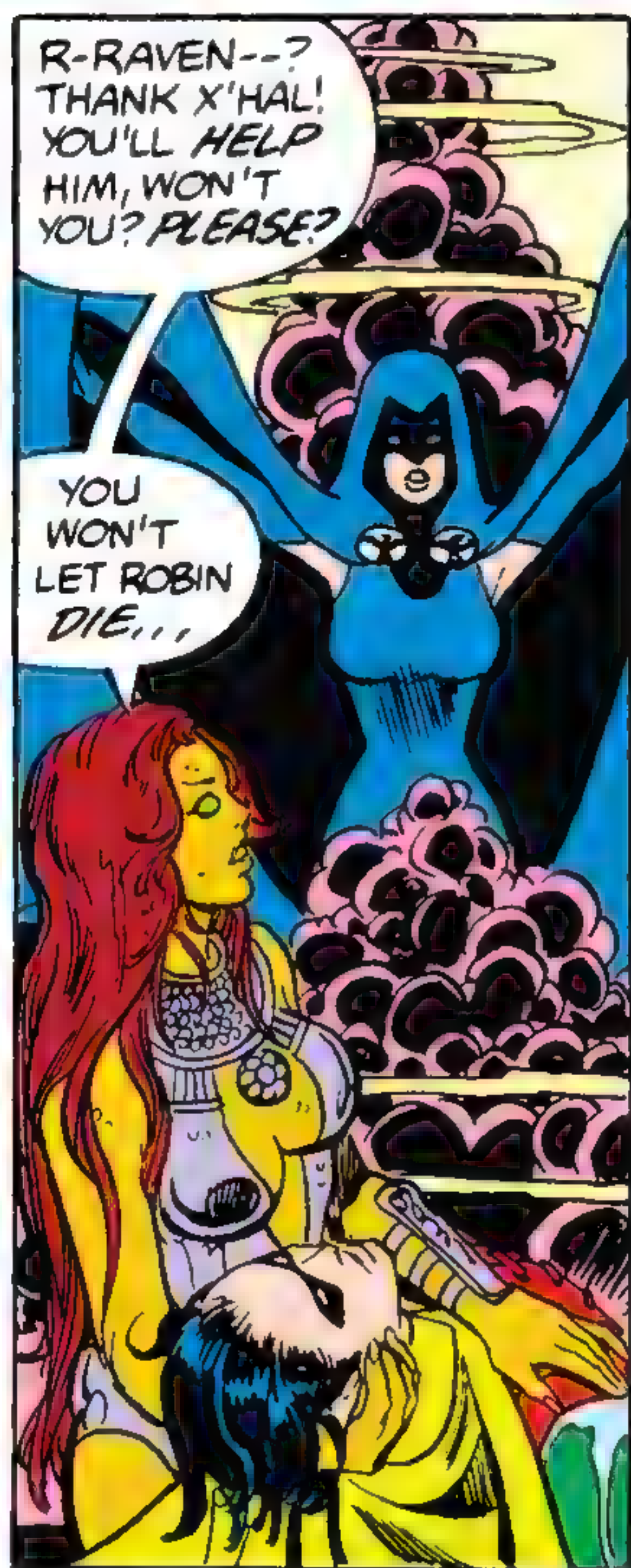
SHORTY...  
...YOU JUST GOT DONE RUNNIN'!

GOLDIE, SHORT-PANTS OKAY?



HIS BREATHING IS SHALLOW... HIS HEARTBEAT SLOW...

VICTOR, HE NEEDS HELP!



R-RAVEN--? THANK X'HAL! YOU'LL HELP HIM, WON'T YOU? PLEASE?

YOU WON'T LET ROBIN DIE...



HE WILL NOT DIE, KORIAND'R, BELIEVE ME.

THERE IS VERY LITTLE WATER IN HIS LUNGS... HE SUFFERS MOSTLY FROM SHOCK...

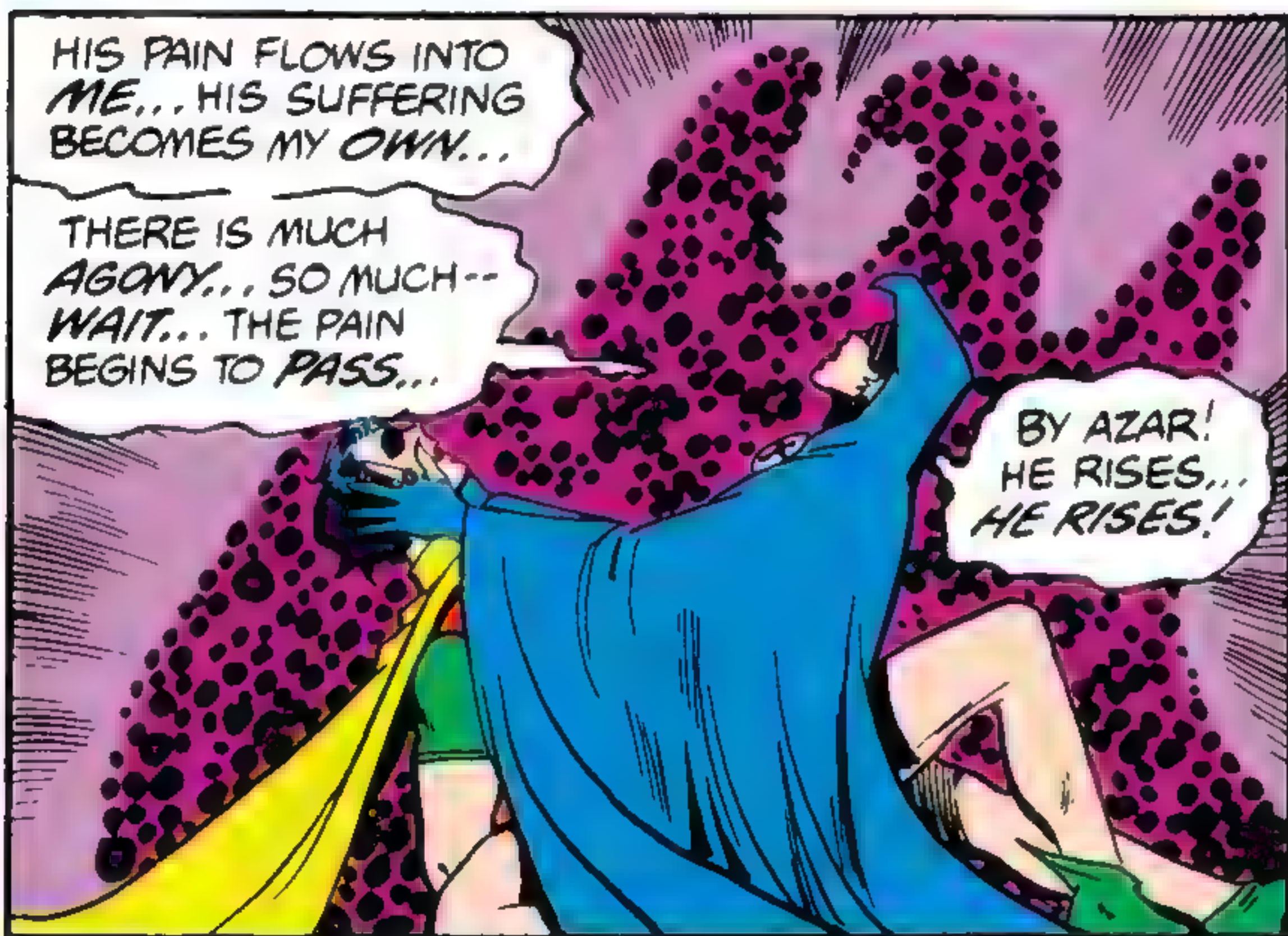
HIS TRAINING SAVED HIM... GAVE HIM STRENGTH...



WOWEEE, MY HEAD FEELS LIKE TRIGON SAT ON-- HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

IT'S ROBIN, GOLDIE HADDA FISH 'I'M OUTTA THE POOL.

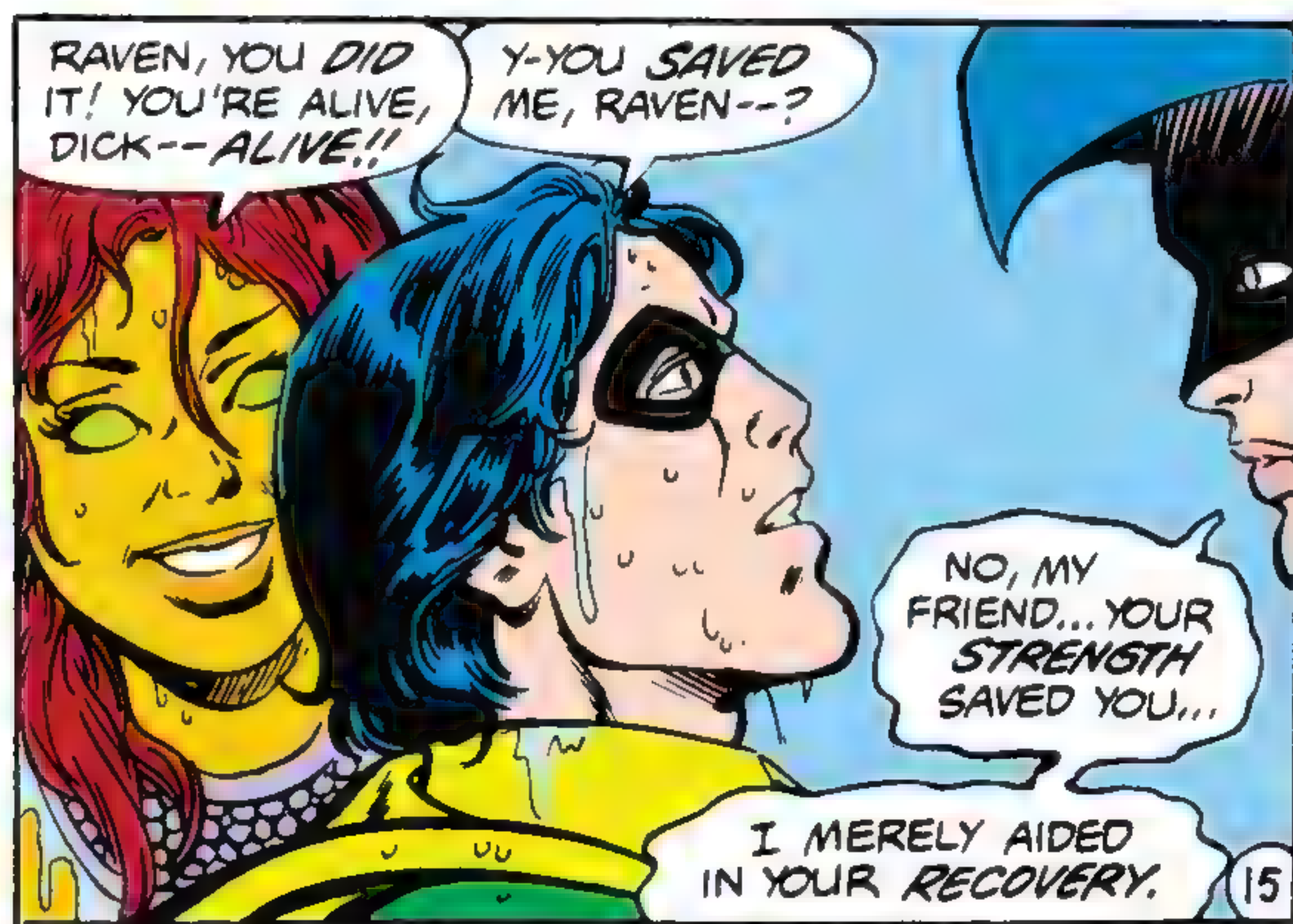
'HAD TO'? DOES THAT MEAN HE'S--?



HIS PAIN FLOWS INTO ME... HIS SUFFERING BECOMES MY OWN...

THERE IS MUCH AGONY... SO MUCH-- WAIT... THE PAIN BEGINS TO PASS...

BY AZAR! HE RISES... HE RISES!



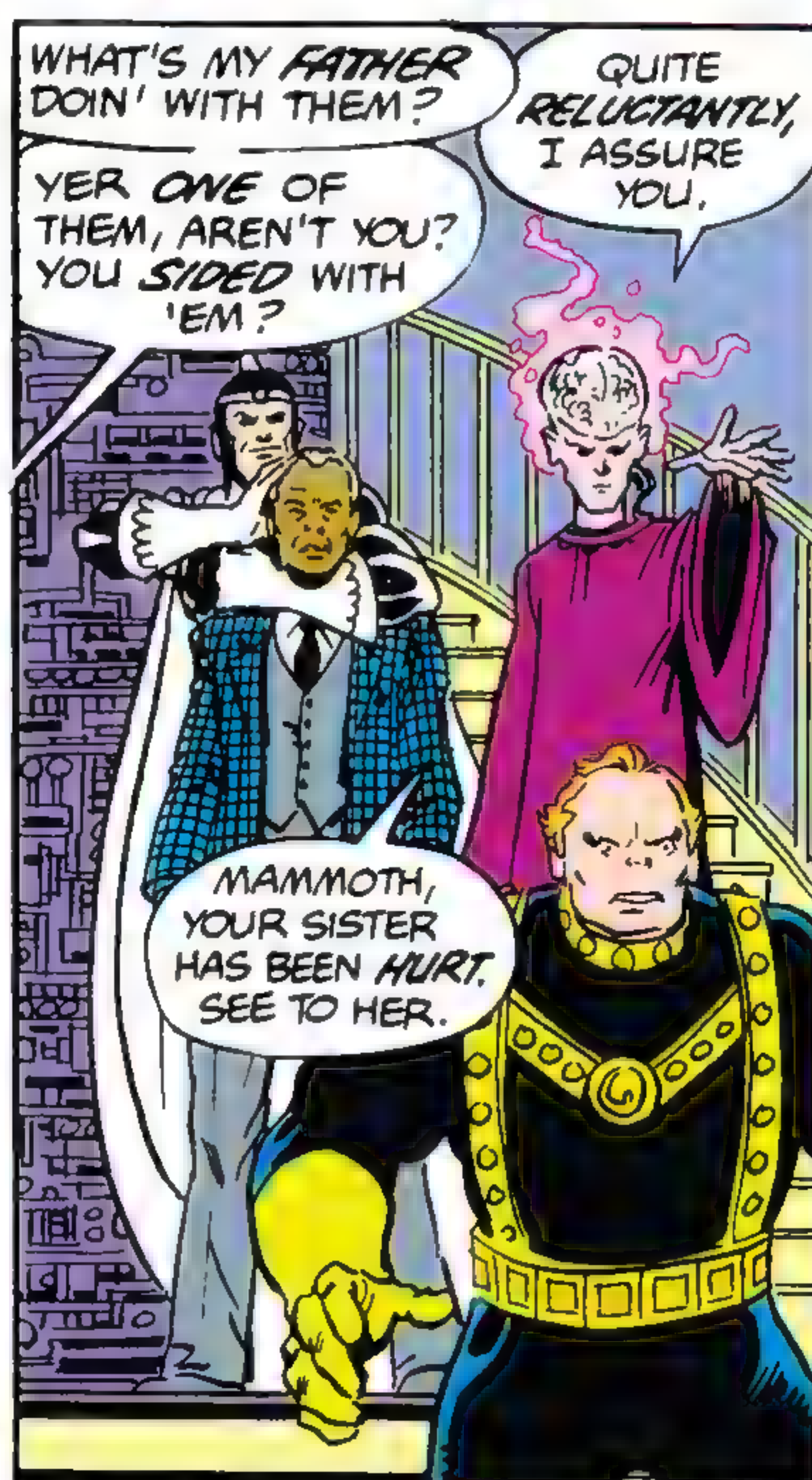
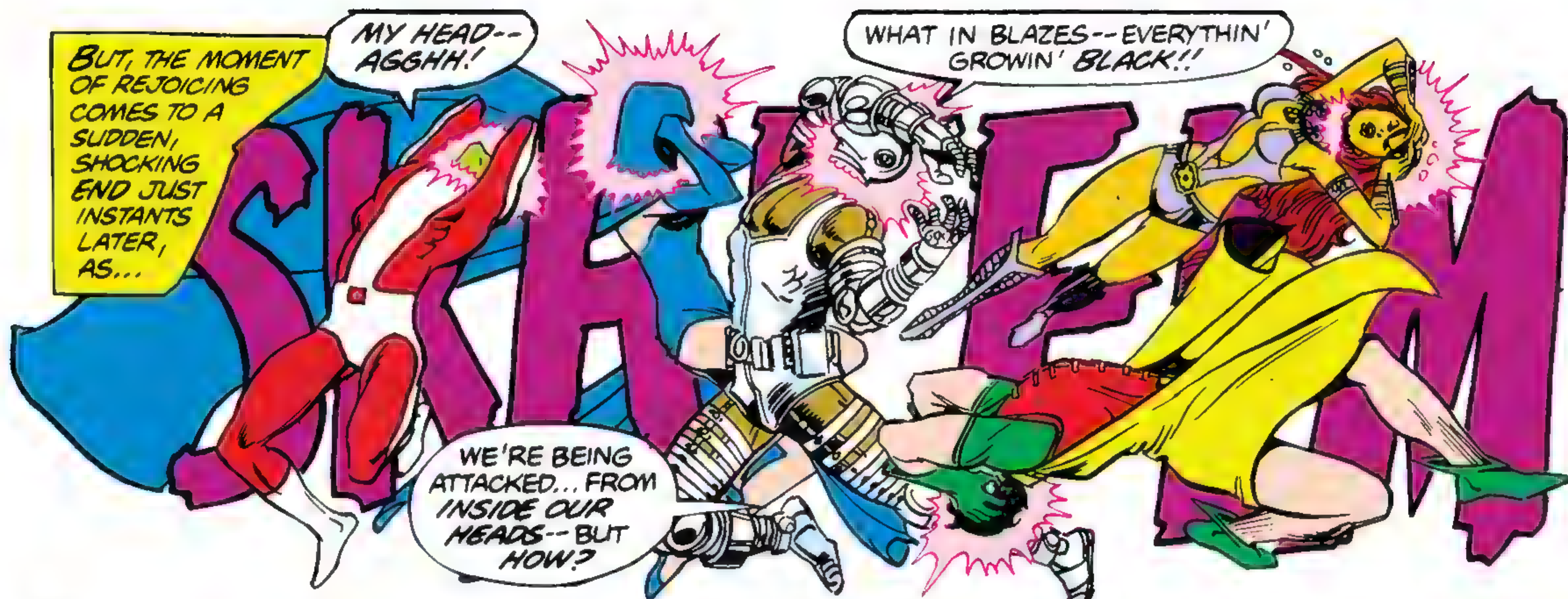
RAVEN, YOU DID IT! YOU'RE ALIVE, DICK-- ALIVE!!

Y-YOU SAVED ME, RAVEN--?

NO, MY FRIEND... YOUR STRENGTH SAVED YOU...

I MERELY AIDED IN YOUR RECOVERY.

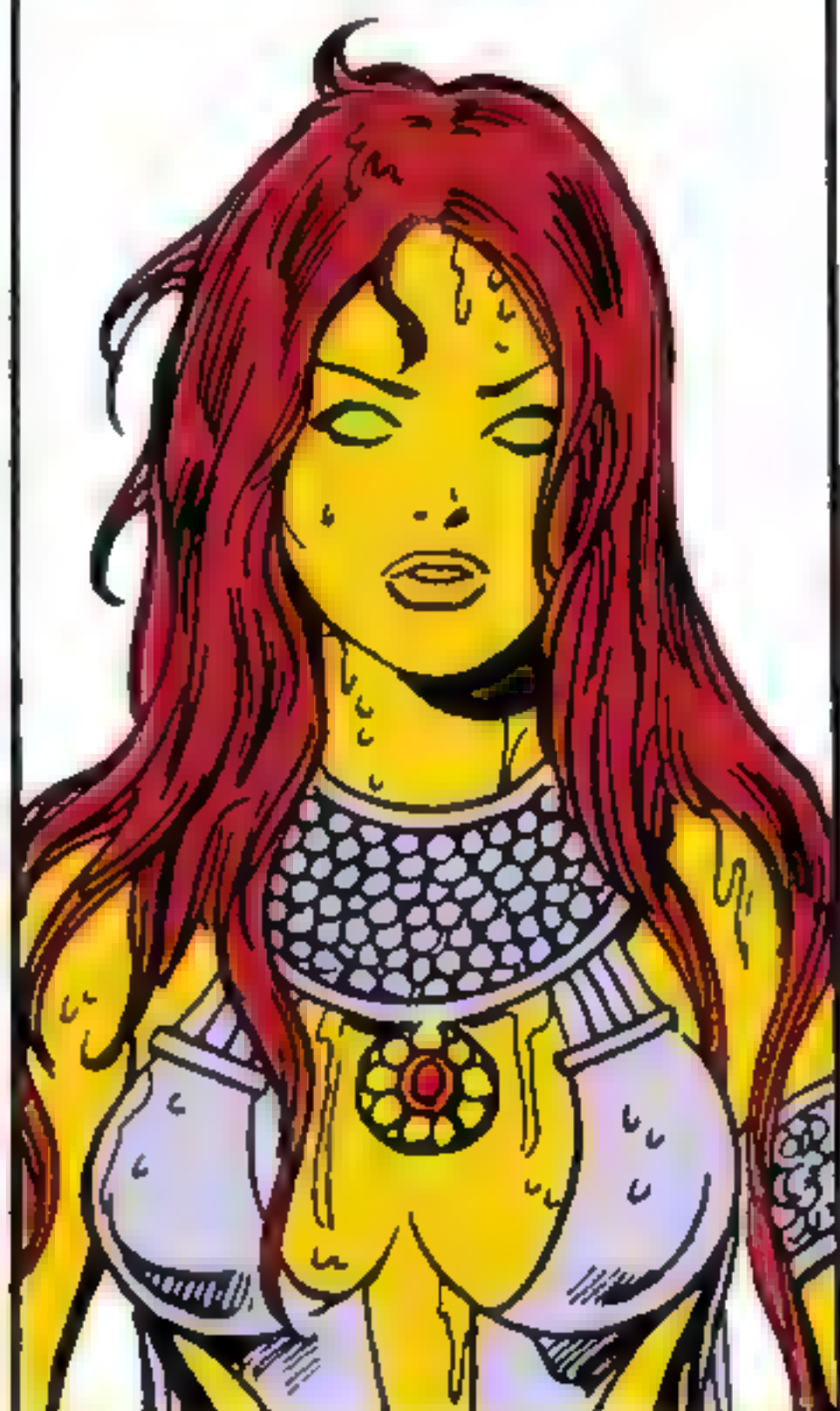






THEY ARE STUNNED, THESE TITANS ARE, PSIMON'S WORDS ARE NOT TO BE BELIEVED. THESE FEARSOME FIVE HAVE INVADED THEIR HEADQUARTERS, BATTLED THEM, AND NOW THEY SIMPLY WISH TO FREELY LEAVE? THOUGHTS AND PLANS RACE THROUGH THE TITANS' MINDS...

STARFIRE:



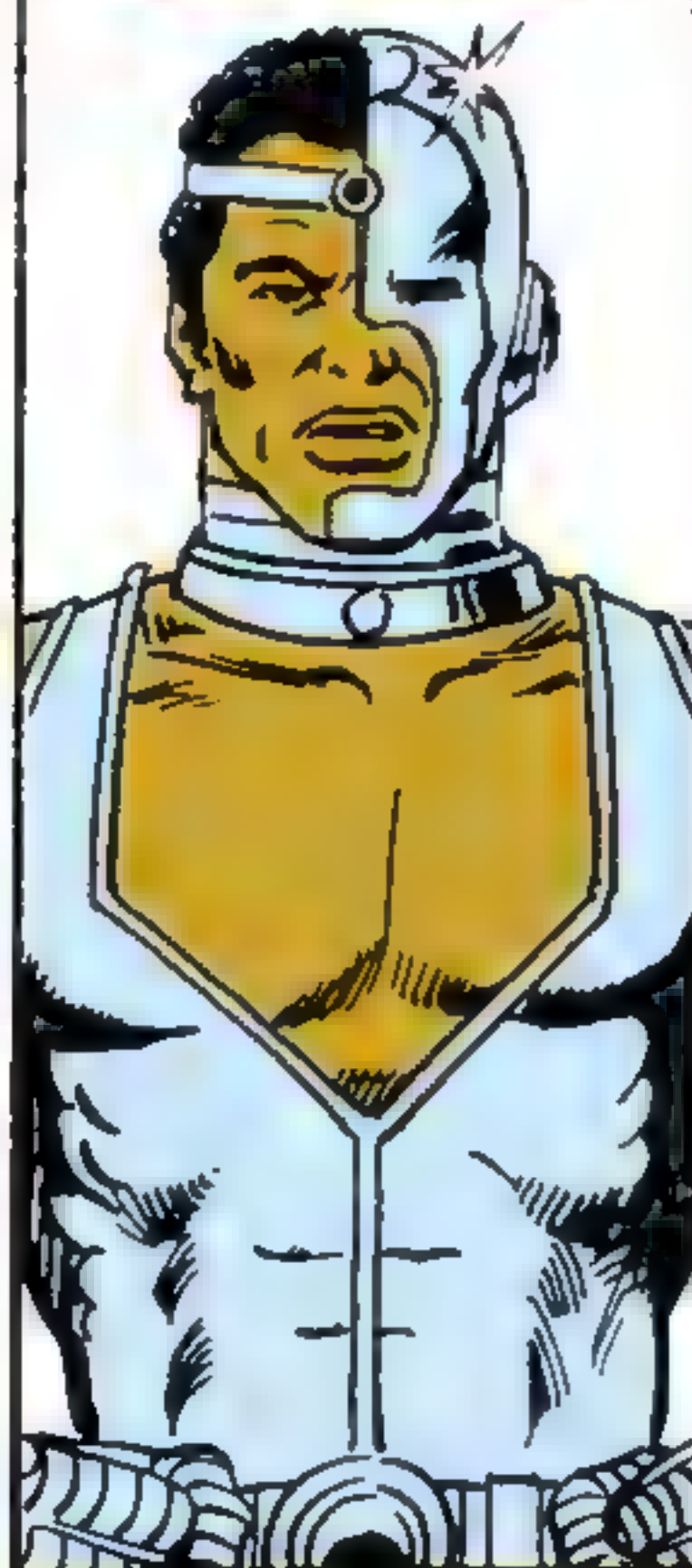
HOW TO ATTACK?

CHANGELING:



WHAT TO DO FIRST?

CYBORG:



WHO TO GO AFTER?

RAVEN:



HOW TO PREVENT NEEDLESS DEATH?

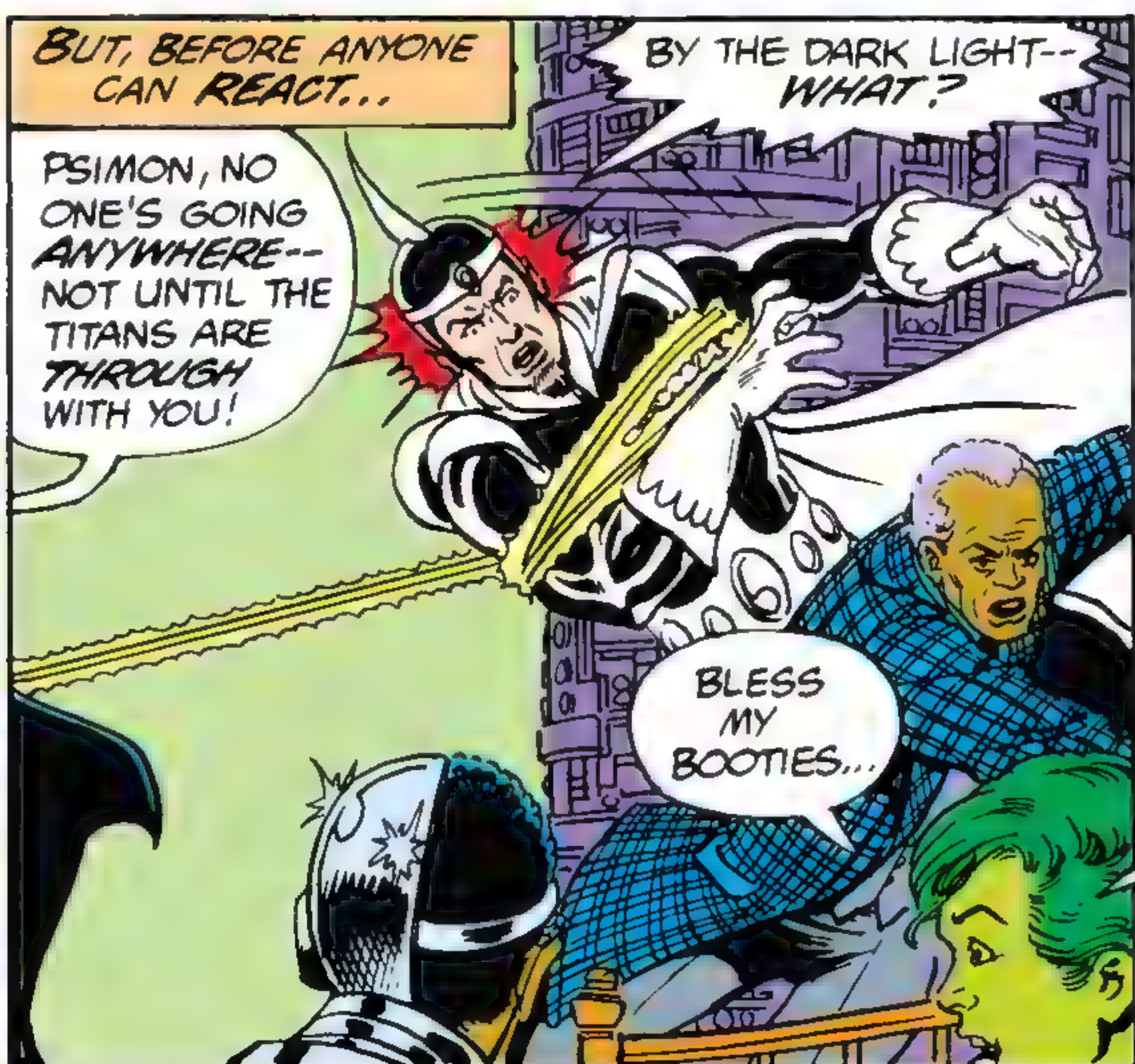
ROBIN:



THE NEXT MOVE... WHAT IS IT?

BUT, BEFORE ANYONE CAN REACT...

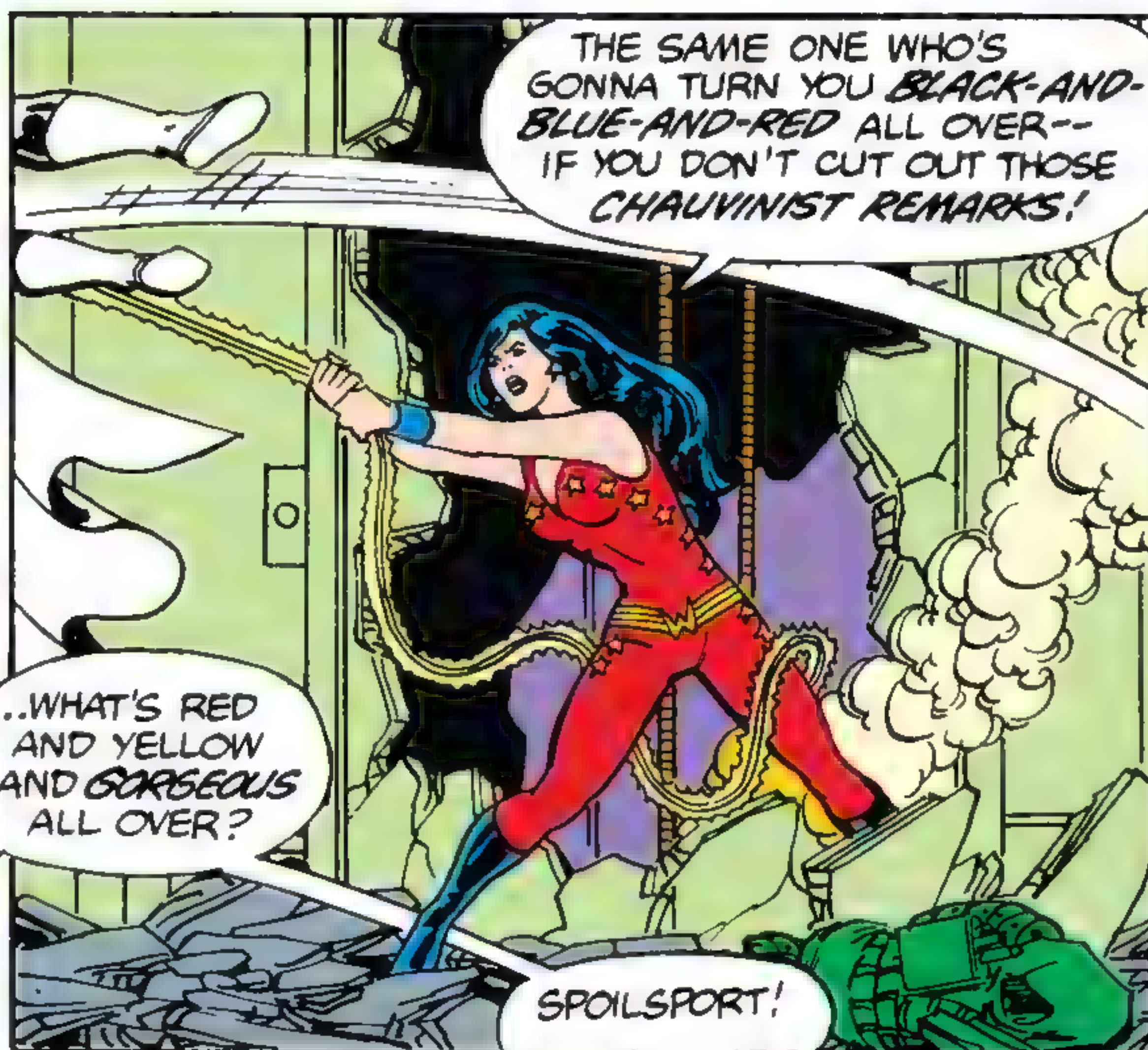
PSIMON, NO ONE'S GOING ANYWHERE-- NOT UNTIL THE TITANS ARE THROUGH WITH YOU!



BLESS MY BOOTIES...

BY THE DARK LIGHT-- WHAT?

THE SAME ONE WHO'S GONNA TURN YOU BLACK-AND-BLUE-AND-RED ALL OVER-- IF YOU DON'T CUT OUT THOSE CHAUVINIST REMARKS!



...WHAT'S RED AND YELLOW AND GORGEOUS ALL OVER?

SPOILSPORT!

ROBIN IS INDEED THEIR LEADER, FOR, WHILE THE OTHERS STILL STAND IN SILENT SHOCK...



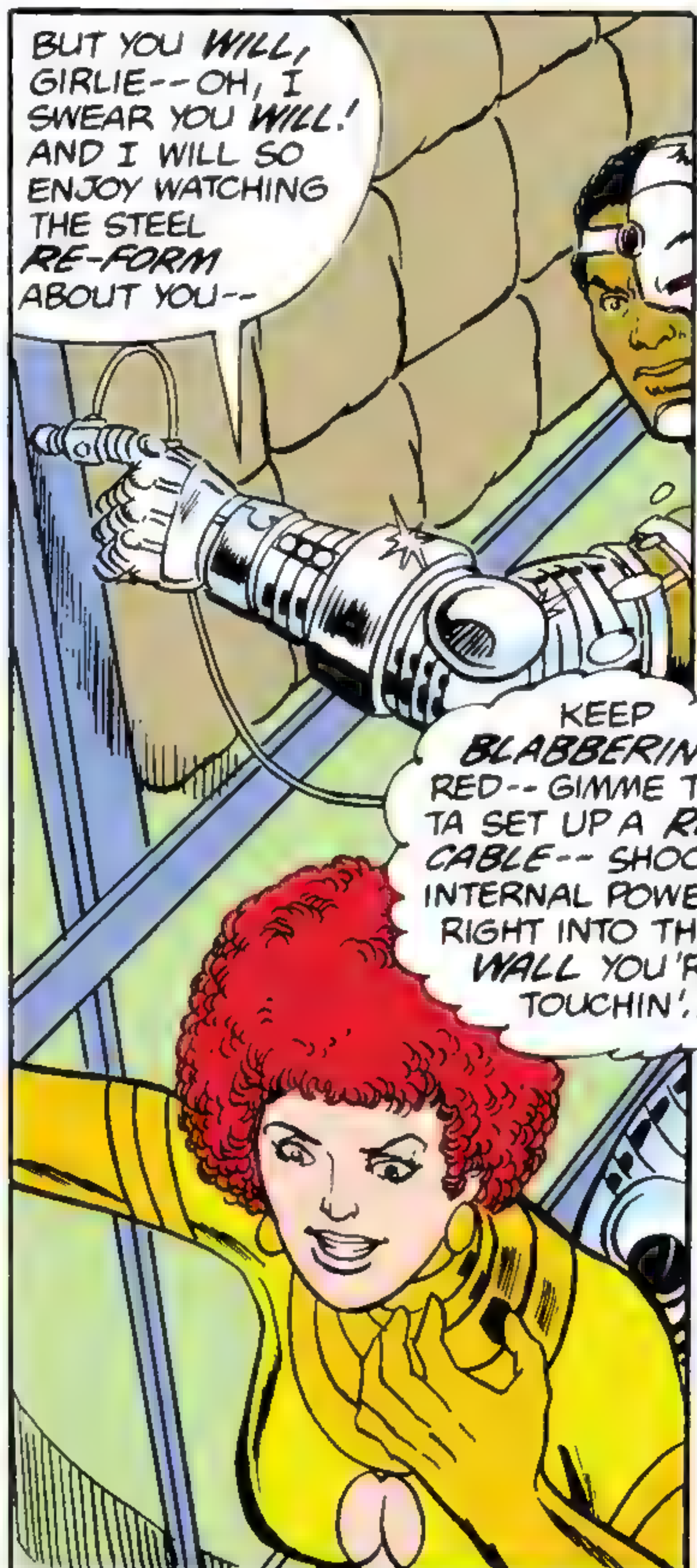
STARFIRE, GET PSIMON, FAST. HE'S THE GREATEST DANGER!

LOVE TO, ROBBY. WHATEVER YOU WANT, YOU'VE GOT!

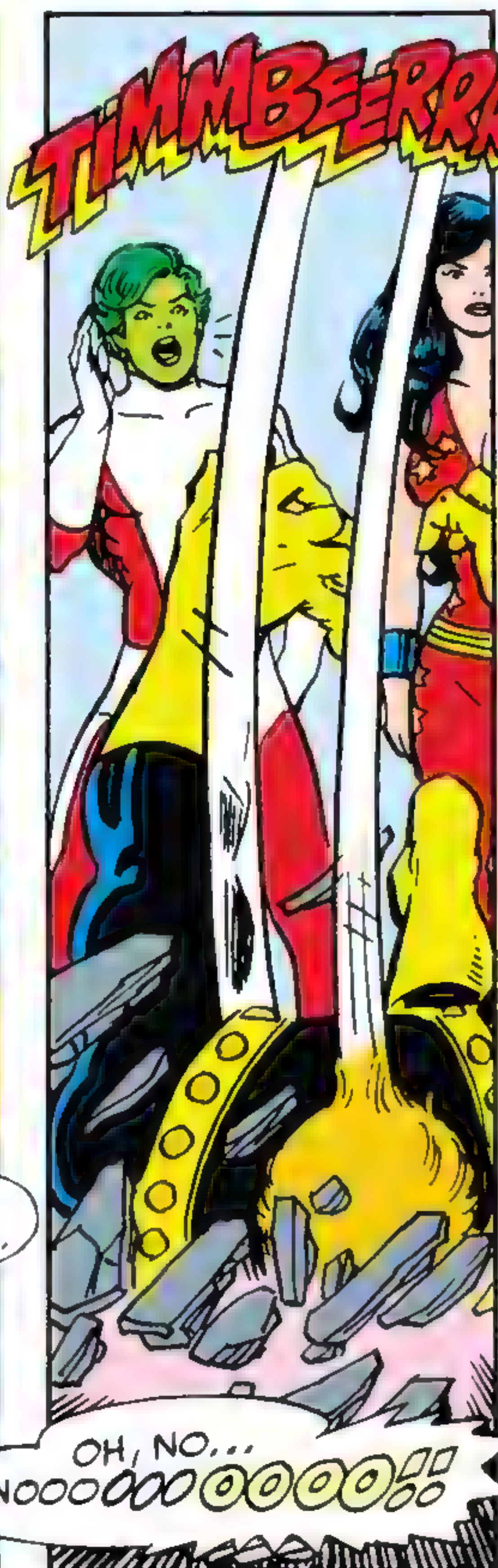
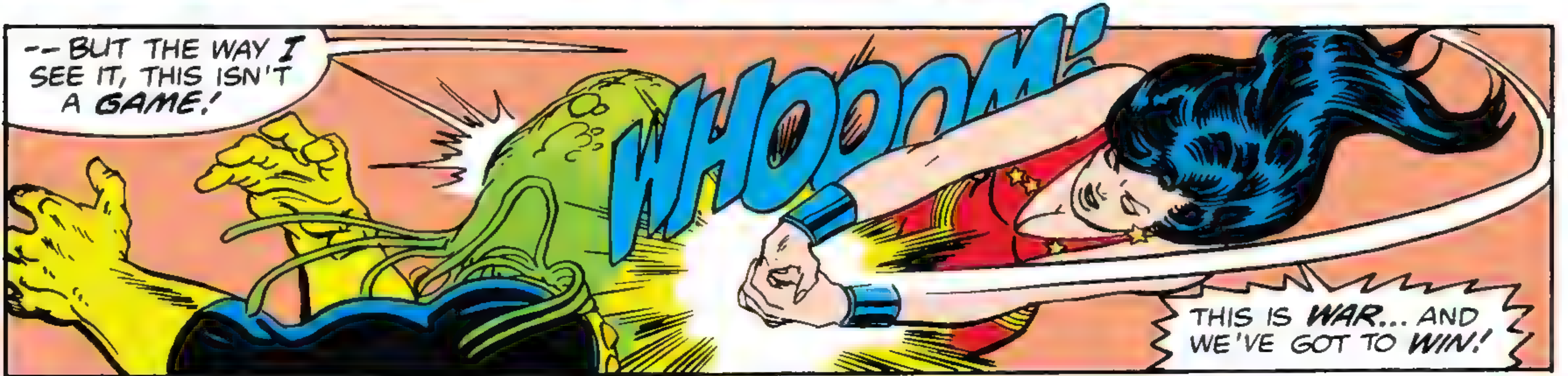


A COLD, HARSH DEATH-LIKE GRIN CROSSES STARFIRE'S LOVELY FACE AS SHE UNLEASHES HER DEADLY STARBOLTS. SHE CRAVES VIOLENCE, DOES THIS ALIEN WARRIOR. AND THAT LOVE FOR BLOOD CHILLS ROBIN TO THE MARROW.















THE POLICE COPTER RISES FROM THE SMALL ISLAND, ITS CARGO OF FIVE PRISONERS SECURE.

THERE WILL SOON BE A TRIAL, A CONVICTION, THEN IMPRISONMENT.

FOR NOW, AT LEAST, THE THREAT OF THE FEARSOME FIVE IS OVER.

## • EPILOGUE •

BUT, AS THE WHOOPING OF THE HELICOPTER BLADES FADES INTO THE DISTANCE...

...THE TITANS FIND THEMSELVES SHROUDED WITH AN AWKWARD SILENCE.

THEN...

DR. STONE, YOU SAID YOU BUILT THE TOWER... BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US? WHY THE MYSTERY?

WITH AGE, ROBIN, THERE DOES NOT ALWAYS COME WISDOM. I WAS FOOLISH, PERHAPS HOPEFUL... PERHAPS... SHAMEFUL.

SINCE THE ACCIDENT... VICTOR AND I... WE HAVEN'T TALKED... BUT, I WATCHED HIM GROW ANGRY... BITTER, EVEN DANGEROUS.

THEN YOU PEOPLE CAME INTO HIS LIFE, AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN SO VERY LONG, I SAW THAT HE WAS HAPPY.

HE SEEMED TO BELONG... AND I DIDN'T WANT THAT TO END FOR HIM.

FROM MY PATENTS... MY INVENTIONS, I HAD MONEY... I USED IT TO BUILD YOUR TOWER... TO GIVE YOU A HEADQUARTERS... TO GIVE VICTOR A HOME.

YOU WERE BUYIN' ME FRIENDS. THAT'S WHAT IT COMES DOWN TO. DAMN IT, DAD-- YOU ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU COULD BUY ANYTHIN' YOUR SCIENCE COULDN'T MAKE.

AN' WHAT DID YOU GET FOR IT ALL? YOU KILLED MY MOM, TURNED ME INTO THIS STEEL-ALLOY FREAK-SHOW!

VICTOR, I'VE TRIED TO EXPLAIN...

AN' I SAID FERGET IT. I'M SICK TO DEATH OF YOUR EXPLAININ'!

VICTOR, WITHIN YOU I SENSE SO MUCH FRUSTRATION AND ANGER.

PERHAPS, AT LAST, THE TIME HAS COME FOR THE TRUTH TO EASE YOUR PAIN.

YOU SAID BEFORE YOU TRUST ME. IF SO...

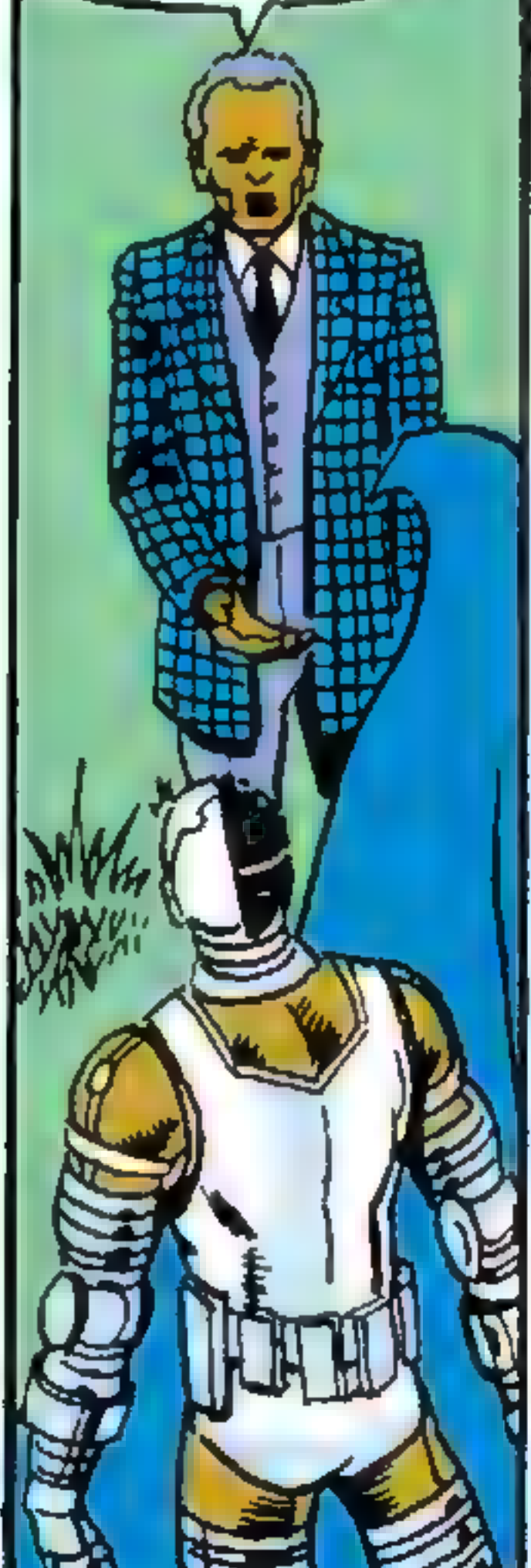
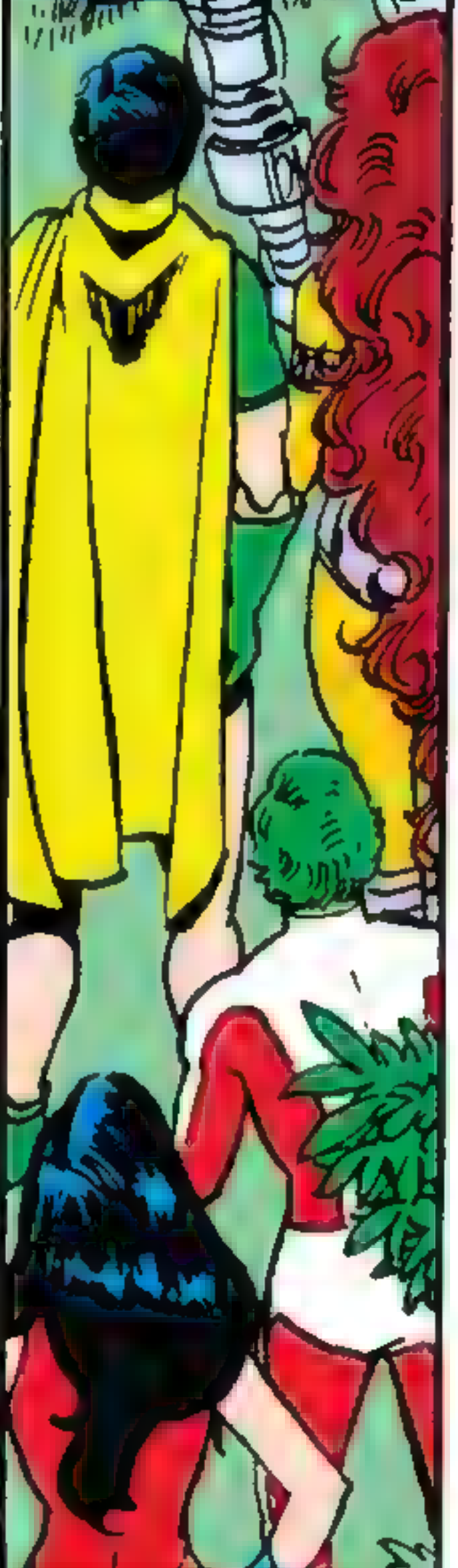
VICTOR STONE DRAWS IN A COLD BREATH, HIS TEETH GNASH IN DISGUST, BUT THIS TIME HE DOESN'T TURN AWAY.

QUIETLY, ALMOST ON THE VERGE OF TEARS, HE SIMPLY NODS.



I GUESS IT WAS A MISTAKE, VICTOR-- BELIEVING YOU WOULD BE INTERESTED IN SCIENCE, BUT YOU KNEW HOW YOUR MOTHER AND I HAD HOPED...

HOPED, I THINK, EVEN AFTER WE KNEW BETTER.

"YOU WERE NEVER COMFORTABLE IN THE LAB... NOT EVEN AS A CHILD. IT WAS ONLY OUTSIDE THAT YOU SEEMED TO COME ALIVE.

"SCIENCE, NO... YOU WERE AN ATHLETE, AND THAT SEEMED TO CONSUME YOU.




"MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE ENCOURAGED YOUR ATHLETICS..."

"MAYBE, IF I HAD, THINGS WOULD HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT. BUT, BECAUSE I DIDN'T, I ALWAYS KNEW HOW YOU RESENTED ME.

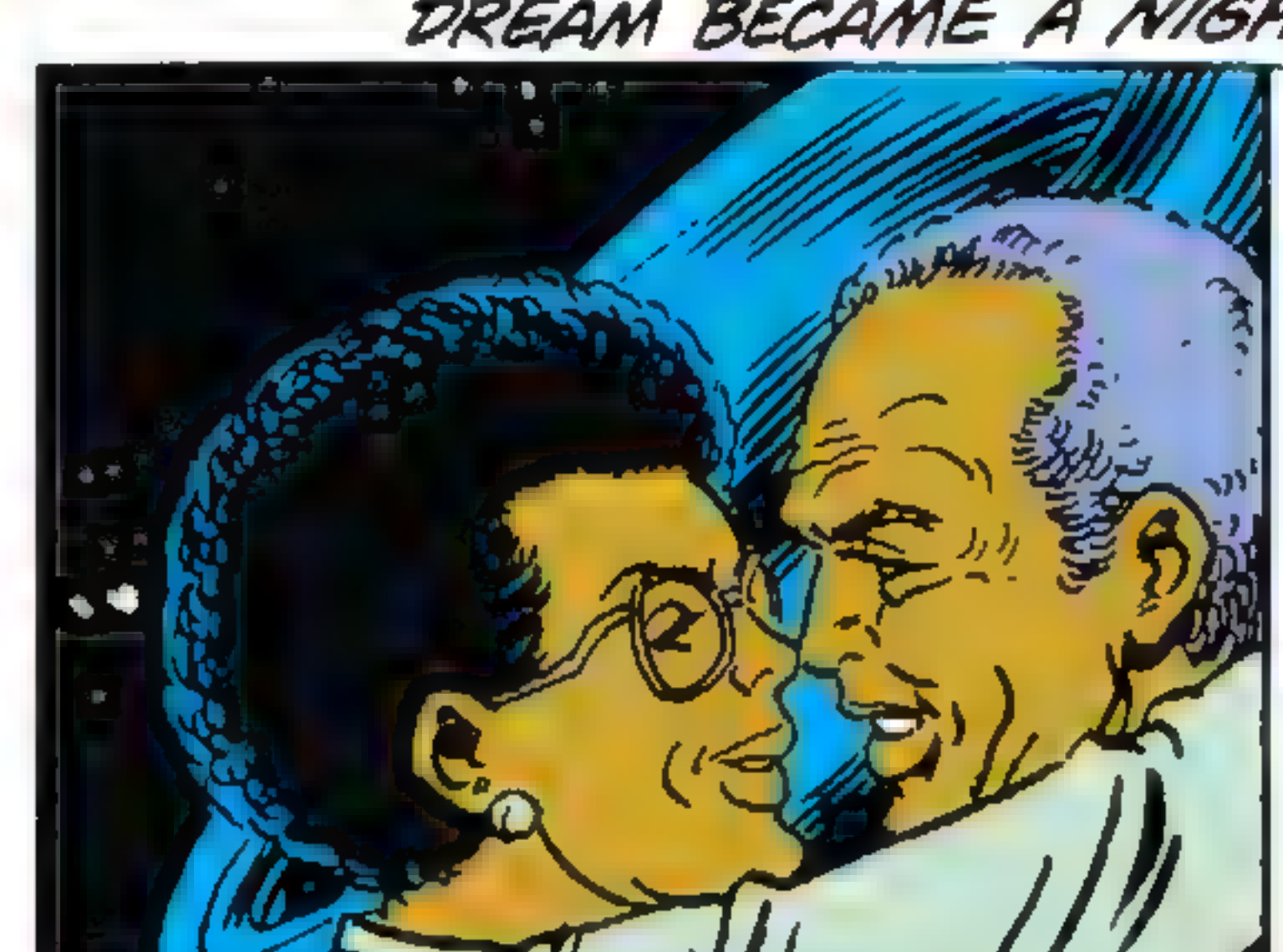


"YOUR MOTHER WAS MY ASSISTANT, AND TOGETHER -- WE WERE EXPLORERS... VOYAGERS TO THE UNKNOWN.

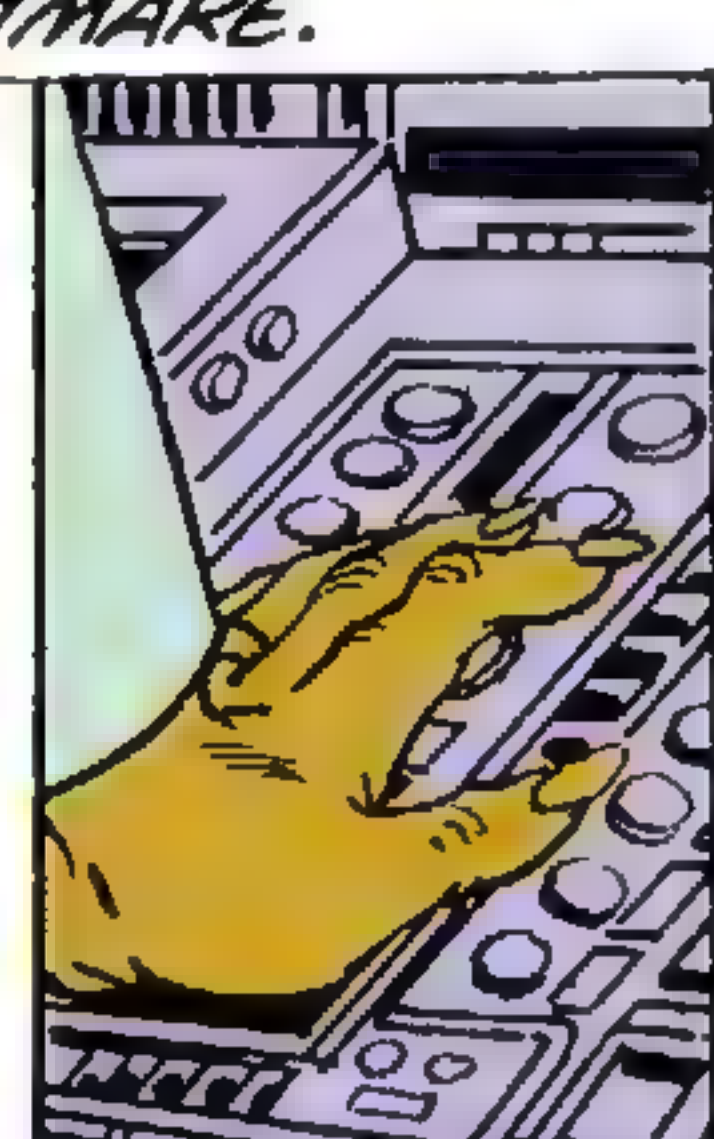
"IT WAS OUR DREAM... TO SHATTER THE BARRIERS BETWEEN THE KNOWN DIMENSIONS.




"A DREAM I NEVER THOUGHT WOULD COME TO PASS. BUT, ON THAT CURSED DAY, MY DREAM... GOD, MY DREAM BECAME A NIGHTMARE.



"A LIFETIME OF WORK ACHIEVED. YOUR MOTHER AND I EMBRACED, HER HAND RESTED ON THE COMPUTER CONSOLE... BUT ONLY FOR A MOMENT..."



"BUT THAT INSTANT WAS ENOUGH. ELINORE HAD ACCIDENTALLY RELEASED MICROWAVES INTO THAT OTHER DIMENSION... AND THAT THING SOMEHOW USED THEM..."



"IT MERGED WITH THE MICRO-WAVES, TRAVELED ON THEM, AND SHATTERED THE SCREEN IN OUR LAB.



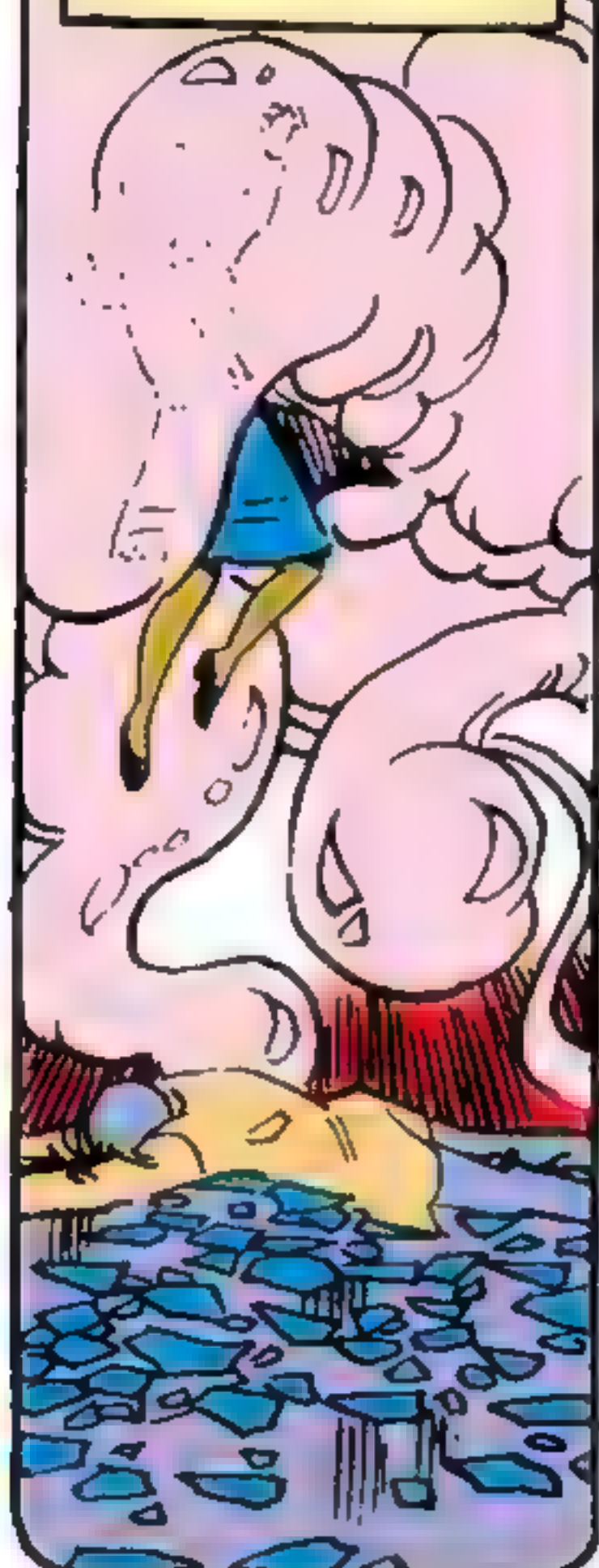
"AND THAT IS WHEN YOU CAME IN..."

MOM, IS IT ALL RIGHT IF I GO--



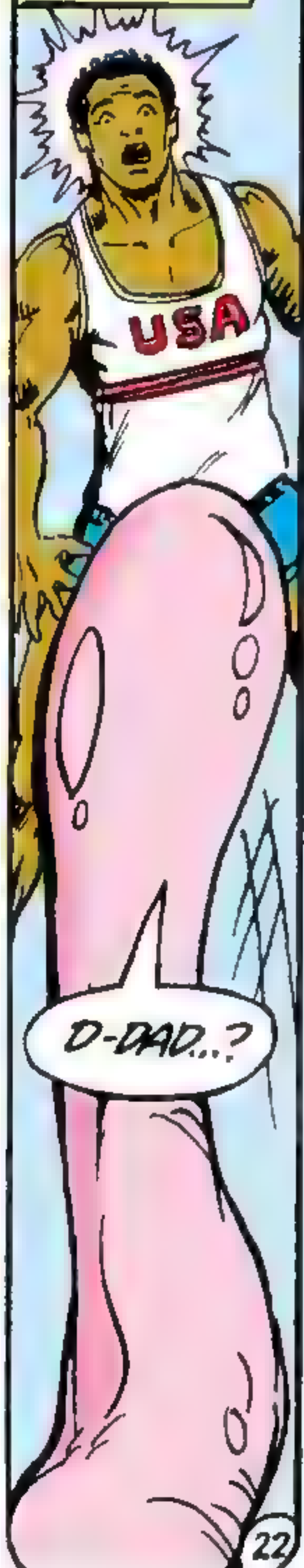
"HOW CAN I TELL YOU WHAT IT WAS LIKE? ELINORE WAS CLOSEST TO THE SCREEN... CLOSEST TO THAT... THING..."

"I--IT TOOK HER... THAT DAMNED EVIL THING TOOK HER AND DESTROYED HER!"

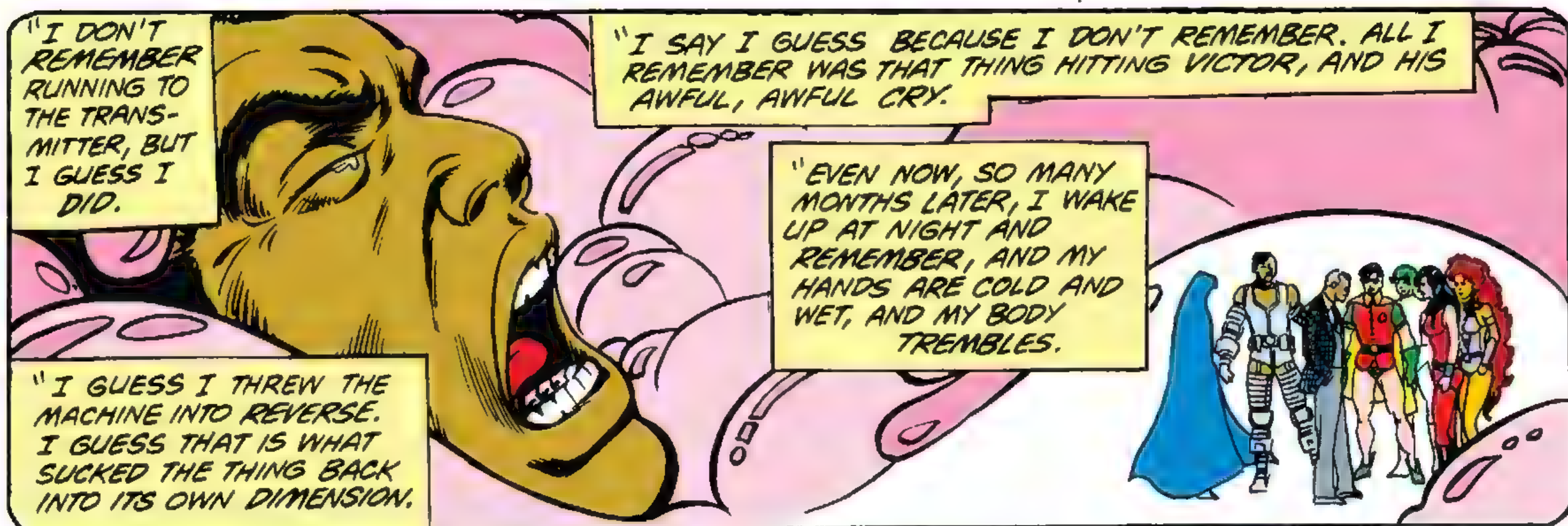


"AND THEN ...IT TURNED TO VICTOR..."

D-DAD...?







"I DON'T REMEMBER RUNNING TO THE TRANSMITTER, BUT I GUESS I DID."

"I SAY I GUESS BECAUSE I DON'T REMEMBER. ALL I REMEMBER WAS THAT THING HITTING VICTOR, AND HIS AWFUL, AWFUL CRY."

"EVEN NOW, SO MANY MONTHS LATER, I WAKE UP AT NIGHT AND REMEMBER, AND MY HANDS ARE COLD AND WET, AND MY BODY TREMBLES."

"I GUESS I THREW THE MACHINE INTO REVERSE. I GUESS THAT IS WHAT SUCKED THE THING BACK INTO ITS OWN DIMENSION."

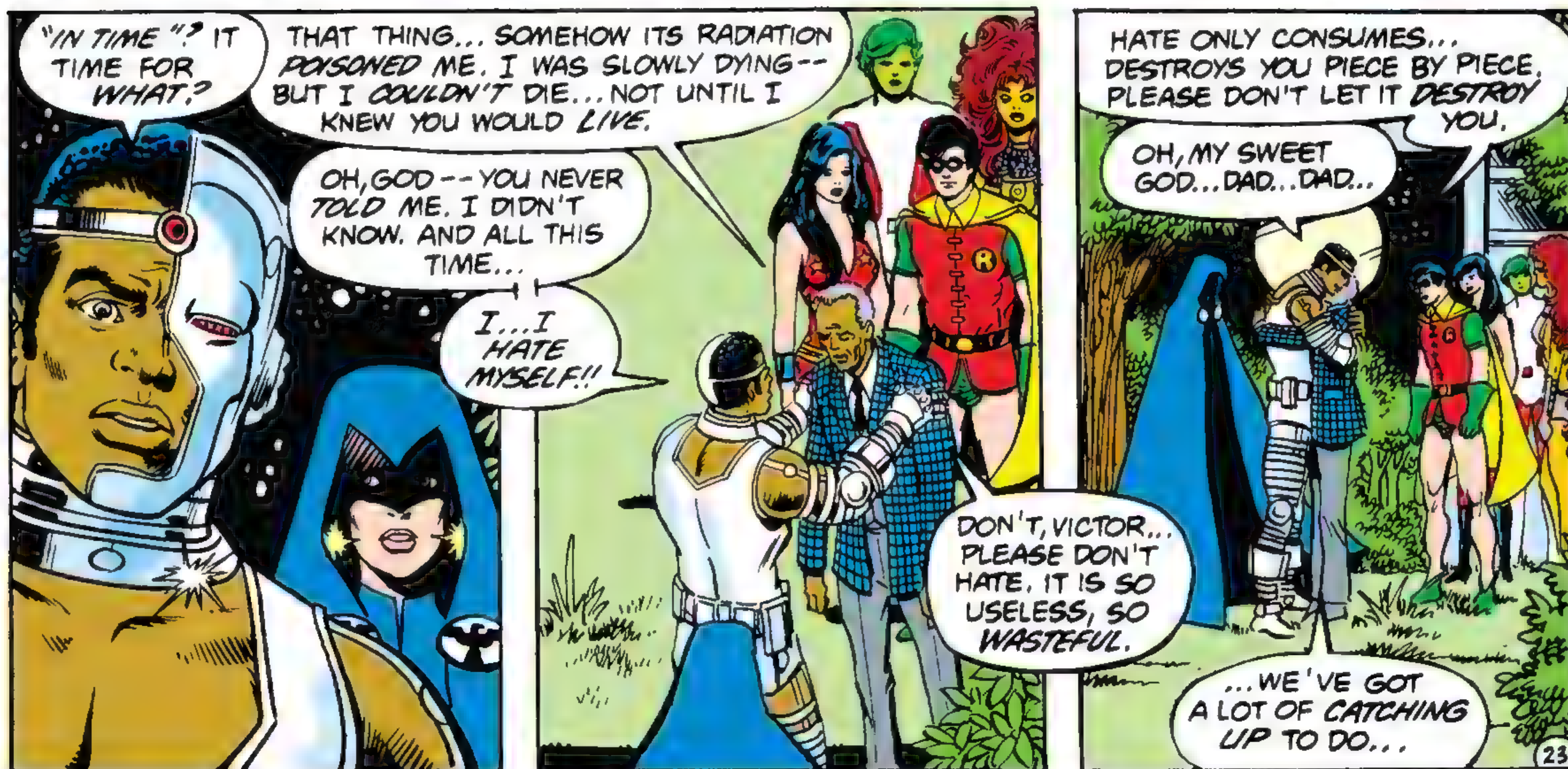
"VICTOR'S BODY WAS CRUSHED, ALMOST DESTROYED BY THAT THING. BUT HE WAS STILL ALIVE. HE WAS CRYING, SCREAMING, PLEADING FOR HELP."

"LORD, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WENT THROUGH MY MIND, BUT MY WORK AT S.T.A.R. LABS DEALT WITH CYBERNETICS... THE GRAFTING OF MACHINE PARTS TO HUMAN TISSUE..."

IT TOOK WEEKS. AT TIMES I GREW WEAK WITH FEVER FROM LACK OF SLEEP. BUT EVENTUALLY, IT WAS DONE.

VICTOR WAS ALIVE... I HAD FINISHED THE JOB IN TIME.

"IT WAS UNAUTHORIZED, BUT I DIDN'T CARE. I HAD TO SAVE THE LIFE OF THE CHILD I LOVED. THUS I BEGAN THE GRAFTING PROCESS."



"IN TIME"? IT TIME FOR WHAT?

THAT THING... SOMEHOW ITS RADIATION POISONED ME. I WAS SLOWLY DYING-- BUT I COULDN'T DIE... NOT UNTIL I KNEW YOU WOULD LIVE.

OH, GOD -- YOU NEVER TOLD ME. I DIDN'T KNOW. AND ALL THIS TIME...

I...I HATE MYSELF!!

HATE ONLY CONSUMES... DESTROYS YOU PIECE BY PIECE, PLEASE DON'T LET IT DESTROY YOU.

OH, MY SWEET GOD... DAD... DAD...

DON'T, VICTOR... PLEASE DON'T HATE. IT IS SO USELESS, SO WASTEFUL.

...WE'VE GOT A LOT OF CATCHING UP TO DO...



THEY LEAVE THEN, FOR THERE IS MUCH THAT NEEDS BE DONE. SO MANY MEMORIES THAT MUST BE SHARED.

ON HYDRAULIC LEGS, VICTOR LEAPS ACROSS THE CITY, BLOCKS BLURRING PAST WITH EVERY INCREDIBLE JUMP.

ONCE THERE WAS BITTERNESS, BUT THAT IS FORGOTTEN. HATE IS FORGOTTEN. SORROW AND SELF-PITY, FORGOTTEN, TOO.

NOW THERE IS ONLY THE TWO OF THEM, AND THE TAPESTRY OF FUTURE MEMORIES IS WHAT COUNTS... THE MEMORIES OF A FATHER AND HIS SON.

BUT, SOON THE MAN WHO IS A SUPER-HERO IS FORGOTTEN. ONLY VICTOR STONE AND SILAS STONE COUNT NOW.

TOGETHER THEY SHARE THE PASSING WEEKS AS THEY NEVER HAD BEFORE.

ALONE, TALKING LISTENING... ALL THE HUMAN NEEDS THAT THERE WAS NEVER TIME FOR IN THE PAST... ALL THAT SO MANY PEOPLE WANT AND NEVER GRASP.

NOTHING IS PUT OFF BECAUSE OF TIME, NOTHING SHOWN ASIDE BECAUSE ONE IS TOO BUSY AND THE OTHER BUSIER STILL.

TWO MONTHS GO BY. ALL TOO SHORT A TIME TO CREATE A LOVE AND A BOND WHERE NONE HAD EXISTED BEFORE. YET, NOW IT EXISTS.

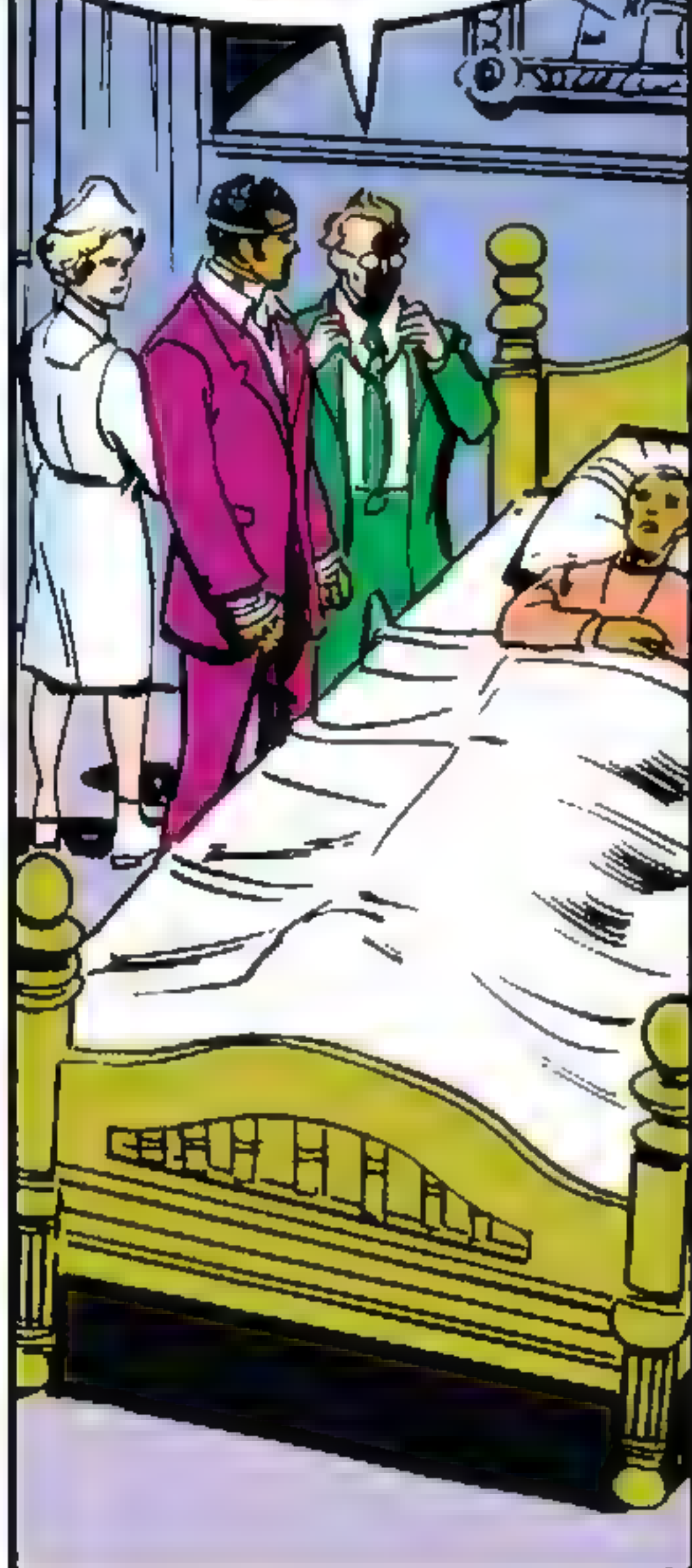
THEY ACCEPT THE IMPENDING TRAGEDY WHICH CANNOT BE FORGOTTEN. THEY ACCEPT ALL THOSE YEARS THEY HAD MISSED, ALL THE GROWING-UP THAT CANNOT BE RECAPTURED...

THEY ACCEPT ALL OF THAT, BUT IT CANNOT SPOIL WHAT IS NOW. THEY WON'T LET IT SOUR WHAT HAS BECOME SO SWEET.



ANOTHER MONTH PASSES, AND NOW SILAS STONE IS FRAIL, NOW HE IS BEDRIDDEN, AWAITING THE WARM SHADOWS OF THE ENDLESS NIGHT...

IT CAN'T BE LONG NOW, VICTOR... I'M SO SORRY, SO VERY SORRY.



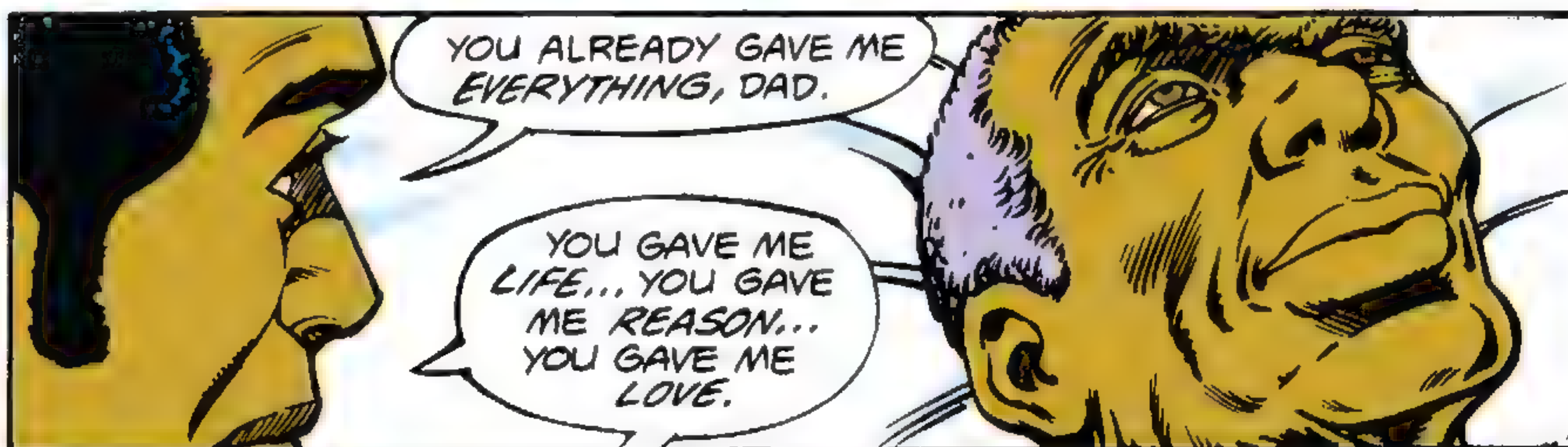
DAD... DAD...?

...I... I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING... SOME LAST THING FOR ME TO GIVE YOU, VICTOR. BUT... THERE'S NOTHING... NOTHING.



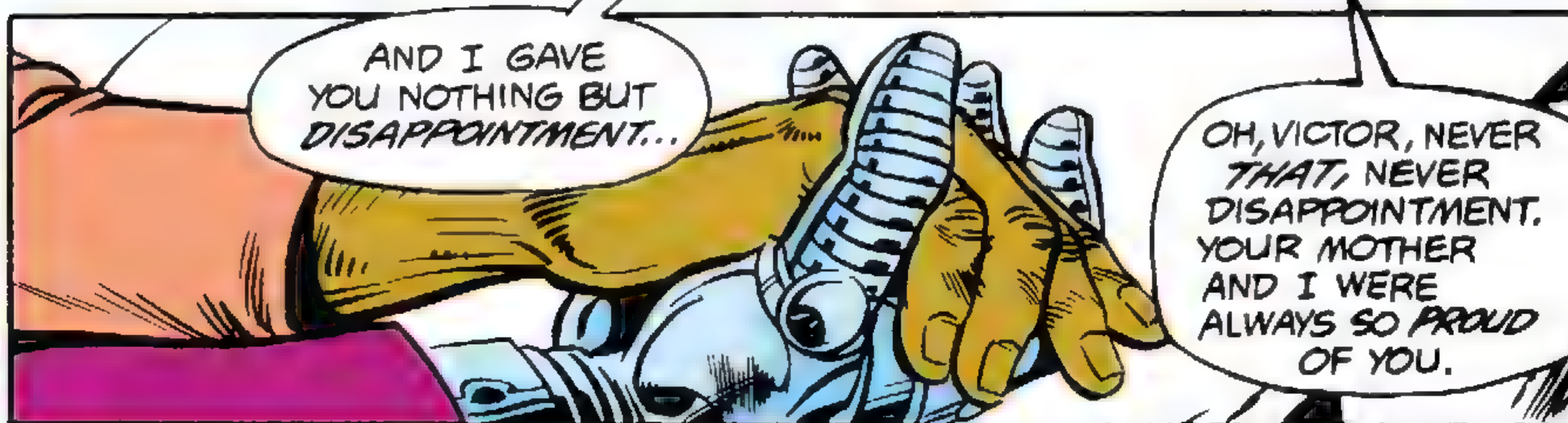
YOU ALREADY GAVE ME EVERYTHING, DAD.

YOU GAVE ME LIFE... YOU GAVE ME REASON... YOU GAVE ME LOVE.



AND I GAVE YOU NOTHING BUT DISAPPOINTMENT...

OH, VICTOR, NEVER THAT, NEVER DISAPPOINTMENT. YOUR MOTHER AND I WERE ALWAYS SO PROUD OF YOU.



EVERYTHING YOU EVER DID... FROM THAT BASEBALL TROPHY... I STILL CRY WHEN I SEE IT.

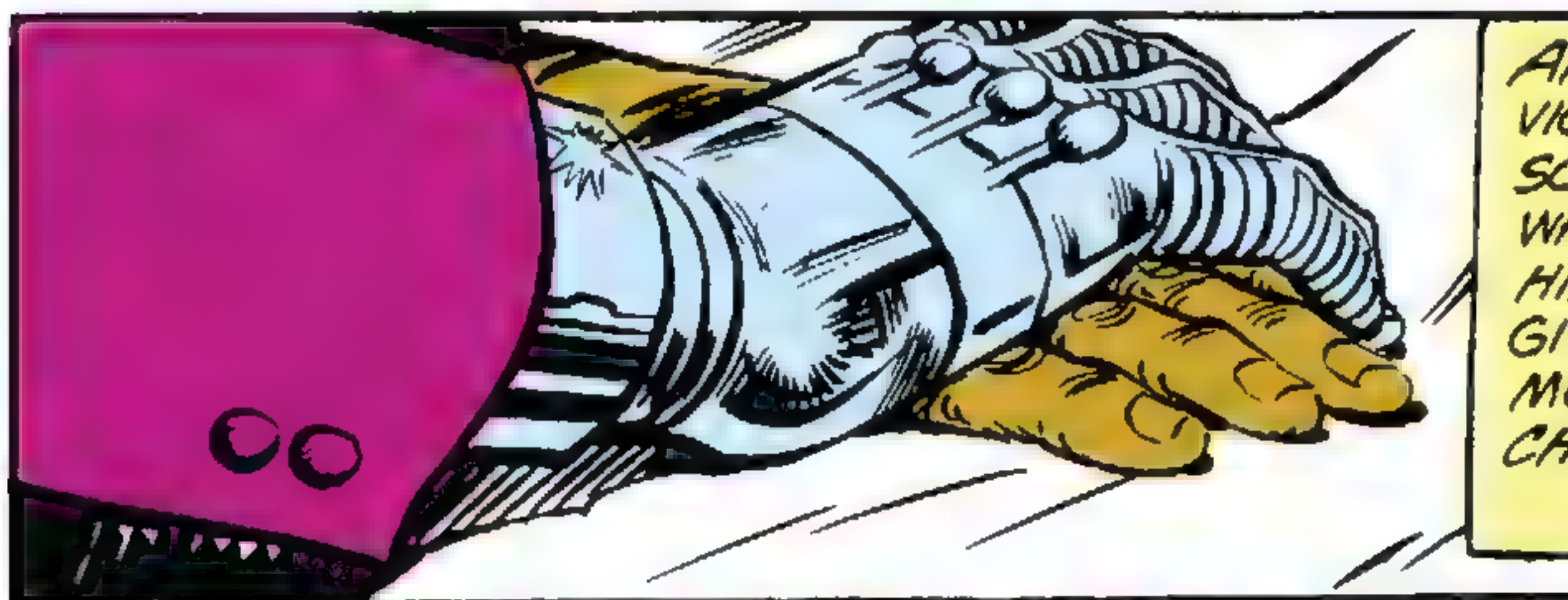


WE ALWAYS LOVED YOU, CARED FOR YOU, WANTED SO MUCH FOR YOU...

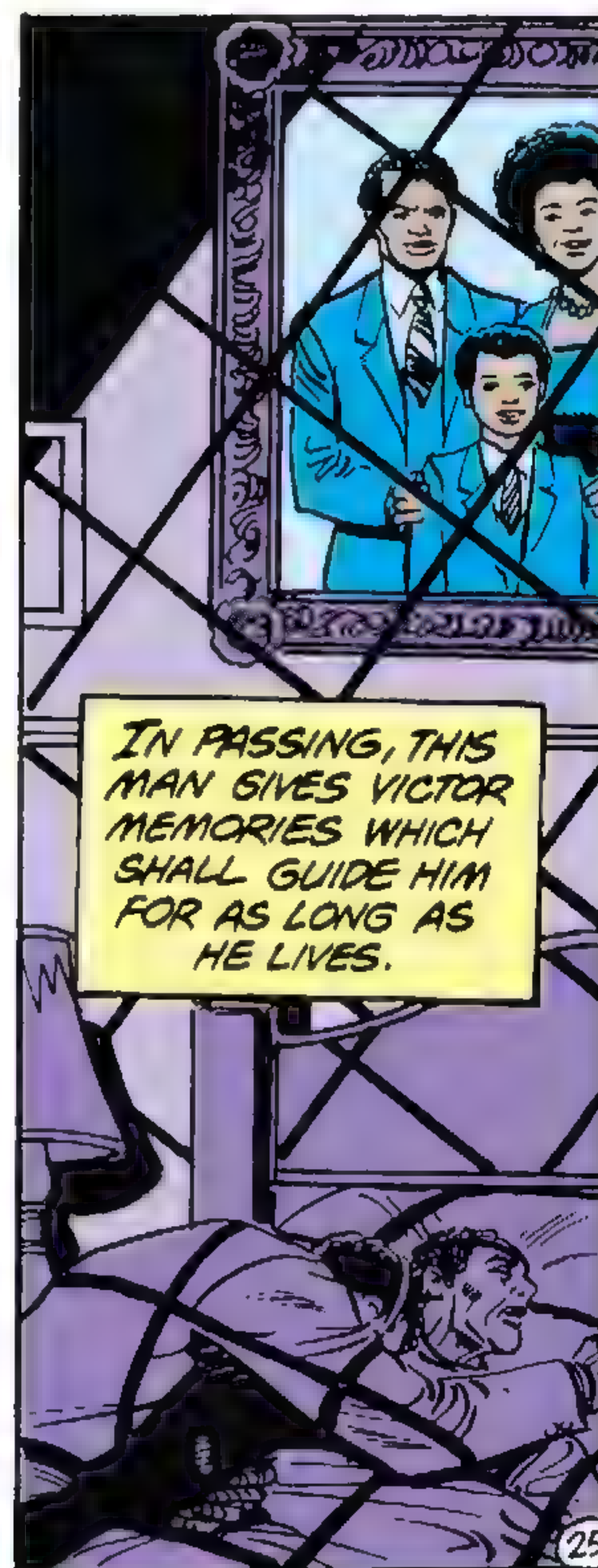
BUT, IN THE END, VICTOR, HAPPINESS IS ALL THAT REALLY MATTERS. PLEASE, BE HAPPY... BE HAPPY ALWAYS...



VICTOR TREMBLES AS THE AGED HAND GROWS COLD. HE TREMBLES AS THE MAN HE DID NOT UNDERSTAND FOR ALL TOO LONG IS FINALLY REUNITED WITH THE WOMAN HE LOVES.



AND THIS MAN THAT VICTOR CAME TO LOVE SO LATE, THIS MAN WHO GAVE ALL OF HIMSELF, IN PASSING GIVES ONE THING MORE THAT WILL BE CHERISHED ABOVE ALL ELSE.



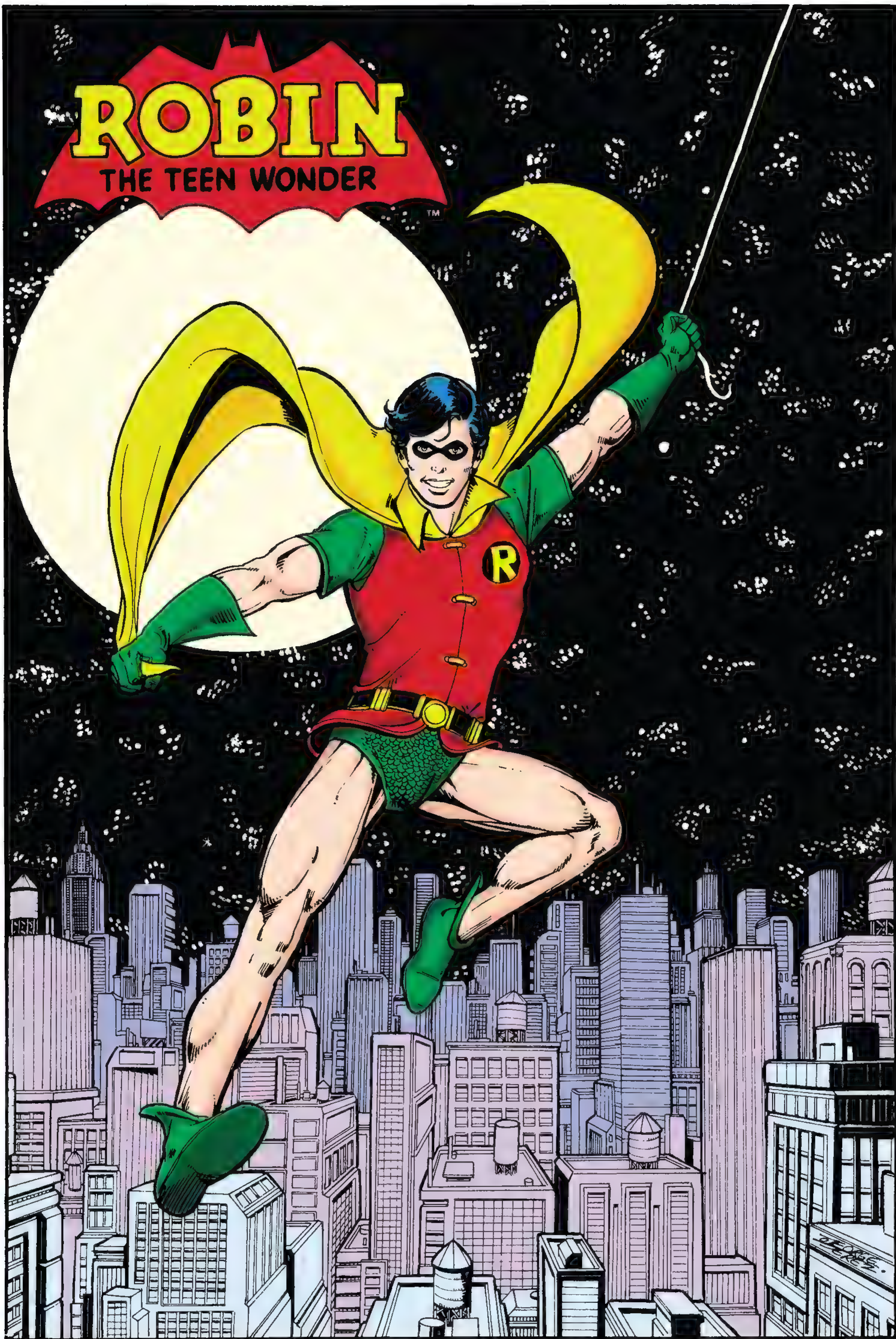
IN PASSING, THIS MAN GIVES VICTOR MEMORIES WHICH SHALL GUIDE HIM FOR AS LONG AS HE LIVES.

NEXT ISSUE:

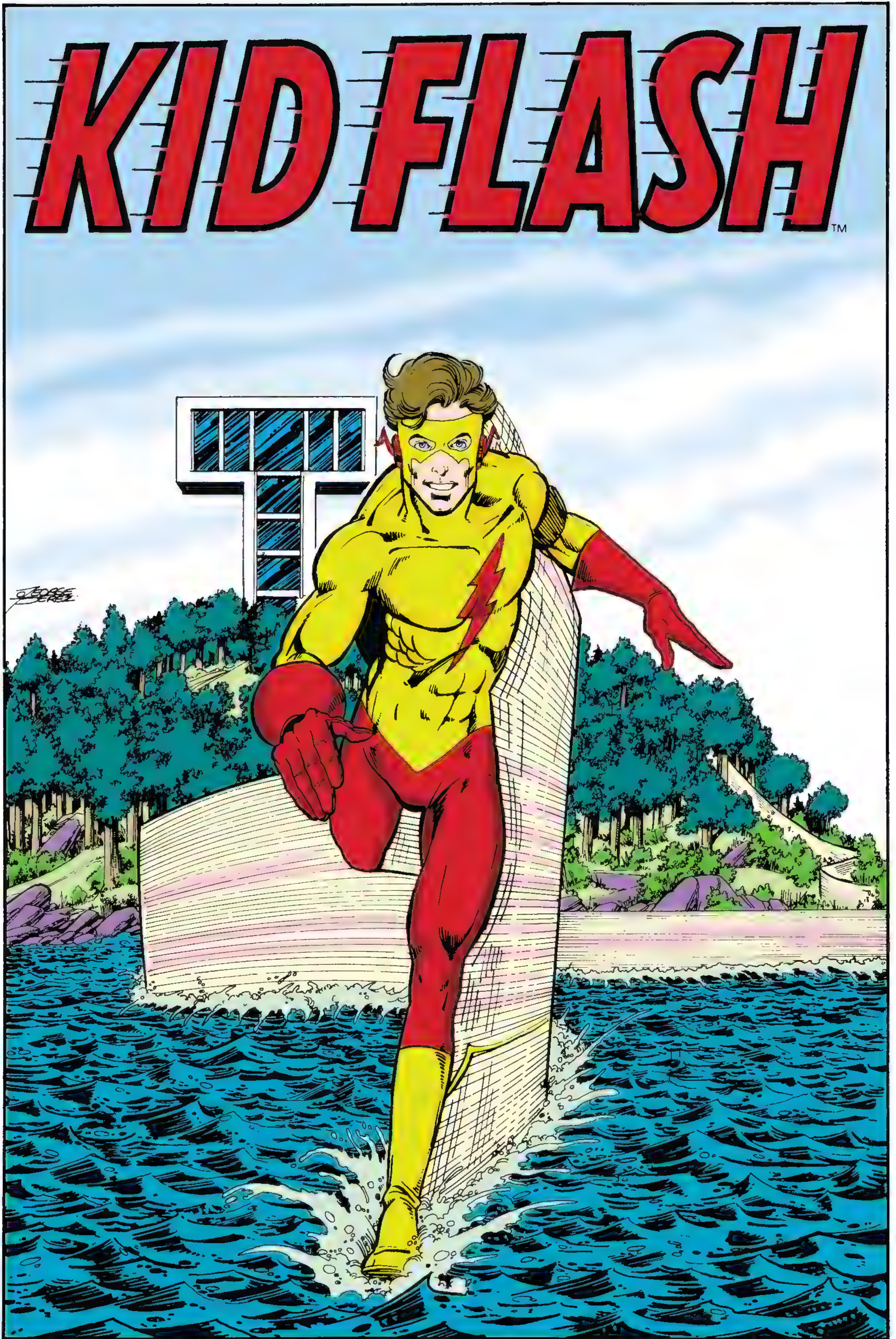
THE HUMAN DRAMA CONTINUES AS WE REVEAL...

**A DAY IN THE LIVES....!**



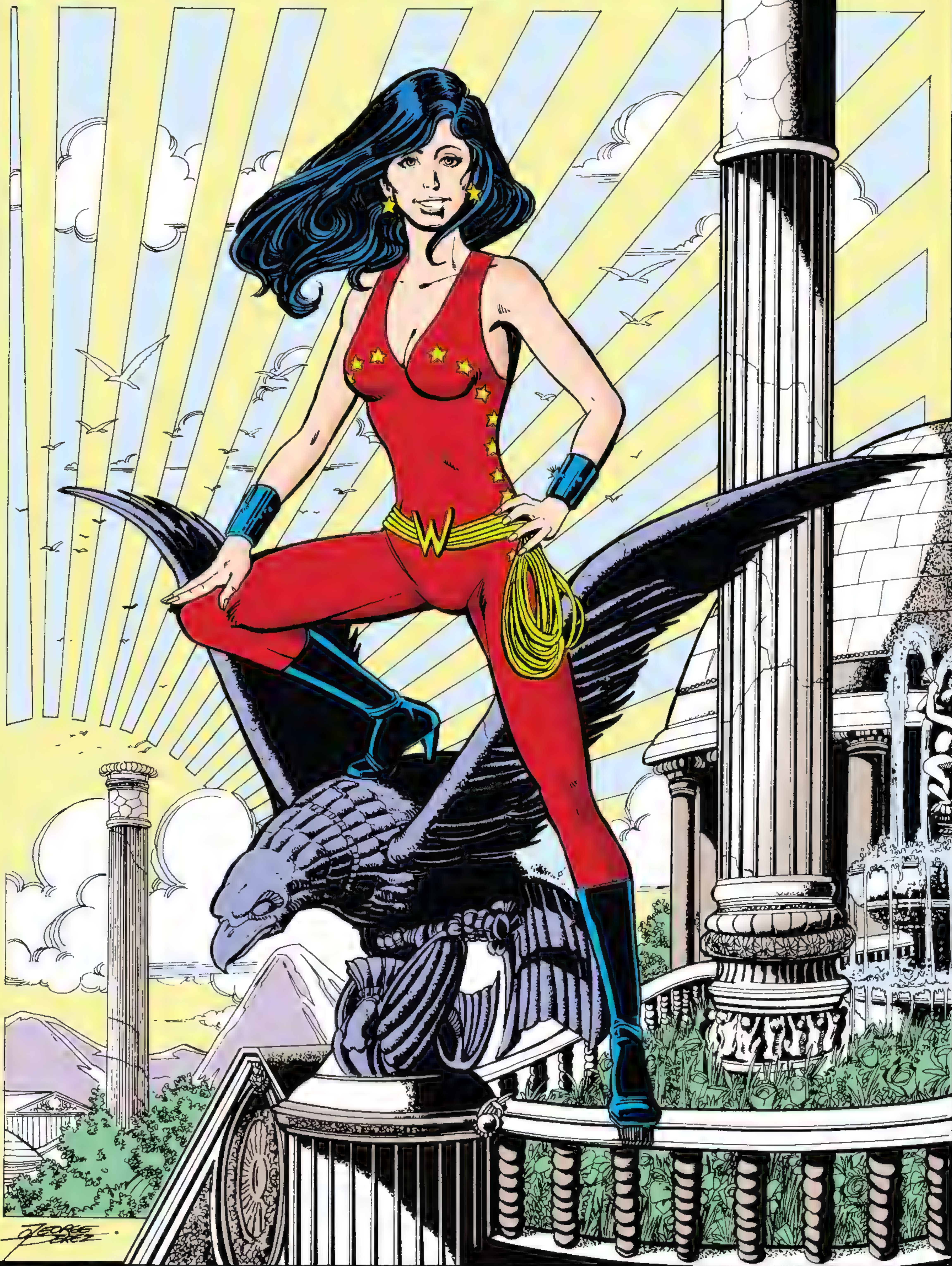








# WONDER GIRL™





SPECIAL TITANS PIN-UP!

VICTOR  
STONE,  
A.K.A--

# CYBORG™

